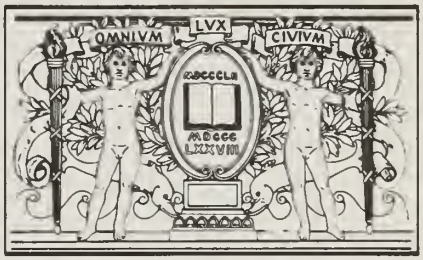

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A History of the Cadbury Family

VOLUME TWO

By John F. Crosfield. C.B.E., D.Sc., M.A.

"Felices ter et amplius quos
irrupta tenet copula." Horace.
Thrice happy and more (are those) whom
an unbroken bond (of love) holds together.

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19. Barrow and Geraldine Cadbury and their descendants

Barrow Cadbury (1862–1958) J.P. (Tree 5)
Geraldine (Southall) Cadbury (1865–1941) D.B.E., J.P.

Barrow Cadbury's Youth 1862–1891

Barrow Cadbury was born on 27 September 1862 at 17 Wheeley's Road, Edgbaston, the eldest son of Richard and Elizabeth Cadbury. He was named after his grandmother Candia Barrow. As a child he enjoyed playing in their garden which led onto the bank of the canal. In Barrow's imagination this was the bank where his father kept his money. At the age of four he started in a small private school in Edgbaston, and this was followed by others. In one he was a weekly boarder for eighteen months. When he was only six years old his mother died, and this deprivation undoubtedly had a profound affect on his character, tending to sap his self-confidence throughout his youth. When he was nine he went to George Ashford's Friends' School in Gough Road, Edgbaston.

Two years later his grandfather wrote to his father and stepmother, who were visiting Hemyock, suggesting Barrow's further education in Germany:-

9 August 1873

My Dear Son & Daughter,

Emily Kölle and her son are presently staying with us, we find her and her son most cheerful company. They with Maria are gone to Knowle just to see the place, for it does not seem at all likely that Agnes will return to pay a visit there. They are just returned and give a good report of the conditions of the House and are well satisfied with the Servant who is keeping all in good order.

I want to bring before you a subject that has arisen in the course of our interview with Emily Kölle, she has settled to take under her care a Son of Edwood Crosfield, a Son of George Dymond, and also a son of Henry Ellis. A first rate opportunity for these youths to obtain a thorough knowledge of the German Language and to be under the guidance and motherly care of E.K. It makes me long that dear Barrow should share in this high privilege and I should be most willing literally to share the expense. I consider he is exactly the right age and would in a year or two obtain a thorough knowledge of German and at the same time a sound good education at one of the excellent schools at Stuttgart. She returns in about a month and the boys will soon follow with one of the Servants. You will now seriously think the matter over before you return & can then see E.K.

. . . . Dear love to you both, in which Maria unites, Thy attached Father John Cadbury.

Barrow's parents agreed, and the four boys went to stay with Frau Kölle, who had previously been governess to the Gibbins family in Edgbaston. She became almost a mother to them and taught them German. They went to the "Realschule", which was the state elementary school.

Barrow aged 7

Barrow wrote later:- *"Arriving just after the Franco–Prussian war had ended in a decisive victory for Germany. The immediate result of this victory was to make the preparations for the next war the absorbing object of the lives of all, including the German lads of about my age, whom I met and studied with in the "Realschule". Conscription firmly fixed the collar on all young men, and was anticipated by drilling and training which took the place of games in the elementary school!"* Long canes were in use in the schools *"How great was our rejoicing when the German Government prohibited canes exceeding two feet in length."* The thoroughness of the teaching was greatly appreciated by Barrow in after life. He learnt the German language so well that, as he said, he thought and dreamed in it. French was also emphasised in German schools after the Franco–Prussian war.

At fourteen he went for two years to the private Quaker school *"Woodlands"* at Hitchin, where he played cricket and football "in a very minor key". The school also paid visits to the town swimming bath. Barrow collected birds' eggs and land and freshwater shells. The drill he compared unfavourably with the efficient military drill at Stuttgart. He used to ride the rough hill roads around Hitchin on a *"boneshaker"*, a primitive bicycle with iron rimmed wheels, no springs and no ball bearings. Much later he wrote: *"For most of my life a push bike was my constant companion – on workdays and on Sundays and especially on holidays, until temporarily failing*

Frau Kölle's students. Barrow far right

White Star Liner R.M.S. "Republic"

sight and motor traffic put an end to my cycling and I became more completely dependent on walking. I never had a motor cycle and I never learned to drive a car."

From sixteen to eighteen Barrow studied chemistry and mechanical drawing at Owens' College (now Victoria University) Manchester. His training in drawing gave him an opportunity to help the architect making the plans for the new factory at Bournville.

Aged eighteen Barrow was apprenticed for a short time to C.M. & C. Woodhouse, a firm of Colonial Brokers in Mincing Lane, London. Meanwhile he lived at the home of Dr. Hingston Fox, a Friend, at Finsbury Park. He attended the Friends Meeting at Stoke Newington, and went also to Devonshire House, Bishopsgate, the headquarters of the Society of Friends, and to the centre for social work at the Bedford Institute in Spitalfields. Dressed in a frock coat and top hat he would purchase raw sugar, cocoa and vanilla for his company. He wrote: *"I also drew the samples of cocoa for Woodhouse at Customs House Quay on Thames side and had to pay for the samples in gold. Once when tendering my golden sovereigns, one was put on the scales and found to be worn and under weight. Straightaway it was cut in two with shears and its value discounted."*

Barrow aged 20

In 1882 at the suggestion of his uncle George he made a two months tour of Canada and the U.S.A. to see chocolate manufacture in America. In 1948 he wrote: *"On my first visit to America 66 years ago, I crossed in the White Star liner S.S. 'Republic'. Though steam-propelled, the 'Republic' was a four-masted ship – full sails being rigged on every mast. I remember this because in a strong gale one of the top sails burst with a loud explosion."*

After his return he lived with his father at Moseley Hall and worked his way through the factory at Bournville, including the "hot room" where the cocoa was ground and the packing department. He wrote later: *"I have always felt, if I was any good in commerce, it was due to the fact that I just didn't experience class distinctions. I suppose there is such a thing as the class war but I never met it among those with whom I was working. In my early training I worked under exactly the same conditions as the average worker, as did my daughter, while one of my grandsons has been a night foreman."*

After leaving production he moved over to sales, he recalled: *"We had only fourteen representatives in 1882, against over 200 regular and auxiliary staff today. It was a great annual event when they came to Bournville for the Christmas party, clad in frock coats and shiny silk hats. The travellers' lunch was held at Moseley Hall or Woodbrooke, my father's and uncle's homes, and very pleasant social occasions they were. The Christmas parties were also very happy gatherings – the fare was substantial, great plates of beef and ham for every guest, and a bag of fruit to take home.*

For me Christmas was the most strenuous time of all the year, for I had charge of the Travellers' Department, and had to make up all the travellers' commission accounts and have the cheques ready for them at the Christmas party.

I also had my share of actual travelling in the eighties, and it was no sinecure carrying the heavy sample case – three or four samples of quarter-pound Creme Cake (the real thing), and other chocolate and confectionery; very different from carrying photographs or aluminium dummies! I remember that after a hard day's work I was very thankful if I had collected as much as £40 to send home.

No two partners ever worked in more complete harmony than the two Cadbury brothers, Richard and George. . .

There was a private passage between [their] two offices, and consultations were taking place continually in one office or the other; and, as I had no other pied a terre at Bournville than my father's office, I was often present at these private conversations.

When it fell to my lot to help my father by entering up the weekly items of income and expenditure of the business in the balance book, I found amongst the items which went into that book all the cheques which my uncle and my father had drawn on their private accounts. . . This well illustrates the harmony of the work of the two partners. It now seems incredible that in these early years I also received, endorsed, banked and entered up all the business cheques and other remittances; rather a comprehensive job in the present day."

Geraldine's family and childhood

On 8 September 1891 Barrow Cadbury married Geraldine Southall. The Southalls were a West Midlands family. Geraldine's great-grandfather, John Southall, born in 1759, came from Leominster. Her grandfather, William Southall, born in 1797, had a chemists and druggists business in Bull Street, Birmingham. Her father, Alfred Southall (1838–1931) succeeded to the Bull Street business. Alfred's family were Quak-

On the reservoir at Kings Mill, July 1882. Background. Nurse, Emma, Barrow and Jessie. Foreground Margaret and Nellie

Anna Strangman Grubb

ers and at Bull Street Meeting he met Anna Strangman Grubb and fell in love with her. They were married in 1864. Anna's parents, John Grubb and Rebecca Strangman, came from Carrick-on-Suit in Southern Ireland, their modest home in beautiful surroundings had been a centre of Quaker activity. At that time Quakers were not permitted to go to university, but both Alfred and Anna were very well read. Alfred was well grounded in the classics. Anna was a highly qualified botanist and had a great natural ability. She was always open to new ideas, with advanced theories on social problems, on the education of children and on their diet and dress. She had a powerful influence on her own children, particularly Geraldine her eldest. In later life Anna became president of the Friends' Reading Society, a mixed debating, essay and literary society which met in Birmingham. She was the first woman to be its president.

Geraldine was born on 29 June 1865 in a small house in Highfield Road, Birmingham. Two years later the family moved to a larger one in Beaufort Road, where four younger brothers and a sister, Huldah, were born. On early closing days her father would sometimes hire a phaeton from a livery stable and the family would drive out into the country. When they came to a hill the children would be turned out to walk, while their mother took the reins. In winter there was skating on Edgbaston pool. All the family had little wooden skates made for them as soon as they could walk. Geraldine, copying her mother, early developed the gift of telling stories to the younger ones, but the stories were all true. Fairy tales were not permitted, but nursery rhymes were. In those days the family could not afford summer holidays by the sea. Instead they would stay for three or four weeks on a farm, a few miles out in the country, where Geraldine loved to go riding with her father.

Every Sunday morning at 7.30, Alfred Southall would go to the Adult School, where he taught illiterate men to read and write and to study the bible. From his contact with these men in the poorest part of the city, he came to realise the terrible harm which could result from alcoholism. In those days two thirds of the cases brought before the magistrates were the direct result of drink. In 1878, as a practical solution of this problem, he started experimentally the first coffee house in Birmingham in a factory district. Subsequently these cafés caught on and provided a useful alternative to the public houses.

Like many honest and industrious Quaker businessmen Alfred Southall eventually became comparatively well-to-do; but Wilfrid Ross wrote of him: "Overcoats were to him objects of keen dislike. In his bedroom were no curtains or carpet, and he would like to banish such 'dust traps' everywhere. His Spartan habits were all in keeping with his keen sense of duty and love of strenuous work."

In 1879 when Alfred Southall's business was starting to prosper, the family moved to

Geraldine Southall as a girl

a large house in the suburb of Edgbaston, which they named *"Carrick House"* after Carrick-on-Suir. Following Huldah, two more boys were born and in 1883 Geraldine's youngest sister Kathleen. Throughout the whole of Geraldine's childhood and early youth there was always a baby in the house needing care; as the eldest girl her maternal qualities were strongly developed. She was particularly devoted to Kathleen, and since there were seventeen years between them, their relationship was more like that of a mother and daughter.

In 1880 Geraldine went to the new Edgbaston High School for Girls, an unusually liberal and advanced school. One of her schoolfellows wrote: "We were not overburdened with petty rules, though the modern girl might laugh at some, such as never leaving the premises without gloves! Miss Cooper (the headmistress) always looked ahead and tried to keep in the forefront. Science lessons were introduced in my time with a laboratory, and there were some very interesting women on the staff, an education in itself . . . I can remember no religious teaching at all, only ethics, and they were healthy and robust."

After three years at the Edgbaston High School, Geraldine went to the leading Quaker girls' boarding school, *"The Mount"* at York. There, in addition to the normal curriculum, Edward Grubb gave the girls a weekly course in psychology, which greatly influenced Geraldine for the rest of her life. One of the friends which she made at *"The Mount"* was Winifred Oliver, a very artistic girl, daughter of the curator of Kew Gardens. At the Oliver's house Geraldine met many distinguished literary, artistic and scientific people. She and Winifred each had a keen sense of humour, and the two girls would set each other off into helpless laughter.

After barely a year at *"The Mount"*, Geraldine returned home. It was found impossible to do without her, with the new baby Kathleen in the house and her mother's health much strained by this ninth birth. However, Geraldine still had the ambition to learn. In addition to reading on her own, she took courses at Mason's College, now Birmingham University and she wrote to Somerville College, Oxford and Newnham College,

Geraldine and Barrow 1891

Barrow and Geraldine's wedding group. 8 September 1891

Cambridge for guidance in her studies. Although a devout Quaker she sometimes visited the Oratory and listened enthralled to the magnificent preaching of Cardinal Newman. At her father's request she started to speak at the Cross Street Mission Meeting at the early age of 16, and she took a large Sunday School class.

Barrow and Geraldine's marriage 1891

The Cadbury and Southall families became acquainted through Bull Street Meeting, and when Geraldine's brother Leonard broke his leg, Barrow paid him several visits. After frequent meetings at her home, Barrow and Geraldine fell deeply in love. They became engaged on 14 December 1890 and a big engagement party was held at Moseley Hall. The large house and big staircase was swarming with guests. Geraldine was petite, graceful and with brown hair. She wore a peacock blue velvet dress which suited her to perfection and carried a flat palm-leaf-shaped fan with pink tulips attached to it. She looked lovely. Her little sister Huldah said *"I was so proud of her, she carried it off so well"*. Geraldine's considerateness and trust in him brought the shy Barrow out of his shell.

Barrow and Geraldine were married at Bull Street Meeting House on 8 September 1891. After a deep silence William White led in prayer, commending to God's fatherly care the two whose lives were being joined together. George Cadbury and John T. Dorland also spoke. The bride looked beautiful in white satin and veil, and her seven bridesmaids, her husband's sisters and her own, wore Liberty frocks and hats of pale green. Little Kathleen Southall and Beatrice Cadbury, aged eight and seven respectively, carried baskets of flowers and held the bride's train. They were intensely worried by their responsibilities and by their uncomfortable wired hats. The wedding reception was at *"Carrick House"*, and the same evening the bridal pair took the train to London to spend the night at the Euston Hotel. The next day they left for Switzerland where they spent their honeymoon.

Home Life 1891–1914

On their return they settled down in a modest semi-detached house at 13 Highfield Road, Edgbaston. Barrow's father believed that a young man could only learn to handle a large income by first learning to count his pence, so the young couple lived at first on the slender income which Barrow earned. However, as was then customary, they did have a maid, Mary Glover from Geraldine's Sunday School class, who stayed with them all her life, and after Dorothy was born, Lizzie Perkin joined her.

On 14 October 1892 a daughter was born to them at five o'clock in the morning, after long and hard labour. She was named Dorothy Adlington, and very soon her jolly disposition pervaded the house. Their second child, Paul Strangman was born on Sunday 3 November 1895. In expectation of his coming, the family had moved in the spring to a larger house at 4 Arthur Road, Edgbaston. Perhaps some of Geraldine's happiest days were those of the first years of her marriage, when she lived modestly in her cosy little home and found her energies quietly absorbed by the care of husband and children, with just enough outside duties with Girls' Club and Meeting affairs to prevent the happy home from becoming self-centred. On 19 September 1900 their third and last child, Geraldine Mary was born, known as Cherry. The following year they moved to a large house, *"Southfield"* in Wheeleys Road, Edgbaston. Southfield had a large garden and a fine greenhouse where Geraldine loved to grow exotic tropical flowers. To her gardener's horror she would cut these valuable blooms and give them to poor patients whom she visited in hospital, to their great delight.

Many years later Dorothy recalled their life at home. Every morning there was Bible reading, and on Sunday evenings family worship with hymns and sometimes negro *"spirituals"*. For the first year or two of their married life, a soup kitchen was started in the winter months, for the benefit of the unemployed in the neighbourhood. Their father enjoyed playing with the children. Dorothy recalled a steam engine which would pull a weight up two stories to the top of the house. On seaside holidays he would build sand castles and teach the children how to fly a kite. In 1908 he wrote: *". . . We celebrated Paul's birthday on Tuesday by fireworks and a bonfire – Paul and Mr. Sibly [the tutor] had made splendid arrangements for letting off the fireworks and had very cleverly built the bonfire – moreover the home-made Guy Fawkes was a great success, and the home-made gun-powder in his head (a wooden one) exploded very satisfactorily."*

Barrow believed in holidays and went to the sea or the country or abroad twice or three times a year, especially in his later years. Seaside holidays were enjoyed by the family at Sheringham and Llandudno and several visits were made to Rothbury in Northumberland. Barrow and Geraldine made frequent journeys to North America

and continental Europe, particularly to Italy and Switzerland, and overseas business visits including Egypt, Ceylon, Australia and New Zealand.

The family went to Rothbury for one holiday while Barrow was kept back in Birmingham. Before joining them he sent a jocular poem:

"Tonight I am going
To look through my clothes
And send some to lighten
Some other man's woes.

Of hats I have plenty
Of coats a good score
Of boots and of waistcoats
And many things more

I could furnish a pawnshop
Or set up a Store
Should Cocoa decline
And Bournville be no more."

In their early married life Barrow and Geraldine Cadbury used *"Rosemary Cottage"* at Blackwell as a holiday house. It was in the country beyond the Lickey Hills, south-west of Birmingham. They often shared it with the Priestman family and others. They also entertained there parties from Moseley Road Institute, from other mission centres and from Bournville works.

They also visited Geraldine's parents. Dorothy wrote later: "Visits to *Carrick House* were very frequent, and my grandmother, Anna Southall, let me have my own garden there. One day she took me herself to plant a holly berry, and I watched that tree grow year by year until it was a fine bush. There was a large cupboard of toys in the drawing-room for the children. Sunday afternoons, when my grandmother read to us, were rather tiring for a little girl and boy, but there were uncles and aunts to tease us and play with us afterwards, and we were really never dull. On Christmas Day there must often have been thirty of us crowded into the dining-room (and, being the eldest, my mother always had the seat of honour next to my grandfather, who carved the turkeys). If the six uncles happened to be there together, we children had the time of our lives!

Mother was very keen on our having gardens, and at Arthur Road, at the age of four, I was given a small patch with a pear-tree against the wall. Paul's garden was near the sand-pit, and he had Michaelmas daisies.

Mother enjoyed teaching us. I well remember a visit to Kenilworth Castle, where Mother took us round, and as we went from room to room she made live again the scenes that had taken place in times long ago.

Mother loved the sea, and we used to go out with her in the old bathing-boxes driven into the sea by horses. It was Mother who gave us complete confidence in the water. She taught us to float, and, as she swam out with us, we felt quite safe and happy. Father soon got chilly in the sea, but Mother, though not a strong swimmer, never tired and never felt cold. One day at Margate she went in bathing when there was ice on the little pools on the shore."

Every holiday they would hunt for wild flowers, and Geraldine would keep a flower book in which she painted each new specimen which the children found.

Dorothy and Paul. March 1896

Dorothy, Paul and Cherry. Xmas 1900

Geraldine had a quick temper and could make wounding remarks, but it all blew over quickly. Barrow always had the power to soothe her indignation, and after talking to him she could come back into the room serene again.

In Paul's boyhood his health gave some cause for anxiety and his mother believed that it would benefit from open air treatment. Hence in 1907 they built a larger house, *"Cropwood"*, near *"Rosemary Cottage"*. Two of the upper rooms, designed for the elder children, were virtually three sided, the fourth wall being a magnificent view. Dorothy remembers waking one night to find her bed covered with snow. During the week, Barrow would commute to Bournville. Eventually he gave the house to the City of Birmingham for an open air school.

In 1930 the family left 64, Wheeleys Road and moved 40 Edgbaston Park Road. Barrow gave the Wheeleys Road house to the Y.W.C.A. for a hostel.

Bournville 1899–1918

In 1899 Barrow's father died suddenly and unexpectedly in Palestine and his Uncle George converted Cadbury Bros. from a partnership into a private limited company with himself as Chairman, and four directors. These were Barrow and his brother William together with George Cadbury's two eldest sons Edward and George junior.

Barrow Cadbury was responsible for the Cashier's Department. A retired member of the staff wrote: "B.C. was the great signer of cheques, it was one of the routine duties which he never shirked. In those days the firm had about 20 bank accounts for various sections of the business. Cheques up to £40 (later increased to £80) could be signed by responsible members of the staff, but over those amounts by a director only. Practically all these were signed personally by B.C. – many hundreds of thousands of them."

He was interested in technology and a pioneer in introducing office machines into Bournville. He introduced the telephone in the early days of the National Telephone

4 Generations. Rebecca Grubb, Geraldine, Dorothy and Anna Southall

Company and afterwards internal telephones, typewriters, loose-leaf ledgers, punched cards and accounting machines.

A committee system was developed at Bournville, to control each department. Each committee was chaired by a director. Barrow chaired the Office Committee and was a member of the Advertising Committee from its inception. He was naturally a good chairman and his committees were ably and efficiently conducted. As a speaker he was fluent, but very much to the point. He was quick to see the drift of an argument and usually made up his mind easily. He would also maintain in discussion what he liked to feel was the comradely adult school tradition. He was the reconciler when opinions clashed between his colleagues.

He was responsible throughout for the Visitors' Department, which was at first quite a small function, but developed into a large organization. The number of visitors a year eventually exceeded 150,000, and a great number of important bodies were received, including the British Association, and the Church Congress as well as many distinguished guests from all parts of the world. Barrow always took a personal part in these receptions, and representing the firm as host during many years, he addressed speeches of welcome to guests numbering very many thousands.

Barrow was very much concerned for the welfare of the Bournville employees. As early as 1897 he set up a savings fund to celebrate Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee. The firm opened a savings account for each employee with a gift of 20s. to all who had been employed for three years or more, and 10s. to all the rest.

He also helped to set up a men's pension fund when such a thing was unknown in industry, and he chaired it for many years.

In 1914 Barrow was appointed Vice Chairman of Cadbury Bros. His Uncle George wrote to him on 24 March from Bordighera:-

"Dear Barrow,

Just a line to say how glad I am that thou hast consented to be Vice Chairman of Cadbury Bros. Ltd.

After 30 years experience no one could be more suitable!

I am now uncertain, and it is good for the Company to have a permanent Vice chairman.

With love and every good wish

Thy attached uncle

George Cadbury"

In 1918, against the judgement of George Cadbury Senior, Barrow with the support of the other directors of Cadbury Bros. negotiated a merger with their old competitors J.S. Fry & Sons of Bristol. In the nineteenth century Frys had been a very much larger company than Cadburys, but they had remained static whereas Cadburys had expanded fast, and by World War I had overhauled them. A new holding company The British Cocoa & Chocolate Company was formed, which held all the ordinary shares of Cadbury Bros and J.S. Fry & Sons. The holding company in turn issued its own shares in agreed proportions to the former owners of the shares it had taken over. During negotiations the accountants valued the Cadbury equity at four times Fry's. Barrow generously agreed to the Fry family receiving one third of the new equity, but of course ultimate control then rested with the Cadbury family. The new Board consisted of directors of both companies, with Barrow as chairman, and he continued in this position until his retirement in 1932. Meanwhile the board of British Cocoa & Chocolate seldom met, and in practice the boards of J.S. Fry & Sons and Cadbury Bros managed their two companies independently.

The Society of Friends

Barrow regularly attended Bull Street Meeting with his father from childhood. When he was in London aged 18 he attended two special meetings for young men at Devonshire House where addresses were given by Dr. Thomas from Baltimore and by Richard Beck on "consecration". Barrow was deeply affected and at the second meeting he felt called on to tell of the change which had come over him. He wrote to his father asking for his prayers and speaking of Christianity as a greater reality to him than ever before. A friend of his wrote later "The things of God were for him the very atmosphere of his life, the certainties on which his every thought and action depended".

Some time after their marriage Barrow and Geraldine transferred from Bull Street to a new Meeting in George Road. In 1898 he was invited to join a Meeting at the Highgate Mission, where it was felt that his leadership would be valued, and thereafter the family made it their base for religious work in Birmingham. From 1898 until his death he was an elder of Warwickshire Monthly Meeting and for many years was clerk of the Quarterly Meeting. He was a regular attender at Yearly Meetings and served on the Meeting for Sufferings.

In middle and later life Geraldine spoke fairly frequently in meeting. She would give a short, heartfelt message or a sincere and earnest prayer.

In 1923 Barrow became involved in the building of *Friends House*, London. The original Friends Meeting House at Aldersgate was burnt down in the great fire of 1666. This was eventually replaced by premises at Gracechurch Street, on the corner of Lombard Street, which became the Society's London headquarters for more than a century. In 1790 the Dolphin Inn at Bishopsgate was purchased, and a few years later men's and women's meeting houses were built there, together with a library, an office for the Recording Clerk and some committee rooms. This new headquarters was known as *"Devonshire House"*. By 1923 this group of buildings had become inadequate, but on the other hand its position in the heart of the city had made it a very valuable property. Henry T. Cadbury proposed that the Society should sell it, buy a much larger site on the Euston Road, and build there a large modern premises. The net cost of the new premises was estimated at £187,000, towards which the sale of *"Devonshire House"* provided £185,000. However, a further £60,000 was required to pay off mortgages and for various expenses. Barrow was appointed treasurer of the Building Committee and set about collecting the balance needed. In this he was most successful. By September 1925 he had collected £44,000 and by 1926 £60,848. How much of this came from his own pocket is not recorded. Geraldine pointed out that refreshment accommodation should be provided, and Barrow gave much of the kitchen and other equipment which was needed. Many years later he paid for the entire reseating of the Large Meeting House.

Barrow was one of the principal instigators of a world conference of Friends held at *"Devonshire House"* in 1920 to discuss Peace. He attended the second All Friends Conference at Swarthmore Pennsylvania in 1937, and was the generous host of the World Conference of Friends held in Oxford in 1952. The direct simplicity of his faith was apparent to all who heard his prayers. During a session at Oxford, when a tense moment of divergent views

devcloped, his voice was heard from the body of the hall, *"O God, we are in a fix; please help us out of it."* There followed 10 minutes of complete silence, and then the difficulties were miraculously solved. He made repeated visits to American Friends and did a great deal to foster close personal relationships between members of the Society the world over. He was the first Treasurer of the Friends World Committee for Consultation and the Society owed much to his work for bringing the many Yearly Meetings closer together.

The Adult School Movement

Barrow followed the example of his father Richard in playing a leading role in the Adult School movement in Birmingham. Men who had grown up in poor circumstances, before the advent of universal education, were unable to read and write. The main purpose of the movement was to teach them literacy, and particularly to read the Bible, and through the Bible the truths of Christianity. From 1886 Barrow was in charge of Division II of his father's class XV assisted by Edward Ward. George James was appointed secretary and became his intimate friend. In 1893 he wrote to George: *"Since we were chatting after school on Sunday the thought has come across me – how very little in our busy lives we are able to see of one another – and I have been debating in my mind, whether after all the filling up of the first half of school by lectures, etc., is a wise plan. After all, take the year through, it is the one opportunity we, as a class, have for social intercourse in the week and under present arrangements, we get little chance of a word with one another in the class. I know, George, I am a bad hand at conversation; I have a dreadfully bad memory, but though I know I fail, I believe I may truly say it is all right at the bottom. If only I had the gift of conversation, and we could profitably talk to one another in the first half, I believe it would benefit and strengthen us all. Only the other day I was telling my father I don't feel my strong point to lie in Bible teaching. But I am very very far from being discouraged when the Lord has given me so many proofs of his love and blessing. I must acknowledge I feel the responsibility of lecturing in the first half more than I can undertake, and yet no one is more anxious than I am that the time should not be wasted."*

His father Richard had built the fine Moseley Road Institute to house the Adult Schools of the neighbourhood, also the Sunday Schools and the Dolobran Athletic Club. Sadly he died, just as the Institute was completed in 1899. Barrow then took over the responsibility, not only financially but practically. Every Sunday morning until the end of his life he attended at 7.30 a.m. and taught his class before returning for Meeting. The Adult School movement spread over the country. Barrow joined the Council of the National Adult School Union and served as Treasurer from 1907 to 1922. For the year 1926-7 he was elected President. Every year for the rest of his life he was host to the annual meeting of the Council.

In 1907 Barrow presided at the opening of Westhill Training Institute (later College), which he had helped to found.

Philanthropy

When his father died in 1899 he left Barrow a very large block of shares in Cadbury Brothers. Barrow decided to live modestly and

Barrow

to give most of his great wealth away. He was extremely generous. Most of his shares were handed over to a Charitable Trust, which has subsequently been administered by his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Since a Charitable Trust is not permitted to help private persons he set up a Benevolent Fund for this purpose. To minimise taxation and thereby maximise its gifts, this Fund was converted into a limited company, not conducted for profit.

His gifts were legion. He made substantial contributions towards building many new Meeting Houses and Adult Schools, but his giving was not limited to the Society of Friends. He put a great deal of thought into giving and usually the gift was accompanied by a personal letter. He would also give from his own pocket as well as from the Trusts, in spontaneous gestures of kindness. For example, a trans-Atlantic telephone call to bring two friends together, a regular supply of flowers to a children's court, and hearing that a missionary was travelling to a distant country, he paid for his wife to go too.

The first Remand Home, 1910

In 1904 a visiting justice Mr. J. Courtenay Lord had found little boys imprisoned at Winson Green prison Birmingham. 166 children were imprisoned there that year, usually short terms for minor offences, but no occupations were provided for them, no books nor tools. Making a surprise visit Mr. Lord found boys running round the quadrangle late at night, taking drinks to the prisoners. Furthermore, the children were tried in the same courts as the hardened criminals. They were often unaccompanied by their parents or guardians and were overwhelmed by disgrace and fear. Conviction for a minor offence such as stealing fruit, playing football in the street, or trespassing on the railway line, could lead to a prison sentence which would ruin his character reference for the rest of his life.

In 1905, the Birmingham Watch Committee, at Mr. Lord's instigation, started the first Children's Court in Britain. The Children's Court met an hour before the ordinary Court. It was comparatively private, children entered by a separate door and no juvenile offender was allowed in Court during the hearing of a case against another. A parent or guardian had to attend, and sometimes a parent would be penalized for his child's offence, for example for encouraging begging. Nothing was done to excite or frighten the child, he was made to feel that he had come to be corrected for doing something wrong.

Geraldine's father and Barrow were both made magistrates in January 1906 and Barrow often presided over the new Children's Court. Meanwhile Geraldine and her friend Marian Priestman sat in the Children's Court as observers and followed up the case of every girl, getting to know her and her family and helping where they were able.

If the children were not to be sent to prison, then somewhere else was needed where they could be detained while waiting to come before the Court, or after sentence while they were waiting to go to a Reformatory School. In 1909 Barrow and Geraldine proposed a Remand Home for the purpose. Barrow wrote to the Watch Committee: *"My wife and I have felt that it would be most desirable that a remand home should be under the charge of a voluntary organisation and not under an official body. We consider the home should be under the supervision of a man and his wife, should provide the suitable accommodation for both boys and girls, and should preferably have a fair sized garden or playground in which the children might get work and exercise.*

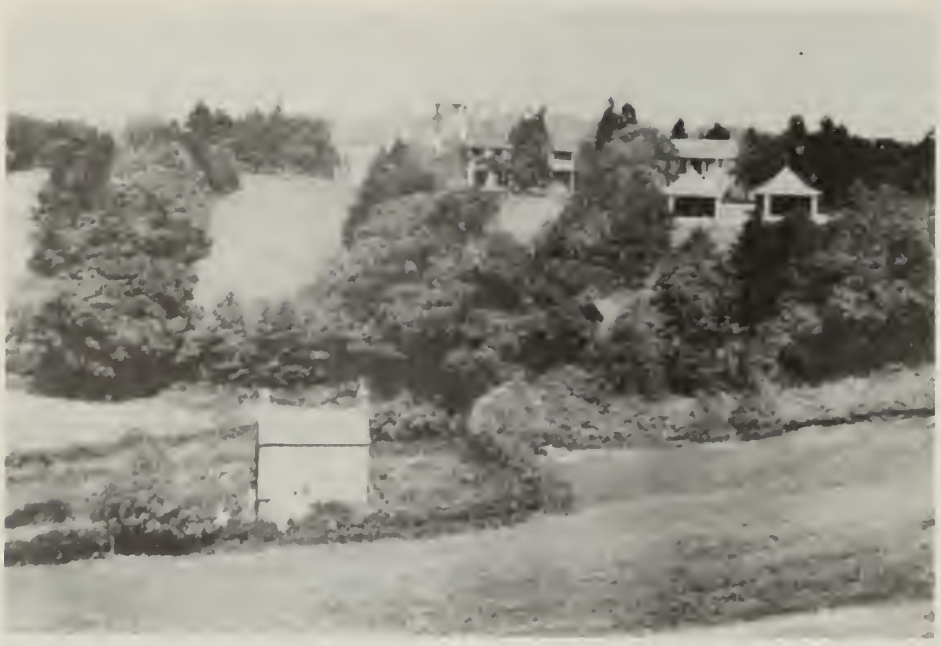
We are prepared to fit up, furnish, and equip a house suitable for this purpose and large enough to provide accommodation for, say 12 to 14 children. We should propose to place the house and furniture in the charge of a voluntary committee consisting of representatives of various denominations in Birmingham and of the Watch Committee and of the Children's Court Magistrates. We should ask the City Authorities to make contributions for each child for the time spent in the home – the exact amount to be hereafter agreed.

We realise that it will be very difficult to estimate the expense of carrying on the home until it has been carried on for a while. We cannot ask a Voluntary Committee to take any responsibility in this direction and we are therefore prepared to make up any deficiency in current expenses during the first two years."

As good as their word, Barrow and Geraldine gave and equipped the building next door to the Friends' Institute in Moseley Road. It was ready in December 1910. It had the atmosphere of a pleasant boarding school. Airy bedrooms were provided with 6-8 beds per room. Every boy took a daily shower. Ordinary school classes were provided, together with some handicrafts and organized play. The children also helped with the housework. The Warden commented to a visitor *"They are not bad kids. Most of these children only need a good chance and they will turn into good citizens."* This in fact proved to be the case.

Uffculme School

Geraldine believed that the fresh air treatment at *"Cropwood"* had proved very beneficial to the health of her own children, so in 1910 she conceived the idea of building an open air



Cropwood Open-air School

school for sickly children from the slums of Birmingham. The school was completed in September 1911 in a corner of the grounds of *"Uffculme"*. Each class-room had three sides with folding walls or screens of glass with only one wall fixed. To keep up a bearable temperature in the winter time, hot water radiators were fitted under the open sides of the classrooms. The beautiful grounds of *"Uffculme"* were available for the children to play in. They were selected on a basis of malnutrition, arrested growth, general debility or social maladjustment. There were four classes for children aged from five to sixteen with at most twenty to twenty-five children per class, compared with up to 50 in the elementary schools. Although it was a day school, three good meals were given, breakfast, dinner and tea, and each child received a pint of milk. After spending a year at *"Uffculme"* they were invariably taller, stronger and healthier, and as a result of the smaller classes well ahead academically.

Work for Peace, 1906–1914

During the first decade of this century the colonial and naval rivalry between Germany and England foreshadowed war. Barrow Cadbury with his Quaker belief in peace and his affection for Germany worked hard for Anglo–German friendship. His fluency in German was a valuable asset. In 1906 a party of German mayors came to England and were welcomed to Birmingham by the Lord Mayor and by Barrow who spoke in German. In 1908 he attended the Seventeenth Universal Congress for Peace in London and was a member of their deputation to King Edward VII at Buckingham Palace. In 1909 a committee of the German Churches invited the British Committee of Churches to Berlin. Barrow was one of the five representatives of the Society of Friends, and was presented to the Kaiser at Potsdam.

Barrow also helped to organise visits by 100 English Adult School members to Germany in 1910, 1912 and 1914, and 110 German visitors to England in 1911. In the same year a group of German churchmen came to London and were presented to the King and Queen. Following this visit the *"Associated Councils of the Churches of the British and German Empires for fostering friendly relations"*, was formed. Barrow Cadbury was appointed treasurer. Numerous efforts were made by this organisation to influence the political leaders on both sides against war, but to no avail.

World War I

When the war came, Barrow made very large contributions to the Friends' Ambulance Unit, the Friends' Emergency Committee for the Relief of Enemy Aliens and the Friends' War Victims Relief Committee.

In 1915 the German armies were driven out of Eastern France and Quaker teams started to organise relief and reconstruction in the devastated area, at Sermaize and nine other towns in the neighbourhood. Barrow visited them and sent a report to William Albright, chairman of the Relief Committee in London, outlining their urgent needs. Amongst other things 278 beds were given in Sermaize.

Thousands of Belgian refugees came to Britain. At only two days notice Geraldine prepared temporary quarters for several hundred at the Friends Institute in Moseley Road. Throughout the war she maintaind a small maternity home in Birmingham for Belgian mothers, where sixty babies were born. For this work she was decorated with the Medal of Queen Elizabeth of the Belgians.

In 1917 she was made President of the National Sunday School Union, the first woman ever to have been elected to that position.

Cropwood Open Air School, 1922

After World War One Geraldine conceived the idea of a boarding school for sickly Birmingham children who needed recuperation away from home. They were selected by doctors who had treated them for measles, scarlet fever or a similar disease, usually combined with malnutrition. She extended their old holiday home at *"Cropwood"* with dormitories and classrooms for fifty-two children aged seven to fourteen and accommodation for their teachers and staff. The school was opened on 7 June 1922 with open air architecture similar to *"Uffculme"*. It stands on the top of a hill with views extending to the Malvern Hills. The spacious grounds include lawns and terraces with a fountain and a swimming pool. In addition to the normal school curriculum there are handicrafts, swimming and outdoor games. When the children return to their normal council schools they are always above the average for their age. Eventually Barrow and Geraldine gave *"Cropwood"* to the City of Birmingham and it was turned into a school for eighty girls. They also gave a plot of land nearby at Hunter's Hill, where the City built a similar school for a hundred and twenty boys.

Work for young offenders, 1920–1935

In June 1920 both Geraldine and her friend Marian Priestman were made Magistrates of the Birmingham Juvenile Court. In 1922 she

The Childrens Court, Birmingham

and Barrow made an extended visit to the United States, including attending the Friends five years meeting at Richmond, Indiana. Geraldine took the opportunity to study the operation of Children's Courts in America, and for this purpose they visited Chicago, Denver, Seattle and Los Angeles.

In the same year Geraldine was made a member of the Home Office Committee on Probation, and three years later she was appointed to the Committee on the Treatment of Young Offenders. One of her chief concerns was to extend the use of probation officers, who would be responsible for visiting, observing and advising young offenders in their own homes, in preference to sending the children away to institutions. She also pressed for the careful selection and training of the probation officers, since everything depended on their treatment of the wayward children. At these committees she fought hard but unsuccessfully for the abolition of corporal punishment and to raise the age of criminal responsibility from seven to fifteen. However, on the basis of the recommendations of the Young Offenders Committee, the law was greatly improved by the Children's and Young Persons' Act of 1933, which included an increase in the age of responsibility to eight, and on Geraldine's insistence a direction to the Court to "have regard to the welfare of the child".

In 1923 Geraldine was promoted to be Chairman of the Juvenile Court Panel of Justices, who had the final authority for sentencing the children. Wherever possible she would put a boy on probation, but sometimes in a serious case, he would be sent away to an Industrial School or to a Reformatory School such as *Borstal*. In either case he would normally be cut off from home for about three years. It seemed to her that these long sentences could quench the family affection which the boy invariably needed, and that a shorter term school for say six months would be better for the development of his character.

In 1935, largely as a result of Geraldine's proposals to the Committee on the Treatment of Young Offenders, the Home Office reclassified Shawbury School as a short term school for six to nine months detention. It was for 100 boys who had left school but were under 15½ years old. The school is located in pleasant grounds and is not greatly different from a private boarding school. In addition to the normal school curriculum there is training in a well equipped carpenter's shop, a machine shop and in gardening.

Barrow and Geraldine

Barrow opening Rowheath Grounds 1924. Elsie beside him

The first Children's Court, 1928

In 1928 Barrow and Geraldine gave to Birmingham its first children's court, quite separate from the normal court, and providing an atmosphere totally removed from that of the "ordinary" police court. In addition to the court room, waiting rooms and offices were provided. Also accommodation for the probation officers and a hostel for girls.

Copeley Hill Hostel, 1935

When a boy is released from Shawbury or Borstal or from a similar institution, there is a sharp period of readjustment from the highly disciplined school life to a completely free life, sometimes without a job, with many opportunities for getting involved in crime. Geraldine proposed that a hostel should be provided

The 1931 Board of British Cocoa and Chocolate Ltd. Standing. Laurence, Charles Gillett, Walter Barrow, William, Dorothy, Paul. Seated. Edward, Barrow (Chairman), George

for them, which would give a boy a comfortable home at a low rental, where he could return from work and find just enough regulation and supervision to establish good habits of his own. Barrow and Geraldine built a hostel for this purpose at Copeley Hill and gave it to the city. Although in the centre of an industrial area with easy commuting, it had large gardens and a swimming pool. There were fifty four boys, each with his own bedroom-study where he could keep his belongings. There was also a large recreation room with benches around and a ping-pong table, and a smaller room with a darts board, tables for games, a bookcase full of books and a writing table. Geraldine carefully selected all the furnishings herself. The boys usually stayed there for six months, and when they left they nearly always made good. Sadly it was pulled down in the post war period to make way for the massive motorway intersection known as *Spaghetti Junction.*

Chairman of British Cocoa and Chocolate 1918–1932

In 1919 Barrow's two children Paul and Dorothy both started work at Bournville, and the following year joined the board of Cadbury Bros. His uncle wrote on 8 November:-

Dear Barrow,

We are delighted to have such encouraging reports of thy progress.

Thou will find that Paul and Dorothy are well in harness and I hope that thou wilt on thy return be able to take life more easily. I do not write often for I expect that Paul keeps thee informed of what is passing.

Last week Elsie and I were at the unveiling of a tablet with the names of the 88 members of the athletic club who were killed during the war and this week we met about 140 of the parents very solemn which brought home our responsibility to the boys in our employ. Paul is bravely facing this, following in thy footsteps.

I hope thou wilt approve of what I am doing in Advertising, Cocoa buying etc.

Love to you all. Thy attached Uncle George Cadbury.

In 1922, when George Cadbury died, Barrow as the senior member of the family, carried on many of his uncle's traditions. Whenever a girl was leaving the company to get married, he would invite her into his office, give her the firm's best wishes, and as a token of them, a flower grown in the works garden.

An Employee wrote of Barrow Cadbury: "He had a quick temper, inherited from his father Richard. I only saw this side of his character in quite small things, tiny irritations which would cause a sudden and unexpected outburst which he would regret almost immediately and for which he would often come back and apologise. Nobody minded this much, they were quite transient, and we felt that they did not in any way detract from the sterling qualities of the man, who was indeed lovable and fatherly."

Another employee wrote:- "He was a man of outstanding modesty, shy and of a retiring nature, yet ready to assume and carry any responsibility that circumstances demanded."

In December 1929 Barrow and Geraldine with their two daughters sailed to Australia in the *S.S. Maloja.* At Christmas there was a fancy dress ball aboard. Barrow wore a handsome red cardboard fez and Dorothy a home made witch's costume complete with a black cat and a crystal ball. In 1922 as a result of a ban on the import of cocoa and chocolate into Australia, Cadburys had set up a joint factory with Frys and James Pascall & Sons at Claremont, near Hobart, Tasmania. Barrow and his family were greeted there by the Governor of Tas-

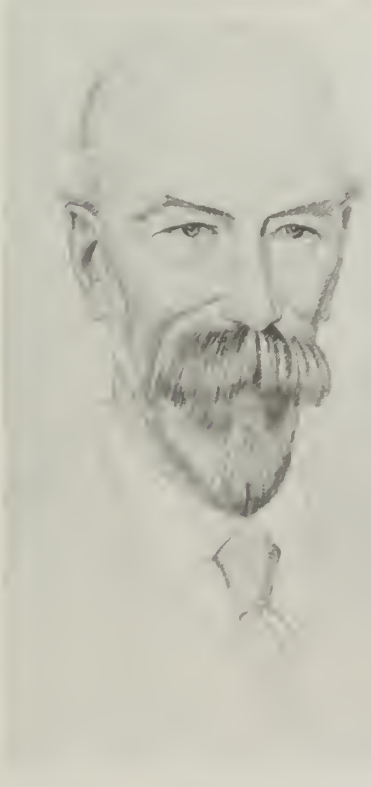
mania, the Prime Minister, the Mayor and Mayoress of Hobart, the Chancellor of the University and the Members of the Chamber of Commerce. They were invited to Government House and met also the Governor-General of Australia, who next day visited the Claremont factory.

Receptions were also given for them by many Friends, and Barrow quietly and unexpectedly made a large donation towards the extension of the Friends' High School in Hobart.

In Perth, Adelaide, Melbourne and Sydney they met the Cadbury sales staffs and spoke appreciatively of their loyalty, of the efficiency of their window displays and the very long distances covered by the travellers. Plans for new premises were also discussed.

After visiting New Zealand, Barrow Cadbury wrote: *"Sir Joseph Ward, the Premier of New Zealand, whom I met at Bournville, sent a wireless message of welcome to New Zealand, which we received on the 'Marama'; and on arrival we were accorded quite an embarrassing reception. Sir Joseph Ward sent a representative (as Sir J. was unwell), the Deputy Mayor and some others. We entered New Zealand without showing our passports or giving up our landing tickets, and on the wharf found a comfortable motor car sent by the Premier to show us all the sights of Wellington and drive us round the wonderful bay and up the mountains round, from which we had grand views of the city, one of the most beautiful cities we have ever seen. A night and day journey brought us to Dunedin in the South Island, where we are joining an old firm in our own line of business as Cadbury-Fry-Hudson Ltd. You will understand that we had a busy time in Dunedin, but it did not prevent us seeing something of its beautiful surroundings."*

Geraldine Cadbury wrote on March 8th, 1930: *"This morning we paid a visit by request to the Hudsons. The eldest brother is away, but five of them received us very solemnly and said nice things about the honour of being connected with the Cadbury firm. Barrow replied – as you know he would; and then we were presented – Barrow, Dorothy and Cherry – each with a lovely rug made close by from the wool of New Zealand sheep; and I was given a beautiful set of green stone spoons; the green stone is most attractive and used by the Maoris much as jade is used in other countries."*



Barrow drawn by J.E. Southall, R.W.S. 1926

Cadbury's Centenary 1931

Barrow retired in 1932 after 50 years with the Company. He wrote to his daughter Dorothy, who was then a director: *"I had a very happy finish to my last working day at Bournville. I spent some time in Tatham's office (father's office in which I started on January 2nd, 1882) and left the works from the same spot I started in. I am conscious how many friends I have at Bournville and how good they have all been to me from the beginning to end. Today, July 31st (Saturday), I finish my official connection and am very happy in the rich store of memories which I take with me. I long that all of you on the Board may have as good a time as I have had."*

Civic Honours, 1931–1937

In 1931 the Lord Mayor of Birmingham presented Barrow and Geraldine with the Gold Medal of the Civic Society. He said: *"If there is one way above others in which their work can be described it is that theirs is a generosity prefaced by careful and intelligent foresight; they take the trouble to seek out the methods by which the highest return and the greatest possible benefit can accrue to the community."*

The following year Barrow was given the Honorary Freedom of the City of Birmingham. The Council's resolution was as follows: *"That this Council desiring to render public tribute to Mr. Barrow Cadbury, J.P., a native of the City and a member of a Birmingham family renowned for its tradition of generous public spirit, records its high appreciation of his munificent contributions to the common welfare of the citizens of Birmingham, marked in particular by the gift to the City of the Uffculme Estate and an area of land at Rednal, and, in conjunction with Mrs. Barrow Cadbury, the erection and equipment of a Children's Court and Remand Home, and the presentation of a fully equipped Residential Open-Air School at "Cropwood", also in association with the firm of Cadbury Brothers the valuable gift of the Estate at Edgbaston a portion of which is reserved as the site for a Hospital Centre, and in pursuance of the Honorary Freedom of Boroughs Act, 1885, do hereby confer upon him the Honorary Freedom of this City, and he is hereby admitted to be an Honorary Freeman of Birmingham accordingly."*

In 1937, in recognition of her work for children, Geraldine was appointed by the King a Dame Commander of the Order of the British Empire.

Forhill Observation Home, 1947

In 1926 Geraldine had visited a State Observation Centre at Moll in Belgium, housing maladjusted boys. There they were put through an elaborate series of tests by psychiatrists who also carefully observed them at school and play. After two or three months the boys were classified as physically defective, mentally defective, morally irregular or socially deprived, and were then sent to the appropriate training centres.

As a result of Geraldine's actions the Young Offenders Committee proposed to the Home Office that at least three Observation Centres

Geraldine

Barrow's 90th Birthday. With Paul, Dorothy and Cherry

should be provided in England for young offenders. However, with the onset of World War Two the scheme was shelved, so Geraldine, with Barrow's support planned the first Observation Home in England at *"Fircroft"* in Bournville Village. Sadly Geraldine died some months before the Home opened, in 1941; but the work went ahead. In 1947 Barrow, in her memory, gave for the purpose a much larger home, *"Forhill House"* near Kings Norton, a fine mansion standing in twenty acres of parkland. There is accommodation there for fifty boys, all necessary medical facilities, interviewing rooms for visiting psychologists and well equipped workshops for carpentry and metal work. Problem children can now be remanded by the Courts for 1 month, while they are tested and observed. As a result of these tests some boys have to go to an Approved School, some to a Health School such as Hunters Hill, others prepare for craft work, gardening, agriculture, office work or the sea.

Later Life, 1941–1958

On January 30, 1941, Geraldine Cadbury died of a stroke at the age of 76, just before they could celebrate their golden wedding. Their marriage had been a close partnership, as she had said "We always did things together". Barrow concealed his grief and took his loss philosophically. He said the separation was like a long holiday apart, which, when it was over, would seem to have been a very short time.

Barrow left their house at Edgbaston Park Road and gave it to the City as a nurses' home. The last years of his life were spent at 73 Wellington Road, where he was cared for by his daughter Dorothy and his old servants. Apart from a cataract in one eye which was operated on successfully at the age of 87, he maintained good health until the end of his long life. He died on 9 March 1958 aged 95.

Henry J. Cadbury wrote of him: *"He was a lovable rather than a vivid or colourful personality. His life was full but not eventful. He loved to do good by stealth. He was not much given to self-revelation. . ."*

"Sharing as I do, though at a distance, both the family circle and the religious fellowship to which he belonged, I can bear testimony on behalf of many, both more close and less close to his life, as to its inspiring example. The sense of responsibility, beginning perhaps in the faithful routine of his business life, spread out as years went on to wider areas. He became in his latter years a known and loved figure in the world Society of Friends. He developed as much sense of stewardship for worship as for service. His benefactions were never for him an excuse for sparing the costly giving of himself. He was able to enter into direct personal sympathy with individuals of all sorts and conditions as well as to plan for more wholesale amelioration of large masses of people at home and abroad. He led a singularly pure and perfected life."

Dorothy Adlington Cadbury (b. 1892)

Dorothy is the eldest child of Barrow and Geraldine Cadbury, born at Highfield Road, Edgbaston on 14 October 1892. She recalls:-

Earliest Memories

Among my earliest memories are going round the Bournville Factory with my Grandfather, Richard Cadbury, and being introduced to the older Forewomen. I am told that he stood me on a table so that the girls could see me. In his office he let me choose pictures that I could stick on my walls, and some were copies of his own paintings.

Another vivid memory was the day Father took me by train to London to see Queen Victoria drive along the Mall – alas she had no crown! But we had a good view of her and Father bought me some Prince of Wales Feathers.

When I was born, I was the only grandchild of Richard Cadbury and Alfred Southall, so I was often in the company of young Uncles and Aunts who were still at school or college. Being the eldest, I was often asked to be a bridesmaid – I think more than 8 times. At 5 years old, I had a basket of pink flowers and a pink dress when a bridesmaid to William and Ethel Southall whose daughter Jeannette married Norman Cadbury.

There were happy events and sad ones. One day my Father and Mother called me into their bedroom to tell me my Grandfather, whom I had grown to love very much, had died in Palestine. This meant that my Father would have to work very hard, as Grandfather had not finished building the Friends Institute, Moseley Road, or the Almshouses and perhaps I could help him in some way.

We were sent to Sunday School in Friends' houses, and in 1904, Mother started a small Training Class for Lois Priestman and myself based on Archibald lines and we started teaching some of the younger children who were coming to our house. On Sunday mornings, we were taken to George Road Meeting which often lasted more than an hour and in the evenings we sang hymns or listened to stories.

My brother Paul learned to play the cello and I had piano lessons. There was one occasion when we finished at different times, and discovered that we were playing different tunes which Mother and I had not noticed. We were not a very musical family!

Education

In 1896 Paul aged 3½ and I went to the Kindergarten in Harborne Road for 4 or 5 years. There in the small garden we grew corn, ground it into flour and made and ate the bread We also churned cream into butter and had special knives for peeling potatoes and preparing vegetables.

The Edgbaston High School for Girls was a great contrast and involved much that had to be learned by heart; for example lists of Kings and Queens, names of chief towns etc., but I enjoyed lessons of special interest, including Geology, Astronomy and Natural History. French and German proved to be very useful in later years.

In 1908 I went to The Mount School at York, where I have very happy memories of the out-of-school activities, in particular Browning's poetry read by the Head Mistress, Winifred Sturge, and work in the Observatory in the school grounds. There we studied the eclipse of the moon, sunspots and Halley's Comet (to be seen again in 1985), for which we were allowed to get up in the night. I also became interested in meteorology, and made careful studies of clouds, rainfall and sunshine. In games I particularly enjoyed swimming, skating and rambling. In 1911 I passed Oxford and Cambridge Higher Certificate in English and Mathematics.

In September 1911 I went to Wiesbaden, Germany for 3 months with Helen Fox, and stayed in the home of Frau Frank, her mother and Ruth. We spoke in the German language and had to learn to write the old German script. We were taken to concerts and had a lovely holiday on the Mosel.

In 1912 I spent three months as a Resident Student at Westhill Training College, which opened our eyes to the need for good Sunday School work. We were glad to do practical work with the Froebel students. For example we built a loom which could make carpets for a doll's house. From 1913 I assisted one day a week at Greet Kindergarten, but children under 5 were not in my line.

Between 1914 and 1922 I was glad of three terms at Woodbrooke, for I had been influenced by various evangelical missions, by higher criticism, by strict Quakers and by workers in the missionary field, but I think that my own faith has remained undisturbed through most of my life.

The First World War

Those of us who went to Germany in May 1914 with members of the Adult School Union, my Father included, were happy and much impressed. Little did we realise the undercurrents leading to the First World War. Three months later, the family went for their summer holiday to Bergen-aan-zee, Holland, and met some of Kees Boeke's family. Returning from church on Sunday we saw a notice "Germany Declares War". We were warned that we must leave Holland at once. The only accommodation was on deck in a rough sea, but we were glad to get back to our own country again.

In 1914 my Father and Mother opened a Residential Open Air School in my Grandfather's old home Uffculme. It was for delicate children from Birmingham, 20 boys and 25 girls. I was responsible for their out-of-school activities.

In 1915 Crowds of refugees came over from Belgium and wanted somewhere to live and work. Father and Mother converted the Moseley Road Institute into a reception area. Emergency beds were found for about 200, and I was asked to approach agents to find permanent accommodation. My next job was to draw up a list of essential furniture, tables, beds, chairs, etc., for which they could pay. They came each week to the Headquarters in Islington Row to settle, and at the end there was only one bad debt, and even that was met later.

After they were safely housed, I was meeting a group of Adult Schools girls early on Sunday mornings. One of them said to me "You preach to us and yet you know nothing about our life and work." That was the call, and so I wrote to Edward Cadbury, asking for a job in the Bournville Factory, with no privileges but hard work.

I started work on 1 January 1917. Covered with white flour, constantly lifting 14 lbs. flour trays, and piping cream into moulds was really hard work, and the first week I could scarcely move. The stiffness soon wore off, I became quicker and could say at last that I really earned my 25/- per week. Like most of the girls I really enjoyed piece-work, and I think that that year was the happiest of my life.

I had the opportunity of working in many Departments, including Confectionery, Cocoa, Chocolate-covering machinery, Vegetable drying and Tin soldering.

For some time I was Employers representative on the Paper Box Trade Board. This was an experience I found very valuable when considering wages negotiations.

It was while working on the small neapolitan-wrapping machines that I was told that the Firm was considering the possibility of forming one of the first Works Councils, and I was asked to make enquiries about Women's work and responsibilities in Committees and on Works Councils. A joint drafting Committee was formed and finally on 2 December 1918 we held the first meeting of the Bournville Women's Works Council.

Post War Years

On 19 December 1919 when my great uncle George Cadbury was still Chairman of the Board, Paul and I were both appointed Managing Directors of Cadbury Bros. This meant

Dorothy

that I attended Board Meetings every week and served on several of the main committees, including Planning, Production and Staffing. When Edward Cadbury retired, I was appointed Management Chairman of the Women's Works Council.

Women were still holding very responsible positions – supplying and training labour for the various offices – training forewomen and holding classes for keen young applicants, while others were responsible for catering, preparing new lines for Sales Office and work in the Statistical Office.

I was told of one girl, the mother of one of our Pensioners, who started work at the age of 13 and was made a Forewoman at 17.

As far as possible, I got to know all the Juniors by interviewing them each year with their forewomen. I visited all the Depots, milk factories and Sales Offices where women were working and tried to keep in touch with many of them even after their retirement. Inevitably, the work changed very much at the end of the second world war. Men were returning, having held very responsible posts in the Forces, ambulance work, etc., and expected to be reinstated. Most of the women had married. New machinery was being installed.

Life in the Factory started about 8.00 a.m. each day for most employees, and strict timekeeping was expected. Breakfast was provided for Forewomen so that they would arrive first in their Departments. As far as possible, work was planned and materials provided so there should not be any waiting time. All could have cocoa in the middle of the morning, and work finished at 5.00 p.m. but in very hot weather many started at 6.00 a.m. to avoid the heat later in the day.

It was some years before we were given a free Saturday. At one time there were 2,000 girls of 21 and under, so free time activities, swimming, gymnastics, day continuation work and so forth were provided by the Firm. In the evenings and dinner hours I was usually playing basket ball or in the swimming bath, taking the various tests, and like several others, finally gaining the Diploma of the Royal Life Saving Society. All the girls were interviewed annually and encouraged to take up more outside activity such as First Aid, Sunday School Work, Dancing or Club work.

During the interwar years I made several journeys overseas. In 1921 the Woodbrooke Summer School was at Lofthuis, in Norway. We travelled along the fjords by boat and climbed the mountains right up to the snow line. In 1922 my sister Cherry and I were delegates to the Five Years Meeting in America. This was followed by a visit to Niagara Falls and to the mountains near Lake Placid, the scene of the last Olympic Games. In 1924 I took part in the French Conference of Y.W.C.A. leaders at La Haye, Malherbes.

In December 1929 my Father and I, with my Mother, who was studying Police Court work and my sister who was visiting local universities, set sail for Australia and New Zealand on the *S.S. Maloya*. We left France on 21 January 1930 and had a most wonderful voyage. We saw the active volcano Stromboli, we passed the Island of Claudia where St. Paul was stranded for some months and we called at Bombay. We were proceeding South when we were informed by the Captain that we should soon be crossing the Equator. So dressed in a white, well-ironed tennis dress, I strolled across the edge of the swimming pool. Suddenly I was attacked by four bears, who sprang out of the water, lifted me up and threw me into the water, not once but four times with a marzipan sweet stuffed into my mouth. A cry went up from the crowd, and it was some time before they realised that it was a rehearsed scene. At least Father Neptune gave me my certificate. After calling at Adelaide, we arrived at the Cadbury, Fry, Pascall Factory at Claremont, Hobart, Tasmania. Two weeks later, we went by boat to New Zealand, and visited the Hudson factory, which later became Cadbury, Fry, Hudson. After leaving Wellington, we visited the Friends School at Wanganui and finally sailed from Melbourne on the *S.S. Oronsay*. We called at Perth and Colombo where we drove to Kandy. From Suez we spent a night at Cairo and from Naples, we drove to Pompeii. We finally reached England on 3 May 1930.

On 28 October 1930 I was appointed a Member of the Committee of Management of Queens Hospital, which later became the Accident Hospital. In 1935 I became Chairman of the Nursing Committee of Birmingham United Hospital, and continued in this work until 1946.

I have continued my interest in Sunday School work all my life. In 1932 I was President of the National Sunday School Union, and visited as many towns as I could at weekends. In 1936 I was a delegate to the World Sunday School Convention in Norway, where some of us were welcomed for tea at the Summer Palace by King Haakon and Queen Maud.

In 1941 for one meeting, I found myself acting Chairman of the Bournville Board. On 5 August that year we started a night shift for the girls at Bournville, and later I used to pay weekly visits to the Cocoa and Chocolate Departments at night to see their progress.

Barrow and Dorothy

Life with Father

In January 1941 my Mother died of a stroke, and thereafter I lived with my Father for the rest of his life. While we were still at *Southfield* we decided to invite a number of our Sunday School young people and others to share our garden, where they were able to grow vegetables in their own small plots and tomatoes in the greenhouse. The boys formed a football team for which we made badges.

In 1944 when London was badly bombed, we invited eight members of a family group who had to be evacuated, to share our home. We were able to convert our top storey into a self contained flat for them. In 1945 we moved to Wellington Road.

Through all his life Father continued to enjoy walking in all kinds of weather, and he loved travelling. We had many holidays together. In 1950 we went on the *Queen Mary* to the U.S.A. for family gatherings of American cousins. We also attended the Five Years Meeting at Richmond Indiana. The following year Father took me to visit his mother's relations at Kings Mill and Mansfield, where he still felt at home. Later we went to old Cadbury sites at Uffculme and Hemyock. We twice visited Stuttgart and the surrounding country where father lived as a boy.

In 1952 I retired from Bournville, and we both continued to live very full lives.

In 1954 Yearly Meeting was held in the Moseley Road Institute, where father had spent so much time since it was opened.

In 1957 when father celebrated his ninety fifth birthday with his family, his great grandchildren presented him with models representing the inventions of his time, for example a telephone, motor cars, aeroplanes, a wireless etc.

Wild flowers

Among my Father's papers, I found an old school book with carefully written lists of wild flowers both with their Latin and English names. They were collected by his Mother who died when he was 7. My Irish Grandparents and Aunts were very keen Botanists and left small paintings of some of the rarer plants.

My Mother taught us many of the Latin and English names during our walks through the countryside and by 1939 she had coloured 985 flowers. (See Illustrations of The British Flora – drawn by W.H. Fitch).

In 1927 I spent the Easter holiday at Porquerolle and Agay with two friends, studying the flora of France. We enjoyed many summer holidays in Switzerland at Wengen and Mürren, where the Alpine flowers covered the fields.

I joined the Wild Flower Society (now recognised as a Charity) in 1937 and each year members sent in their records beginning in the first week in March. Notes of these were published in the Annual Report. For a time I was Recorder for Warwickshire and there was some competition between the Counties. In 1939 I joined a group carrying out a Botanical Survey of the Isle of Mull. My lists covered many countries of the world and my pond weeds (Potamogetons) went to the British Museum for their permanent collection.

After about 10 years, an eager group of collectors had completed a survey of every 1 in 4 kilometre square in Warwickshire. (See A Computer-Mapped Flora. A Study of the County of Warwickshire. D.A. Cadbury, J.G. Hawkes and R.C. Readett) published in 1971.

Over the North Pole to Tokio, Japan

On 2 July 1958, Mary Burnie from Westhill and I flew to Denmark, and the next day went on the plane which was to take us over the North Pole to Japan. (The route had only been open about a year). As we looked below us, we thought of Nansen trudging over the ice and snow broken by deep channels of sea water. At last the Captain told us we were nearing the North Pole and our cameras recorded that strange light from the sun.

Having flown over Mount McKinley to Anchorage in Alaska we stopped to refuel and look at the pine forests. During the next few hours, we passed the Island of Attu, seldom seen in the mists, and later had a wonderful view of Mount Fujiyama in the sunshine – the only time it was visible while we were there. In great heat we landed at Tokyo, Japan, a country with 1000 volcanic islands and 93 million inhabitants.

The first few days we were to stay at a Conference Centre where the walls were of paper; the floor covered in rice straw (no shoes allowed); tables and desks 12½ inches high with a prayer recess, flowers and a motto. Here we held the Board Meeting of the World Council of Christian Education, preparing for the Convention in the large hall and Sports Centre. In Tokyo there were delegates from 62 nations. A Children's Rally with many of us in National dress was well attended. Over 7000 came to the Youth Rally to consider "The Frustration of Youth in the Modern Age."

In the evening sessions we welcomed our Japanese Friends and listened to very inspiring addresses. At the weekends we attended Quaker Meetings in Tokio and Shimoigusa.

Home in Colmore Road

For 22 years after my Father died, I lived in my own home in Colmore Road, Kings Heath, entertaining many visitors from England and other countries, including Norway, France, Sweden, New Zealand and America. I enjoyed growing vegetables and fruits in my garden where I aimed to have flowers which could be picked every month of the year.

I am now living in an independent flat, cooking my own meals etc., but in touch with the Warden in case of illness or accident. Apart from the rose trees grown by the Trust, I have space in a small plot for Spring flowers, parsley, chives and mint. There is also a south wall where I can grow tomatoes.

I continue to attend meeting for Worship in the new Meeting House at Kings Heath and I am still an Overseer. Numbers are increasing and we have an active Sunday School both there and in the premises at Moseley Road, now used by the City.

Many of our residents here are old Bournville employees and we share many happy memories.

Geraldine at Chelmsford. 1957

Geraldine Mary Cadbury (born 1900) M.A. (Tree 5)

Geraldine, known in the family as Cherry, is the youngest child of Barrow and Geraldine Cadbury, born on 19 September 1900. After attending the Edgbaston High School and the Mount School at York, she went up to Newnham College Cambridge where she gained a Natural Sciences Tripos. She then decided on a teaching career, and took a Primary Teachers Diploma at Birmingham University.

In 1925 she started teaching at Grove Lane Council School at Handsworth, and the following year at King's High School for girls at Warwick. From 1930 for five years she was Senior Science Mistress at Dudley Girls High School. Then in 1935 she was appointed Head Mistress of the County High School for Girls at Chelmsford. She held this position for twenty-six years, retiring to Stratford on Avon in 1961, where she lives today.

She writes:- I have been connected with Education for most of my life, as pupil, student, or teacher.

My work has been mainly with girls, but while I was in Chelmsford I was a member of the Essex Education Committee for a time, and I was also on the Council of a Boys Home School. When on holiday in Australia and New Zealand I was able to visit a number of Schools and University Departments; and after I retired I was ten years on the Sibford School Committee. So I have seen something of other types of Education.

During my 26 years in Chelmsford the School almost doubled in size. Pre war days seemed comparatively leisurely. We worked hard, and there were fewer outside interests. Classes were smaller, and we were content to make our own simple entertainments. It was possible to run round the buildings with a handbell between lessons.

The war brought many problems, as nearby Marconi and Hoffmans factories were targets for various kinds of bombs. We had long trenches made, each holding about 60 girls, with pumps to remove the nightly accumulation of water, and dim lighting from car batteries. We had frequent alerts, and one term 25% of school hours was spent underground. We used to take round a ration of barley sugar, and on one occasion I remember being greeted by a cheer from each trench as I appeared with a barrowload of apple tart to stay the pangs of hunger, while the partly eaten meat course waited on the plates upstairs. The day term ended in December 1944, we arrived after one of the worst night raids to find windows and doors broken in almost every room. We swept up the glass from the Hall, and during our morning Assembly kept well away from windows which were sagging drunkenly inwards. Girls proved wonderfully adaptable and took pride in getting to school on time, though transport for those who travelled daily for up to 20 miles was often difficult.

After the war, as the school expanded, we seemed to be building almost continually, and I spent many hours studying plans and making temporary adjustments to timetables.

One of the joys of a headmistress is getting to know individuals as they grow; often watching the 'ugly ducklings' turning into swans; and in so many cases keeping in touch with them after they have left school, and hearing of their very varied and interesting careers.

Retirement has brought new activities. A Quaker Meeting has been held in my house since 1962, and I have Ecumenical and other interests. Instead of dealing with the young I get to know the elderly on my regular visits to Homes and Geriatric Wards in the Hospital, and when taking round Meals-on-Wheels. All my life I have enjoyed gardening, and I always take posies to my elderly friends.

I often sketch on my holidays; and since mother taught us as children to identify all wild flowers, it has been a joy to find new species, and to recognise familiar ones, in many countries. Perhaps the Alpine flowers in Switzerland take pride of place.

I still enjoy life to the full.

Paul Strangman Cadbury (1895–1984) C.B.E. D.Sc. Rachel Eveline (Wilson) Cadbury (born 1894) (Tree 5)

Paul, the only son of Barrow and Geraldine Cadbury, was born on 3 November 1895, in the great days of Queen Victoria. One of his earliest memories is of attending her funeral with his father in 1900.

A kindergarten and a day prep school were followed at the age of twelve by a year in the country with a tutor. His mother worried about Paul's health, and thinking that he needed more fresh air, sent him to *Cropwood*, in the country, where one side of his room was completely open. Subsequently his supposed ill health proved to be either an illusion or completely cured. The following five years he spent happily at Leighton Park School, where he was Captain of Cricket and Senior Prefect in his last year.

World War I

In 1914 Paul went up to St. John's College Cambridge, but his attendance there lasted only one day. War had broken out and he volunteered for work with the Friends' War Victims Relief Committee in France. Six months later he joined the Friends' Ambulance Unit. Paul took part in the varied and often dangerous work undertaken by the Unit, he served on an Ambulance Train, acted as secretary to the Officer Commanding at Headquarters in Dunkirk, worked on the Search Party, looking for infectious diseases in the war zone, and drove an ambulance evacuating wounded from field dressing stations in the final stages of the war.

Marriage

It was while serving with the F.A.U. that Paul became engaged to Rachel Wilson, who was also a member of the F.A.U., nursing at Dunkirk. Their two families were well known to each other, and Rachel's brother Kenneth had married Paul's cousin Isabel Cadbury. His great-uncle George Cadbury wrote on 4 January 1919:- *"You may possibly have heard of Paul's engagement to Rachel Wilson. We are all delighted. She is a bright, healthy, vigorous, Christian girl, with plenty of pluck and with courage to hold her own opinions; a thorough going Friend. She and Dorothy (Paul's sister) have long been great friends. I feel sure that her influence will be for good in every direction."* Rachel is the daughter of George Edward Wilson, born at Park Hall, near Kidderminster on 19 December 1894.

Paul and Rachel were married on 24 June 1919. Great-uncle George wrote two days later:- *"The great event of this week has been Paul and Rachel's wedding. The marriage took place at George Road Meeting House. There was a large attendance of many relatives of the bride and bridegroom. Our own family was well represented, Henry and Eleanor coming down to attend. One of the prettiest sights of the wedding was Anne and her little cousin Mary Glaisyer carrying the bride's train.*

The meeting was one of the best types of Quaker Meeting, because during the long periods of silence in the half hour, there was apparently a spirit of worship over the gathering, one might almost have heard a pin drop, and the addresses were all very short. The bride and bridegroom spoke up well. They are a delightful couple, with great opportunities of usefulness before

Paul and Rachel 1919

them, at a time when the help of good people is needed all the world over."

Paul and Rachel had six children, Catherine Rachel born in 1920, Edward Paul in 1921, Philippa Helen in 1924, Charles Lloyd in 1926, Roger in 1929 who died after a few days and Henrietta Margaret in 1930, who was a spastic and died when she was 20 years old.

Cadbury Bros.

Paul joined Cadbury Bros. in 1919. His son Charles writes: "Between 1933 and 1939 Paul made a dynamic contribution to the firm of Cadbury, when taking advantage of low raw material prices and modern machinery, the company expanded enormously (Sales increased from to and tonnage from to .) He was the power house, devising the marketing policy, "2 ounces for two pence", recruiting the sales force, his boys as he called them, and leading them to great efforts.

On his retirement in September 1965, a minute was passed by the Board, from which I have quoted below:

"Paul Cadbury joined the Company in 1919 after four years' service with the Friends' Ambulance Unit. In 1920 he was appointed a Managing Director of the Company. He was immediately asked to take charge of the Sales side of the business, and it is for his work in this field that he will be mainly remembered.

In the 1920's, under his guidance, the Firm launched a series of Sales campaigns (one of which was based on the famous "Glass-and-a-Half" slogan) which gave them the leadership of the chocolate industry in the United Kingdom. He was one of the early pioneers of modern marketing and encouraged his staff to bring science into selling; he was convinced of the importance of giving the best possible value to the public and of keeping the trade margins reasonable, particularly in war time when there was a great rise in the price of raw materials. This policy greatly benefited the Firm and the industry as a whole. During the 1930's an enlarged and modernised Sales force was established which was able to achieve increasing sales despite the general trade depression at that time. The basic pattern then adopted proved its worth, and the continued success of the Company in the Home market very largely stems from the thought and planning of those earlier years.

Paul Cadbury was a member of the commission which went to Australia in 1923 to investigate the organisation of local manufacture and sales. As a member of the Australian Committee and of the Overseas Factories Committee he has been actively concerned with the manufacturing units set up within the Commonwealth, all of which he has visited on several occasions.

He was appointed in 1921 a member of the joint board of Cadbury and Fry which operated until 1936 and played a vital part in linking the sales operations of the two companies. He became a member of the Somerdale Committee in 1936 and a director of J. S. Fry & Sons Limited in 1941. He was elected Chairman of Cadbury Brothers Limited and J. S. Fry & Sons Limited in June 1959. As Chairman he has shown his qualities of leadership both at meetings of the respective Boards and by his encouragement of the staff in their daily tasks.

At an early stage in his career Paul Cadbury recognised that the success of the Company must depend on the quality of its goods. To ensure that the high standards set by the Firm were fully maintained he set up a Quality Control organisation charged with the inspection of all production. Although primarily a salesman, he has always had a keen appreciation of the needs of the factory, particularly for continuing modernisation at all times.

In his early years as a Director he was responsible for the Youths Club and conducted the first party of boys from the Club to visit the Continent. It was due largely to his initiative that Rowheath Playing Fields and the Lido were developed. Because of his concern for the unemployed in 1933 he persuaded the Bournville Village Trust to undertake the constructions of the Valley Pool which gave several months work to unemployed men, provided a valuable amenity for the area and a sailing pool for the use of the Bournville Model Yacht Club.

From 1920, when he became a member of the Council of the Manufacturing Confectioners' Alliance (now the Cocoa, Chocolate and Confectionery Alliance), he has played a leading role in the conduct of the Industry. He has served as President of the Alliance for three separate periods and his wise counsel will be greatly missed in the conduct of the Industry's affairs.

He was President of the International Office for ten years and in 1962 was elected President d'Honneur.

In 1934, he gave evidence on behalf of the Industry before the Willis Committee on Food Standards in which he spoke strongly against the arbitrary laying down of standards by Acts of Parliament.

For many years he has advocated the need for fundamental research in all aspects of cocoa and chocolate manufacture and the period since 1949 when he became responsible for the Chemists Department has seen a considerable

Paul and Rachel with Catherine, aged 6 weeks

Philippa, Charles, Ted and Catherine 1929

increase in research work. His interest in cocoa as the principal ingredient used in the business has led him to make three journeys to Ghana to see at first-hand the conditions under which the crop is grown and to encourage further developments in its cultivation. It was also largely due to his appreciation of the growing importance of research that the British Industrial Biological Research Association was founded to give the Industry an authoritative voice in domestic and international discussions on technical aspects of food manufacture.

In 1948, he was awarded the C.B.E. in recognition of his outstanding services to the Ministry of Food. It was also in 1948 that he gave evidence before the Lloyd Jacob Committee on Resale Price Maintenance.

The advantages of diversification within the Cadbury business were at an early stage apparent to him. The first step came with the expansion of the chocolate biscuit trade after the War and in recent years further progress has been made by the successful introduction of Cadbury cakes and Marvel.

Catherine, Charles, Paul, Ted and Phillippa. 1928

Of late years, as Chairman, he has been a great influence in welding the various Companies forming The British Cocoa and Chocolate Company Group into a team working together to manufacture and market confectionery of the highest quality in all parts of the world. This was emphasised by the successful Chairmen's Conference held in Australia in 1964, when the Chairmen of all the Overseas Companies met and discussed their common problems.

From 1943 to 1945 he was a member of the Bournville Works Council.

Throughout his career he has been greatly supported by Rachel E. Cadbury, whose presence at Long Service Parties and other functions is remembered with pleasure. We take this opportunity of recording our gratitude for her help throughout the years.

The retirement of Paul Cadbury has been accepted throughout the organisation, both here and overseas, with feelings of regret, feelings which are shared by his colleagues on the Board. In wishing him health and happiness in the future we thank him for the years of enthusiasm which he has dedicated to the business and for his great example of courageous leadership".

Public and Charitable Work

Like many other members of the family, on his return to Birmingham in 1919 Paul gave up some of his time to teaching in Adult Schools.

Cadbury Bros Board. Standing. R.N. Wadsworth (Marketing), Charles Raeburn (Cost), Brandon Cadbury (Overseas) Adrian Cadbury (Personnel), Charles Cadbury (Youth Education), Michael Cadbury (Sales). Seated. Egbert Cadbury (Somerdale), John Cadbury (Purchasing), Paul Cadbury (Chairman), Charles Gillett (Advertising), Vernon Hackett (Engineering)

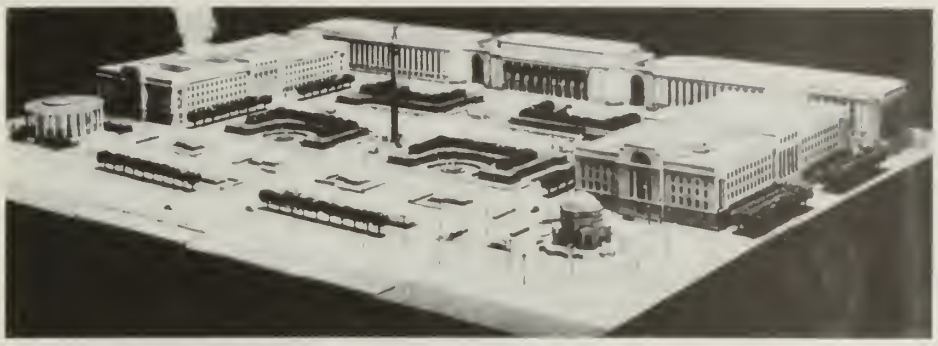
He also took a keen interest in the further education of the younger employees at Bournville, and advocated equal opportunities for all children of ability to continue from secondary schools to the universities, under the provisions of a Maintenance Allowance.

In the 1920's Paul was elected chairman of the Blind Trade Committee, which was responsible for the employment of cover 200 men and women in its factory at Harborne and was deputy chairman of the General Committee of the Birmingham Royal Institution for the Blind.

A shared interest with Rachel was the Middlemore Emigration Homes Committee. This organization, founded in 1872, originally sent unwanted children to selected homes in Canada and Australia. More recently they have cared for children within the family unit. Paul gave them over 50 years service and was Chairman and Treasurer for many years, and Rachel was for over 40 years chairman of the House Committee.

Rachel has been closely connected with the YWCA and particularly as Chairman of the Committee of *Edencroft* Hostel. She was Chairman of *James Lloyd Almshouses*, now *James Lloyd Flats*, for many years and is still an active Trustee. She has been a Trustee of the Birmingham Medical Mission and Chairman, following the death of her brother Kenneth Wilson in 1969.

Paul with Dr Nkrumah visiting Bournville



Paul's plan for a new Civic Centre in Broad Street in 2002.
From "Birmingham 50 years on."

Rachel's four years of nursing during the First World War led her to rejoin the St. John Ambulance Brigade as an active member. She continued working with the Brigade until retiring from the"County Staff" in 1981 with the rank of "Commander Sister" of the Order.

In 1936, after eight years on the Committee, she took over the Chairmanship of the *"Girls' Night Shelter"*, a short-stay Hostel for homeless women and girls, and served until 1960. Rachel enjoyed serving on other committees and trusts and was, for fifteen years, a member of the Board of Visitors of Hewell Grange Borstal which involved monthly visits to interview the inmates.

Another shared interest was the founding of *Carlson House School* for Spastics. Paul and Rachel's youngest child was herself severly handicapped with spasticity. Both in the Midland Spastic Association and as Chairman of the School Committee for 35 years, Paul played an important part in securing education and remedial treatment for this type of handicapped child.

Housing and Town Planning

In 1922 his Great Uncle George Cadbury appointed Paul a Trustee of the Bournville Village Trust, and this proved to be one of his lifelong interests. He took a personal interest in the building and leasing of houses in the Northfield and Selly Oak areas, following the planning guidelines laid down by his uncle. During World War II he played an important part in the replanning of the whole Birmingham conurbation. From 1940 to 1945 he served on the Birmingham City Council. He was Chairman of the Research Committee which produced *"When We Build Again"* in 1941 and was then Honorary Secretary of an ad hoc West Midland Group on Post War Reconstruction and Planning. This group produced several important reports, the most significant being *"Conurbation"*, published in 1948. After the war he wrote a very forward looking book on the town planning of Birmingham entitled *"Birmingham 50 years on"*. In 1965 the Lord Mayor of Birmingham presented him with the Civic Society's gold medal, and described him as the "Father of the Inner Ring Road Plan and of the New Birmingham". In 1957 he was appointed a member of the Central Housing Advisory Committee to the Government on which he served for 17 years. In 1982 after 60 years as a Trustee, he resigned from the Bournville Village Trust.

In 1957 Paul was appointed a member of the Royal Commission on local government in the Greater London Area.

World War II

During the Second World War Paul was the main spring in re forming the Friends' Ambulance Unit. In 1939 his old friend and competitor Arnold Rowntree asked him to take the lead, and Paul was appointed Chairman of their Council, Arnold becoming Vice-Chairman. Thanks to Paul the F.A.U. had active units in most theatres of the war, including China. After 1945 they continued to give considerable medical help in China and in October 1947 the Chinese government awarded Paul the Order of the Shining Star of China.

His son Charles writes:-

"My father played a dynamic role in 1939 when he got the Friends Ambulance Unit restarted, and again in 1942 to 1946 on the Birmingham City Council as Chairman of the Post-War Reconstruction Committee. He had a clear vision in each case of what was wanted and set about organizing the available information, getting the administration moving and above all motivating people to work with him."

"During the 1939-1945 war he was simultaneously doing the following: First, attending weekly Board Meetings at Bournville and running the Sales and Marketing Departments. Most of his team, because of their age, were away at the war. Second, travelling round the country recruiting men for the F.A.U. and giving evidence at their tribunals for Conscientious Objectors. Third, attending meetings in London with top civil servants, including Sir Godfrey Ince at the Ministry of Labour and negotiating to get F.A.U. personnel into British hospitals and overseas. Fourth, sitting on the Birmingham City Council and its committees. Fifth, working on the West Midland Group, an ad hoc planning group which produced *"Conurbation"*, a book about post-war reconstruction. Sixth, he was an Air Raid Warden. Seventh, he bought a farm which he visited every Saturday. There he built a four wheel trailer out of an old lorry with his own hands. Eighth, he represented Cadbury Brothers Ltd. on a number of Cocoa Industry and Food Industry Committees. For a time the offices of the Cocoa and Chocolate alliance were in Chester, to be near the Ministry of Food in Colwyn Bay, so Paul had to travel to Chester by train. Ninth, whenever our youngest sister, Margaret, was ill, she had pneumonia more than once, he would do the night shift, sleeping with her, so that my mother and her nurse could get a good night's sleep.

Although he was constantly working and travelling, he never lost his sense of fun. He even found time to join the family by the sea at Rosneigr in Anglesey for a few weeks in the summers of 1940, 1941 and 1942. For the purpose of getting our 17 foot boat on the water, he had her registered as a commercial fishing boat."

Society of Friends

Both Paul and Rachel were birthright members of the Society of Friends. For many years they were Elders of Warwickshire Monthly Meeting, and at Moseley Road, (now moved to Kings Heath), have played an important part in the life of the Meeting. Rachel was for many years a regular member of Meeting for Sufferings representing the Friends Education Council, and served on the Children & Young People's Committee at Friends House for a number of years. She was Clerk of Warwickshire Monthly Meeting Religious Education Committee for nearly 20 years and subsequently Treasurer.

Paul opening the new Staff Lounge at Bournville 1960

In 1951 Paul was one of the group of Friends who visited Russia, with the hope of improving understanding with the West. Although in these days a visit to Russia is commonplace, at that time it was a rarity. Not only did the delegation on their return speak to many groups in this country but Paul took time off twice to speak to groups in the United States and Canada.

Family Trusts

Paul like his father gave by far the greater part of his capital to Charitable Trusts. In 1931 he set up the Paul S. Cadbury Trust to support his activities in town and country planning, help for spastics, and education; it now has an income of about £115,000 p.a. When his father died in 1958, Paul became Chairman of the Barrow and Geraldine S. Cadbury Trust and of the Barrow Cadbury Fund Ltd. With the increase in the value of Cadbury Bros. equity and other investments, these trusts have become important contributors. The former has a disposable income of about £650,000 p.a. and is designated to cover the whole range of "charitable objects", but in practice grants are mainly made to Quaker activities or to the West Midlands area. The latter has an income after tax of about £140,000 p.a. and was founded to support worthwhile objectives which had not achieved Charitable status for tax purposes, including personal grants to assist people, often those on small pensions, whose lives have been devoted to causes close to the family's philanthropic and personal interests.

After his retirement from Cadbury Bros. at the age of 70, Paul threw his energies into building up these trusts and engaged professional staff to run them. However, the trustees who include Barrow and Geraldine's children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, are responsible for the broad policy and approve all grants.

It is an interesting sidelight on his unselfish character, that although he lived modestly at St. Mary's Road Harborne, and left less than £170,000 in his will, the value of the Charitable Trust which he founded is about £2.5 million.

As a result of all the work and financial support which Paul gave to the improvement of education, in 1971 Aston University awarded him an Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science.

All their lives, apart from ball games when they were young, Paul and Rachel have found their recreation in pursuits connected with the countryside, riding, fishing, rough shooting and walking. In 1923 they bought 300 acres of Wyre Forest and built a log cabin, the woods and the Cabin have been a centre for family recreation ever since. In order to preserve some of the Clent Hills in Worcestershire, Paul bought in 1939, a 300 acre farm, which, for the past 40 years he has run successfully with a Farm Manager, now his partner. The Farm was subsequently handed over to one of the charitable Trusts and a realistic rent is paid.

Arising out of his interest in farming, in 1972, Paul started a "Farm School" in conjunction with the City of Birmingham Education Committee. This was subsequently increased by opening a second unit for younger children. The farming undertaking is run as far as possible as a normal mixed farm, the City provides the teachers and three coaches daily to convey the children to and from the two units. In the ten years over 73,000 city children under 10 years of age have visited the farms, have made friends with the animals and have been given some insight into basic farming practices.

Paul, President of the International office of Cocoa and Chocolate, greets M. Bourgaux, the Secretary

In 1984 Paul wrote: *"For the 65 years of their married life, Paul and Rachel Cadbury have lived happily in Birmingham."* He died as a result of a severe stroke on 24 October 1984.

Catherine Rachel (Cadbury) Hickinbotham (b. 1920) J.P. Paul Frederick Hickinbotham M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S. (Tree 5)

Catherine is the eldest daughter of Paul and Rachel Cadbury, born on 2 May 1920. After attending the Edgbaston High School and The Mount at York she took a diploma in Social Studies at Birmingham University.

On 26 September 1942 she married Paul Hickinbotham who became a Consultant Surgeon, and they have two adopted children Roger Paul, born on 5 June 1948 and Margaret Claire born on 13 February 1950. Both children are now happily married and have three children each.

Catherine and Paul have enjoyed holidays in Wales and on the Continent, and have recently taken up caravaning. Catherine is fond of gardening. Both are members of Leicester Friends Meeting.

Since her father's death Catherine has become Chairman of his three very large Charitable Trusts, the Barrow and Geraldine S. Cadbury Trust, the Barrow Cadbury Fund Ltd. and the Paul S. Cadbury Trust.

Edward Paul Cadbury (b. 1921) M.A., M.R.C.S., M.B., L.R.C.P., B.Chir. Mary Caroline (Smith) Cadbury M.A., S.R.N. (Tree 5)

Edward is the eldest son of Paul and Rachel Cadbury, born on 10 November 1921. He was educated at West House School Edgbaston and Leighton Park School Reading. In 1939 he went up to Gonville and Caius College Cambridge to read Economics, but the war intervened and in 1940 he joined the Friends Ambulance Unit which was organised by his father. After spending a year with the F.A.U. in London, in 1942 he joined their China Convoy where he spent the next three years. Before the end of the war he decided to study medicine and returned to Cambridge. In 1950 he qualified with an MRCS (England) LRCP (London) M.B. B.Chir (Cambridge).

Meanwhile Edward became engaged to Mary Smith, a descendent of Richard Tapper Cadbury through her mother Rachel Jane Smith, grandfather Richard Cadbury Gibbins and great grandmother Emma Joel (Cadbury) Gibbins. Mary had taken an M.A. degree at Edinburgh and is a State Registered Nurse. They were married at Bull Street Meeting House on 26 June 1948.

After graduation Edward became a House Surgeon at University College Hospital followed by House Physician at Ashford Hospital, Middlesex. From 1952 to 1981 he was General Practioner and Clinical Assistant in Geriatrics at Oswestry, where he and Mary have lived ever since.

They had four children, Richard Geoffrey born in 1949, James Edward in 1951, Philip Timothy in 1953 and Erica Rachel in 1957.

Edward has taken an active part in politics. He was Liberal Candidate for Leominster in the General Elections of 1964 and 1966, and he stood for Oswestry in the General Election of 1970. He has also been President and Chairman of the Oswestry Division Liberal Association.

Edward and Mary have both been active in First Aid. From 1954 to 1980 Edward was

Divisional Surgeon of the St. John Ambulance, and he is a Serving Brother of the Order of St. John. From 1956 to 1980 Mary was Divisional Nursing Officer and Divisional Superintendent, and is a Serving Sister of the Order of St. John.

Edward and Mary are Friends. From 1921 to 1952 Edward was a member of Moseley Road Meeting at Birmingham, and since 1952 both have been members of Oswestry Meeting. Since 1983 Edward has been Clerk of Wirral and North Wales Monthly Meeting.

They are interested in Forestry, Gardening and Peace work. They enjoy foreign travel and have visited many parts of Europe, also India and China. Since 1982 Edward has been a Member of Shropshire Health Authority.

Richard Geoffrey Cadbury (b. 1949) B.A., M.I. Chem. E., C. Eng. Heather Ann Hoyle (b. 1949) S.R.N. (Tree 5)

Richard is the eldest son of Edward and Mary Cadbury, born in London on 25 March 1949. He was educated at Leighton Park School, Reading, followed by Gonville and Caius College Cambridge where he read Natural Sciences, followed by Chemical Engineering. He graduated with a B.A. in 1970. From 1971 Richard worked for two years with Bakelite Xylonite Ltd. at their polyethylene plant in Grangemouth, Stirlingshire. From 1973 he worked for seven years with Courtaulds Ltd. in Coventry on developments on rayon and other fibres. Since 1980 he has been working with the large Swedish multinational company Alfa-Laval at Brentford, Middlesex, on systems for food and drink processing.

On 22 January 1972 Richard married Heather Ann Hoyle at Oswestry, Shropshire. Heather was born in Kent on 22 August 1949. She trained as a Student Nurse at Stirling Royal Infirmary and Walsgrave Hospital at Coventry, qualifying as a State Registered Nurse in 1975. Their eldest daughter Nicola Jayne was born in Coventry on 29 December 1975, followed by Kate Michelle born on 27 May 1977, and Sarah Louise born in Leamington on 28th October 1979. The family is now living at Teddington, Middlesex. The three girls go to Collis School in Teddington and Heather works as a part-time Staff Nurse at Teddington Hospital.

Heather is a keen gardener and does some home study. Richard attends some meetings of Professional bodies connected with his work, in particular the Institution of Chemical Engineers and the Society of Dairy Technology. In their remaining time both are kept fully occupied with the activities of the children and in looking after and making improvements to their home.

Back. Heather and Richard. Front Kate, Sarah and Nicola

James Edward Cadbury (b. 1951) (Tree 5) Glynis (Hare) Cadbury

James is the second son of Edward and Mary Cadbury born on 31 January 1951. He also went to Leighton Park School and subsequently to Newcastle Polytechnic. He is concerned with Container Shipping and Transport, and is a member of the Institute of Transport. In 1977 he married Glynis Hare.

Philip Timothy Cadbury (1953–1981) (Tree 5)

Philip was the third son of Edward and Mary Cadbury born on 16 December 1953. He went to Bootham School York, followed by University College London. After leaving University he took up social work, and was an active supporter of the Peace Movement. In 1980 he had a son Jonathan Sweet by his partner Jane Sweet. Tragically he died on 15 August 1981 at the early age of 27.

Erica Rachel Cadbury (b. 1957) (Tree 5) B.A. John McConnell

Erica is the youngest child of Edward and Mary Cadbury, born on 16 February 1957. She went to Oswestry Girls' High School, and The Mount School at York, followed by Birmingham University, where she took a B.A. degree. She is now teaching, and has married John McConnell, but retains her Cadbury surname.

Philippa Helen (Cadbury) Southall (b. 1924) M.B. Ch.B. J.P. Stephen Readhead Southall (b. 1916) (Tree 5)

Philippa is the third child of Paul and Rachel Cadbury, born at Edgbaston on 30 May 1924. She went to the Edgbaston High School and then to the Mount School at York. From 1941 to 1947 she read Medicine at Birmingham University, being awarded an M.B. and Ch.B.

Philippa

Stephen Southall

Tim and Ben Compton

She and Stephen are Friends, they were married at Moseley Road Meeting on 19 July 1947. They bought a 400 acre farm on the Welsh Border, *Lower Court* at Clifford near Hay-on-Wye and farmed it together, with a pedigree herd of Guernsey cattle. Philippa did the book-keeping. Three children were born there, Anna Catherine on 9 June 1948, Mark Stephen on 22 April 1950 and Candia Helen on 25 September 1953.

Both Philippa and Stephen have given a great deal of time to public work. Steve served 22 years as a County Councillor and Alderman for Herefordshire and was a Founder Member and Chairman of the Herefordshire Water Board, reluctantly standing down when the merger with the Welsh Water Authority took place.

Anna and Chris

Philippa was elected to the District Council and was Chairman for some years. She was appointed a Justice of the Peace in 1954, and for twelve years she vice-chaired the Juvenile Panel in Hereford. After her grandfather's death in 1958, she became a Trustee of the Family Trusts, together with her brothers and sisters, having particular concern for the Penal Affairs portfolio. Now Stephen and Philippa are involved with Marriage Guidance and are also responsible for running the local Waterworks Museum.

Their Quaker affiliations are with Almeley Meeting. They worked for its restoration in 1960, its three hundredth anniversary celebrations and more recently for the building of an extension for the Children's Meeting.

Stephen and Philippa have always worked and played together. They both enjoy fox-hunting, skiing and sailing, cruising in the Mediterranean. Vintage and Veteran cars are an old hobby of Steve's and they have four old cars, all in good running order.

Anna is a Fine Arts graduate, she works in the Conservation Department of the Tate Gallery, where she has the very responsible job of restoring their priceless oil paintings. She is now married to Christopher Serle, who is a television journalist. They live in Ealing and have a delightful son Henry, George, known as Harry, born on 17 December 1983.

Mark tried farming but preferred Hang Gliding. He has set up a successful business making, flying and selling Hang Gliders and Microlight Aircraft. He lives in his own bachelor house in Marlborough.

Candia studied at Agricultural College for a year, and in 1973 married Christopher Compton, known as Chuff. He had farmed with his father on a tenanted farm, but when changes took place in the estate, he moved into *Lower Court* having bought a 100 acre farm two miles away. Since 1983 he has been running both farms on a day to day basis, although Steve and Philippa are still involved with the Guernsey herd, and Steve was the Breed Society President in 1983. Candia has now taken over the book keeping of the farm from her mother and carries it out most efficiently. Chuff and Candia have two boys Benjamin Ian, born on 24 December 1976 and Timothy Basil on 10 January 1979. Both boys go to Hereford Cathedral Preparatory School.

Philippa and Steven are now semi-retired. In 1983 they made over the farm to Candia and moved out to a new bungalow, *Porking Barn*, nearby. The bungalow is still incomplete, but they are fond of woodworking and have been making the doors, panelling and attic staircase themselves.

Charles Lloyd Cadbury (b. 1926) M.A. J.P. (Tree 5) Jillian Stafford (Ransome) Cadbury (b. 193)

Charles is the fourth child of Paul and Rachel Cadbury born on 3 November 1926 at Priorsfield, Edgbaston Park Road, Edgbaston. He went to the Preparatory Department of the Edgbaston High School, followed by West House School, Edgbaston and Leighton Park School, Reading.

In 1944 he went up to St. John's College Cambridge where he read Natural Sciences Preliminary to Part 1. However, in May 1945, he joined the Friends Ambulance Unit. He trained at St. Stephen's Hospital in London, Northfield training camp Birmingham, St. Margaret's Hospital Epping and at the Motor Vehicle training centre at Failand near Bristol.

In September 1946, Charles joined an F.A.U. team based on Chengehow (Zhengzhou) in Honan (Henan) Province, China. The team was carrying out intravenous injections to cure Kala-azar at village clinics, it comprised a doctor, a technician and two or three injectors. After a three month language course at the Southern Baptist Mission at Hangkow (Hangzhou), from July 1947 he carried out transport work at Kaifeng and Changmou (Zhongmou) in Henan Province, and became F.A.U. Agent in Kaifeng, expediting administration in the provincial capital on behalf of the reconstruction team at Changmou.

Charles

In June and July 1948 Charles accompanied the Chairman of the Unit, Lewis Hoskins, to Communist Territory, delivering medical supplies and carrying out discussions about the future of the Friends Ambulance Unit in China, now known as the Friends Service Unit. Their journey took them through Henan Province, south of Zhenzhou, across the Yellow River near Luoyang across Shanzi Province to Shijiazhuang in Hebe Province. That September Charles and Lewis made a second journey to Shijiazhuang on a peace mission, and in October Charles returned to England by way of New Zealand.

In 1949 he returned to Cambridge, where he took a degree in Economics in 1950.

For the next three years he was a Graduate Trainee at Cadbury Brothers Ltd. Bournville, followed by a year at Fry–Cadbury Montreal and four months at the Massachusets Institute of Technology training in the Sloan School of Management. From 1954 Charles spent four years at Bournville as Production Assistant for cardboard boxes and printing. In 1958 he was appointed a Director of J.S. Fry & Son, resident at Bournville, and from 1959 to 1969 a Director of Cadbury Brothers Limited, having various responsibilities at different times, including employee clubs and education, liason with the Moreton factory, production planning and transport.

On 10 January 1958 he married Jillian Stafford Ransome, daughter of Edwin Oakes and Hilda Stafford (Allen) Ransome. They have four children, Ruth Margaret, born on 14 May 1959, Thomas Stephen on 13 July 1961, David Paul on 12 November 1962 and Helen Rachel on 24 March 1965.

After the merger with Schweppes in 1969, Charles worked with the Grocery Foods Group, having various responsibilities including some production units, vending and frozen foods research.

In 1970 he left Cadbury Schweppes and started a new company, *Wayfarers Foods* in Redditch, manufacturing frozen snack foods for the pub lunch and freezer centre markets. In 1975 he sold the business to Alveston Kitchens Ltd., now part of United Biscuits. The company still manufactures in Redditch.

In 1976 Charles started a new career in housing. After basic training, he spent a year as a Development Officer with the Copec Housing Trust in Birmingham. Then in 1977 he moved to Lancashire and was appointed Development Manager of the West Pennine Housing Association. Since 1980 he has been Director of the South East Lancashire Housing Association.

Charles has also devoted a great deal of time to public work. Since 1960 he has been a trustee of the Barrow and Geraldine S. Cadbury Trust, and from 1960 to 1974 a Committee Member of Sibford School, Banbury, including Treasurer for the last seven years. In 1961 he was appointed a Magistrate in Birmingham and later in Oldham. From 1962 to 1974 he was Member of the City of Birmingham Probation Committee. He is now a Committee Member of the Oldham Single Homeless Project and a Committee Member and Treasurer of the Oldham Family Crisis Centre. In 1982 he was appointed a Trustee of the Bournville Village Trust. Both Charles and Jill are members of the Society of Friends, they were formerly members of Cotteridge Meeting, Birmingham and are now members of Wooldale, attached to Pontefract Monthly Meeting.

Charles and Jill have always taken their holidays together, and in earlier years with the family too. They particularly enjoy sailing, walking and skiing. From 1965 to 1979 they spent sea-side holidays at their own bungalow at Rosneigr in Anglesey. They also enjoy going to concerts and the theatre.

Ruth Margaret Cadbury (b. 1959) B.Sc. (Tree 5)

Ruth is the eldest daughter of Charles and Jillian Cadbury born on 14 May 1959. She was educated at Bournville Infants School, Edgbaston Church of England College, The Mount School at York and took "A" levels at the Bournville College of Education. In 1977 she went to New York and worked as an assistant at Quaker House. The following year she went to Salford University where she took a B.Sc Joint Honours in Social Studies in 1981. Her major subject was Urban Geography. After spending a sabbatical year as Student Union External Affairs Officer at Salford University, from 1982 she took a Post Graduate Personal Assistants Course at Salford College of Technology. In 1983 she was appointed a Trustee of the Barrow and Geraldine S. Cadbury Trust and in the same year was elected a Member of the National Executive of the National Union of Students. Since 1984 she has been employed as Joint Co-Ordinator of Covent Garden Community Association; she is also Ward Secretary of Gunnersbury Park Labour Party at Brentford. In 1980 and 1984 she visited the occupied West Bank of Jordan and continues to work on this issue in London.

Jill

Thomas Stephen Cadbury (b. 1961) (Tree 5)

Thomas is the eldest son of Charles and Jillian Cadbury born on 13 July 1961. He went to Edgbaston Church of England College, West House School Birmingham and from 1974–1980 to Bootham School York. In 1980 he travelled through Asia and Africa. He is a keen member of the Society of Friends, a member of the Young Friends Central Committee, London Yearly Meeting Agenda Committee, and has lead a number of Quaker Work Camps. He has also taken part in the Quaker Youth Theatre.

David Paul Cadbury (b. 1962) (Tree 5)

David was born on 12 November 1962 the second son of Charles and Jillian Cadbury. He went to West House School Edgbaston and from 1974 to 1979 to Sibford School at Banbury. Since leaving school he has held various positions in the retail food business in Oldham and London and since May 1984 has worked as a fishmonger in Selfridge's Food Hall, Oxford Street.

Helen Rachel Cadbury (b. 1965) (Tree 5)

Helen is the younger daughter of Charles and Jillian Cadbury, born on 24 March 1965. She was educated at Edgbaston Church of England College, Harborne Junior School, King Edward's High School, Birmingham and Hulme Grammar School for Girls at Oldham. Then from 1981 to 1983 she studied for her A level exams at Leighton Park Reading. In 1984 she went up to the University of East Anglia, English and American Studies where she is taking a B.A. course in Drama and Film studies, in the School of English and American Studies.

20. William and Emmeline Cadbury and their descendants

William aged 9

William Adlington Cadbury (1867–1957) (Tree 5)
Emmeline Hannah (Wilson) Cadbury (1883–1966) (Tree 15)

Boyhood (1867–1886)

William A. Cadbury was born on 17 February 1867 at 17 Wheeley's Road, Edgbaston, the fourth child and second son of Richard Cadbury (1835–1899) and Elizabeth (Adlington) Cadbury. Tragically his mother died when he was just under two years old, but in after life he still remembered being lifted in her arms so that he could see a shining candlestick on the mantelpiece.

Soon after her death he went to live with his grandfather, John Cadbury, and his aunt Maria, who gave him devoted care. He never talked much about his early childhood, but he remembered being told that if he planted a penny in his garden a rose-tree would grow. He always loved roses, particularly red ones, and, as directed, he planted his penny, head up, so that the tree should be of that colour. The tree appeared, and the roses were red, but unfortunately he also saw a young neighbour with a trowel in his hand, and his wavering belief in fairies was lost for ever.

In 1871 his father married Emma Wilson, and the following year his grandfather, John Cadbury, built two houses in Harbourne Road, one for himself and one for William's father. This was a happy time, as William and his brothers and sisters could now play together as one family in the two gardens.

He was eleven years old when he was sent out with his Uncle George's gardener to some land near Stirchley which his father and uncle had lately bought. They were instructed to dig holes so that the subsoil could be inspected. William took his own spade and actually lifted the first sod. While the gardener continued with the digging, he wandered up and down the nearby Bourn Brook, which in those days was full of trout. In later years he told his children that, as the sod was never replaced, he broke the first ground for the beginning of Bournville.

When he was old enough he went to a Friends' boarding school at Southport where he became keen on games. He learned football there, but the school pitch was so heavy with loose sand that the effort of running and kicking wrenched his hip and laid the foundation of later lameness. He developed into a dependable back with a great reputation for left-footed kicking. There also he learned to swim but, even before he could do so, he surprised the school by winning the competition for picking up metal rings from the bottom of the swimming bath at the deep end.

From Southport he moved on to another Friend's boarding school, *"Woodlands"* at Hitchin, where he was chosen for the cricket team for his excellent fielding, and was for sometime the youngest member of his side.

At home he learned to ride a "penny farthing" bicycle, and later he was a member of the cycle club run by the young Friends of the day. He was fond of music and drawing, but his education had no frills, being strictly directed to a useful career in the growing business at Bournville.

In 1883 the family moved from Harbourne Road to *Moseley Hall* and William told later of the wonderful skating on the pool in the cold winters of the 1880's, and of the lines he set for pike on summer nights.

In 1884 aged only 18 he went to work in the engineering shop of J.J. Seekings of Gloucester, predecessor of W. Sisson & Co. Ltd. Two years later he went to Cologne where he had some eight months experience in the machine shop and drawing office of the well known German cocoa and chocolate firm of Stollwerck.

Bournville (1887–1899)

In June, 1887, he entered the family business which had then been established at Bournville for about eight years, following its removal from Bridge Street, Birmingham. It was owned and managed by his father and his Uncle George; it then employed about a thousand people.

He was mainly engaged on the engineering side, taking responsibility for the maintenance of the buildings and plant, the introduction of new machinery and processes, and the selection and engagement of male labour.

William aged 21

This was during a period of great expansion, and his duties in all these fields were not light ones. He had the assistance only of one or two draughtsmen and clerks and dealt with the work later divided between several departments each employing some scores of men and women. The fact that many of the men and boys he engaged stayed with the Firm until retirement at the age of 60 and over, and that the sons and grandsons of not a few are in the business today, is a tribute to his judgment.

In keeping with the tradition of the Firm, then already established, he was also required to spend a portion of his time visiting customers. His *"ground"* extended from Chelmsford to Felixtowe, and he travelled it once every six weeks or so. This he did from 1888 to 1892.

He also took an active part in the sports of the company. He was a member of the Bournville cricket and football teams. In 1896, when the Bournville (Men's) Athlete Club was founded, he was one of the vice-presidents and was largely instrumental in getting the recreation grounds laid out.

Holidays, Marriage to Emmeline Wilson (1889–1902)

On his holidays he walked and swam and fished, but above all he loved the west coast of Ireland. He had an arrangement with the owner of a local boat, and as he left his train and came down to the jetty in Galway she would come sailing in to meet him. Then he would spend long days with the fishermen, landing on the islands, watching the birds on

William and Emmeline's Wedding Group. 11 September 1902.
Standing. Dorothy Senior, Unknown, Henry Cadbury (best man), Lilian Clark, Madge Wilson, Nora Doncaster
Seated. Ada Henderson, Beatrice Cadbury, William, Emmeline, Mary Wilson

the high cliffs, and sharing whatever food the men had with them. In later years he took his wife, and then his family, to the mountains, the lakes and sea, the wilder and simpler the country the better.

His first visit to the Continent was a great event. He crossed by a night boat to Antwerp, and woke in the grey of early morning to find himself at the mouth of the Scheldt. Slowly the ship wound her way up the river, while the spire of Antwerp Cathedral crept round the horizon, growing taller and clearer as full daylight came. This, he felt, was the perfect landfall, and he delighted to take young people on the same journey.

In the autumn of 1889, William Wilson, Emma Cadbury's youngest brother, came to stay at *Moseley Hall* with his young family. Emmeline, the eldest, was then only six years old. They all stayed over Christmas, and there was much coming and going between *Moseley Hall* and *Woodbrooke*, where his Uncle George Cadbury was living. In the New Year Emmeline went to live with an uncle and aunt in the north of England but when her parents returned to Madagascar her brother Alec stayed at *Uffculme*, Richard Cadbury's newly-built house, and Emmeline was often there as a visitor. William Cadbury must have been sorry for the little girl who was so near in age to his sister Beatrice. He wrote to her and sent her little presents, and she counted him as her dearest friend, while for him she could never come visiting often enough. When she was only nine years old he made up his mind that one day he would ask her to be his wife.

He had her father's permission to speak to her when she was eighteen, but at seventeen she left school, and he could wait no longer. She spent six months in Switzerland and, when she came home in 1902, they were married in the Women's Meeting House of the Old Devonshire House in London. They spent the first days of their honeymoon at Wind's Point, Malvern, followed by an unhurried six weeks in northern Europe.

Bournville (1899–1920)

In 1899, William's father died, and in the following year his Uncle George formed Cadbury Bros. into a limited company. He appointed, as directors, William and his brother Barrow, together with his own two sons Edward and George.

William relinquished his engineering responsibilities and following his father took charge of Sales. He re-organised the sales department and in February 1906 set up the Sales Committee, the first of the interdepartmental committees through which Bournville has been administered ever since. Its function was to consider methods of selling the firm's goods, and schemes for increasing sales. The members included the heads of the Cost, Advertising, Export and London offices and two from the General Office. The following year a further member was added to give the travellers point of view.

In 1910 a similar interdepartmental committee was formed for Advertising, which included William and his Uncle George, and in 1911 a third committee for Buying. This committee initially met once a week, considered quotations and placed contracts, but later it was found better to leave the actual buying to the officials of the Buying department under E.S. Thackray and the committee thereafter acted as a consultative body on questions of policy only. Initially, George Cadbury senior was responsible for the department, in earlier years he had done much of the purchasing personally. When he relinquished the position, William took it up in his place. His thorough and somewhat exacting character ideally suited him for this work and Buying remained his principal responsibility for his remaining years with the company.

In addition to his principal responsibility for Sales and then Buying at Bournville, in 1906 William set up the Men's Pension

Emmeline in 1902

Fund, to protect Cadbury employees against loss of earnings due to sickness, accident or old age. This was later enlarged to include widows, and in 1911 he set up a separate fund for women employees. Such funds are commonplace nowadays but were revolutionary in 1906. By 1958, the two funds had assets totalling over £12 million. William was chairman of the Trustees of the Men's Fund and for its first five years Trustee of the Women's Fund also.

William was also interested in the theatre. He commissioned the young John Drinkwater to write a series of open air plays for performance by Cadbury employees. From these developed the very successful Bournville Dramatic Society of which he was President for many years.

Campaign against island slavery (1901–1908)

In 1901 William heard a rumour in Trinidad that slave labour was being employed to produce some of their cocoa beans in the Portuguese West African Islands of San Thomé and Principe. Eighteen months later some evidence of this appeared and in the Spring of 1903 he travelled to Lisbon to investigate. There he met the British Minister to Portugal, the Association of San Thomé Planters and the Portuguese Minister of Colonies who made light of the matter, said that the abuses were trivial and that such as still existed would be removed by a new law known as the Labour Decree of 1903.

At this juncture it would have been easy for Cadburys just to have stopped purchases from the islands and washed their hands of the whole business. But William wanted to make sure that if there were injustices done to the labourers on the islands, they would be put right. Since only 5% of San Thomé cocoa was sent to England, withdrawal of Cadburys' custom would probably have had no effect.

The British Minister advised William to allow a year for the new Labour Decree to take effect and then to send an investigator to the islands. In order to maximise pressure on the growers, William enlisted the support of Fry's, Rowntrees and Stollwerck, and in 1904 they selected Joseph Burtt, a member of the Society of Friends to investigate. Burtt made a study in depth. The labourers in San Thomé and Principe were in real, if not theoretical slavery. Many were captured in the interior of Angola, and gangs were driven, often in shackles, down to the coast by slave traders, under conditions of appalling hardship and cruelty. At the ports there was a farcical signing of contracts, written in Portuguese, a language most of them did not understand, by which they went to the islands only for a term of years. In San Thomé a repatriation fund was solemnly accumulated, and at the end of a labourer's term of contract there was a formality of asking him whether he wished to re-contract for a further term. In fact no single man or woman had been repatriated up to that time, and children born on the islands did not appear to have any right ever to leave, but were the absolute property of the owners of the estates on which they worked. There was an admitted mortality rate of over 10 per cent of young adults on some of the best managed estates. The largest number of deaths occurred among the newly imported labourers. On one plantation in San Thomé, Burtt found that eighty deaths had occurred out of a hundred and fifty new-comers. On Principe, sleeping sickness was widespread.

On October 29 1906 William's uncle George wrote:-

". . . On Friday William & I had a private interview with Sir Edward Grey, the Secretary of Foreign Affairs, on the treatment of the natives in South Africa. He was very kind and courteous and entered into the matter very fully with us, evidently preferring a private visit of this kind to a deputation where there would be reporters."

Burtt's report was given to the Foreign Office who presented it to the Portuguese government in 1907. Meanwhile, William and Burtt travelled to Lisbon and laid it before a committee of the proprietors of the San Thomé Estates. Six months later, when the Colonial Minister had returned from Africa they met him in Lisbon. He expressly promised, in writing, that the irresponsible recruiting agents in Angola would be replaced by a properly conducted government system and that the San Thomé labourers would be repatriated at the end of their service. However, three months later there was a change of government and the Colonial Minister was replaced. On the advice of the Foreign Office, William waited nearly a year for the new Lisbon regulations to take effect, and then in the last months of 1908, he and Burtt visited the two islands and Angola again. They found that the conditions had not improved and so Cadbury Bros. decided to buy no more cocoa from this source. Frys, Rowntrees and Stollwerck did the same.

It happened that his Uncle George was a very active supporter of the Liberal Party, and so in 1908 the Conservative *"Standard"* published an article accusing Cadburys of

William in 1901

lagardliness, indifference and hypocrisy regarding the use of slave labour to produce their cocoa in San Thomé. Their accusation was so malicious and untrue that the Company decided to sue them for libel. The following year the case came to court and William was cross examined for three days by the formidable Lord Carson. Cadburys won their case but were awarded only a farthing damages by the jury. George wrote the case on 7 December 1908:-

"Just a line to say how thankful we are for the result of the trial. All those who understand Birmingham juries and the evident bias shown by their laughing and by their gestures at any hit made by Sir Edward Carson, feared a verdict against us, but the noble summing up of the Judge was absolutely impartial; he quite grasped the subject, and it has cleared away a great many of the slanders that of late have been hurled against us, and which would have abounded on every side during the coming election. William did magnificently in the box during his four days, dealing with the best cross-questioner in England with calm, much dignity and so far as I could trace he did not make a single mistake in his answers. We told our Counsel, Mr. Rufus Isaacs, we had no wish to be vindictive. The "Standard" will have to pay costs, which will probably be between £10,000 and £20,000, and that is quite punishment enough to make them careful what they say in the future. You would notice that they dared not bring one single witness on their side – Nevinson was there but they dared not call him up, so that all the cross-questioning came from the other side, they dared not give our Counsel a chance of cross-examining a single one of their witnesses. It has been a long ordeal – a week spent in the close atmosphere of the Court. Mother was there most of the time and I think is thoroughly tired out."

The case drew so much attention to slavery in the islands that six leading American manufacturers then put pressure on the Portuguese, who did eventually greatly improve conditions there. In the 2½ years from 1914 more than fourteen thousand labourers were repatriated, repatriation became the rule and genuinely voluntary workers were recruited. William's untiring efforts had not been in vain. However a high death rate on the island continued.

Drying Cocoa Beans on a native farm in Ghana

Development in Ghana (1907–1930)

As Bournville expanded, more and more cocoa beans were required. In 1897 William had purchased for the Company two small cocoa estates in Trinidad to carry out research into methods of increasing productivity and quality. In 1907 William Leslie, an expert from Trinidad, was sent to the Gold Coast (Ghana) to report on conditions for growing it there. His report was favourable and in 1908 William visited there on his return from San Thomé. He then put in train the action to develop this new industry there. Since it was against Colonial policy to allow British companies to set up plantations, William decided to stimulate the local farmers. He set up Buying Stations to purchase directly from local growers in order to monitor the quality of their beans and to guarantee them fair prices. Also a model farm was organised by the Company to teach local farmers efficient modern methods of cultivation.

In December 1908 the first shipment of marketable cocoa arrived at Bournville amounting to 8 tons. By 1936, shipments to Bournville exceeded 300,000 tons and in subsequent years exports from Ghana have exceeded £50 million p.a. The cocoa crop completely changed the Ghanaian economy. Accra and Kumasi have developed into fine modern towns. On William's advice, Cadburys have given school buildings, scholarships and agricultural training, and he made generous contributions himself. He twice visited Ghana and made many friends there, in particular the Governor, Sir Gordon Guggisberg and Paramount Chief, Sir Emmanuel Mate Kole.

Cadbury Brothers 1922–1937

In 1922 after the death of George Cadbury, William was appointed Chairman of Cadbury Brothers Ltd. He held this position until he retired in 1937.

From World War I all imports of chocolate into Australia were prohibited, so Cadbury Bros. decided to set up a manufacturing plant there. The site chosen was on the Claremont peninsular near Hobart in Tasmania. The reasons for this choice were the cool climate, freedom from labour problems and the beautiful environment. In 1922 a joint company, Cadbury, Fry, Pascall Pty was registered in Hobart and a factory was built to produce all three product ranges. A small garden village was also built with a Village Hall and recreation fields. Building started in March 1921 and was completed just two years later. William travelled to Tasmania in 1923 to open the factory, and it is reported that the last workman completed his job just twenty minutes before he arrived.

In 1930 Cadbury-Fry-Hudson Ltd. was formed to manufacture in Dunedin, in partnership with the Hudsons, a New Zealand family. Similarly Fry's had set up companies in Montreal and Dublin, because of very high import duties, and Cadbury products were later manufactured there too.

The period between 1922 and 1937 covered the great depression. In spite of this Cadbury Brothers achieved a remarkable growth, total factory output tripled. The quality of Cadbury Dairy Milk and Bournville plain chocolate had been improved until they were the best on the market. A sales drive was put into block chocolate. Furthermore by introducing mechanisation, costs and prices were slashed. For example, between 1926 and 1935 the production cost of C.D.M. was reduced to 40%, and the price of a half pound block which had been 2 shillings in 1921 was cut to 8 pence in 1934. Following the price reductions, sales of milk chocolate increased from 70 tons per week in 1921 to 250 tons per week in 1936. Mechanisation resulted in a temporary reduction in employment, but by 1937 there were about ten percent more factory employees than in 1922 as a result of the large increase in sales.

Family life (1902–1925)

After their marriage in 1902 William and Emmeline set up house at 12 Sir Harry's Road, Edgbaston. Here their four eldest children were born; Hannah Henderson, known in the family as Joy in 1903, John in 1905, Alan in 1907 and Constance in 1910.

Soon after their marriage *West Hills Farm*, south of Kings Norton, came into the market. William and Emmeline had often walked over the land on family Boxing Day expeditions to Alvechurch, and they decided to buy it and build a house there.

A young architect who would carry out their ideas was engaged, and by 1905 the first half of the present house had been built, and the gardens and plantations were taking shape. The house was in the simple style which was replacing the Victorian Gothic of so much of older Birmingham. Inside, wood

College given by Cadbury Bros in Kumasi

was imaginatively used and well-made contemporary furniture was chosen. William hated the "period" reproductions which were then the fashion, and preferred to have individual pieces made for him by living craftsmen. As always, the pictures were a special joy, and the advent of a new one was a family occasion.

The hill above the house was one of the highest points of the district and in the past had been well-known to the herb-gatherers who visited it from Birmingham. In old documents the name had various spellings; in the eighth century it was *"Waersetfelda"*, in the thirteenth century *"Wasthull"*, and later the *"Hyghe Wastels"*, and *"Wastills"*. William chose a modern spelling of the last name for his new house.

Until 1910 *"Wast Hills"* remained chiefly a home where the family spent the summer months, but the purchase of their first car made it possible to live there all the year round. The house was enlarged by a wide corridor running west, so that all the principal rooms faced south. The nurseries and bedrooms opened on to a verandah. At the same time the farm was improved so that

Joy and William picking hot cross buns. Easter 1907

clean milk might be provided for the family, and also for the Convalescent Home at *"Moseley Hall"*, which had been given to the City as a Children's Hospital after Richard Cadbury built *"Uffculme"*.

A feature of the new house was the flagstaff which was set up on a balcony on the second floor; in a room nearby there was a neat rack of flags which included the signal alphabet and the "family streamer", an immensely long red ribbon of bunting. High days and holidays were always greeted with a suitable flag which was broken at the mast with due ceremony, initials being flown on a birthday. At Christmas time William brought the flags down to make an important part of the decorations of the hall and stairs.

On top of the hill was a wooden hut known as *"The Shanty"*. Here on summer Saturdays the whole family would picnic; William would cook, and boil the kettle for tea, adding a plant of agrimony to the tea-leaves in the pot. Swallows built in the roof; and in the second room, with its two bunks, he kept the carefully-rolled kites which were flown on windy days.

"The Shanty" had been built before the house and, when the farm was bought, he would sometimes sleep there or bicycle out

"Wast Hills"

from Edgbaston at five o'clock in the morning. Two scythes were left ready honed for him, and he would do an hour or more of mowing before going to Bournville for breakfast.

Two more sons were born to William and Emmeline at *Wast Hills*. Richard Tapper in 1911 and Brandon in 1915.

Although he was so much occupied by outside affairs, William's family and home were the centre of his life, and he welcomed and loved all his six children. They grew up with the secure background of a completely united father and mother, and some of their most vivid memories are of the joy and zest which he brought to simple pleasures. He was no longer young, but from happy childhood memories he knew how to draw for them, how to sing and play games. He "grew" hot cross buns on the rose bushes, as his grandfather had done for him, and was full of small inventions – dolls made from poppies or boats twisted from long reeds which were planted in the pond for the purpose. The pond itself was a typical piece of landscape planning which he greatly enjoyed.

He was exhaustingly energetic. The day began with Bible reading for the whole household, but he would have been up in time for a half-hour's walk, perhaps climbing the hill with one of his sons to see the sun rise. He never rode from door to door in the car, but met it halfway to the farm, and was put down to walk the last mile home at night.

He was particularly interested in the new plantations, and many autumn afternoons were spent in thinning and trimming the growing trees. A glorious bonfire ended the day, and the sparks went torching up into the dusk as he turned in the branches and kept the centre of the fire compact and flaming. This work in the plantations was so much part of his life that the youngest member of the family, on hearing that his father was to be Lord Mayor of Birmingham, was only concerned to know how he would manage to chop wood in his chain of office.

Emmeline, Constance, John, William and Alan 1914

John, Richard, Alan, Emmeline, Brandon, William, Joy and Constance

Those were the days of reading aloud. He had his own collection of children's stories, and his picture books ranged from Caldecott and German magazines to small volumes of reproductions of pictures by Velasquez and Botticelli. He loved poetry, and, starting with Stevenson and Eugene Field, he introduced his children to the wider world of books – Kingsley, Tennyson, Kipling, Bret Harte, and his favourites Burns and Walter Scott.

To his family, William stood for a wider world in other ways as well, especially when he took them off on his own in twos and threes. He seemed to walk fast and far, but there were frequent stops to take off or put on clothes; extra sweaters were carried in a ruck-sack with the lunch, which was preferably bought at a local shop – a loaf of bread with a hole cut in it and filled with butter, cheese or potted meat, and always, if available, a pot of blackcurrant jam. If he was fishing he liked to catch his own lunch and boil it in the baler from the boat. In wild country on a hot day any lake or stream presented the possibility of a bathe. They were invariably very cold, and it had to be a "quick" with no sun-bathing afterwards.

For many years there were family holidays in Anglesey. At times he would enter into all the activities of the beach, and he made a series of masterly little boats from material picked up on the shore – cork for hull and slate for keel, with masts and spars of whittled drift-wood. At first he had a boat for sailing and fishing, but he was too independent for the local fishermen and one night they broke it up. After that he never came for long, but he twice took the two older boys off for a fortnight or so on fishing trips to Coll and the Shetlands, with long journeys on the island steamers which he enjoyed so much. Once they were called home unexpectedly from Uist in the north of Shetland. Telegrams were sent ahead, and they set off in pouring rain; boats and an ancient Ford met them on wild shores, but they crossed the islands in record time and caught their ship to the mainland.

At home there were expeditions to the brine baths at Droitwich, or through the canal tunnel which ran under the house. The earliest excursions were to the Avon, where at Bidford he had a boat, the *"Ortinola"*. It was carefully planned with a small locker in the stern, and like all his personal belongings it was kept in perfect order. These excursions always involved an early morning start, at first to catch the train, and later by car, so that they could have breakfast at Bidford.

Many times they rowed to Evesham, working the boat through the locks or helping to carry her over the weirs, and once they nearly reached Stratford. The Avon in those days was very quiet, and once out of the immediate neighbourhood of Bidford or Evesham they rarely saw another boat.

Civic duties (1911–1939)

In 1911 the City of Birmingham was enormously enlarged from 13,500 acres to 43,600 acres. Amongst the new urban areas were Kings Norton and Northfield. Both William and his cousin George were invited to become candidates for the new and much enlarged City Council. This was a very critical time in the reorganisation of Birmingham and the Board of Cadburys felt that members of the family on the Council could be a power for good. On the other hand George and William could ill be spared. The Council required three days work per week and Cadburys were expanding rapidly. In 1910 25 percent more chocolate was produced than in 1909 and new machinery, buildings and men had to be organised. The elections took place in November 1911, and to make up the strength of the Board, Laurence was invited to join it in September.

Brandon and William

William was elected a Kings Norton member of Birmingham City Council. He became Chairman of the Public Health and Housing, Museum, School of Art and Public Library Committees. In 1919 he became an Alderman and from 1919 to 1921 was Lord Mayor. This was a period of high unemployment made more difficult by the return of the ex-service men. In Birmingham unemployment rose from 20,000 to over 90,000. The government was in panic, and Lloyd George, the Prime Minister, sent telegrams to civic heads requesting them to form local defence forces to combat the feared disorders. William refused on the grounds that if he issued an official request to raise a military force he could not continue to appeal to the commonsense and goodwill of the people, who had never failed him.

William Lord Mayor of Birmingham

Emmeline, as Lady Mayoress, not only supported her husband during his years of office, but undertook many activities herself, including a Boot Fund and a canteen for ex-servicemen. In 1920 Lloyd George came to receive the Freedom of the City, and it was feared that the Irish would attack him for his part in attempting to put down their rebellion. The Chief Constable said to the Lady Mayoress *"I want you to walk on the crowd side; they won't hurt* you". Lloyd George slept at *Wast Hills* and played games with the younger members of the family before a dinner party. The police on guard round the house are said to have eaten a whole ham during the night.

The position of Mayor took up most of William's time during these two years and so he delegated some of his work at Bournville to his nephew, Paul Cadbury who was appointed to the Board the following year.

As Chairman of the Public Health Committee and of the Birmingham Hospitals Council, he played the leading role in the establishment of the Queen Elizabeth Hospitals Centre. He opposed the extension of the old hospitals in the centre of the city, and with the support of his Cousin George, Cadbury Bros. gave a beautiful green field site at Edgbaston close to the University Medical School, together with a further £65,000 towards the building costs. The Prince of Wales laid the foundation stone in 1934 and Queen Elizabeth visited it and named it in 1939. It is one of the finest hospitals in the country.

William as Lord Mayor of Birmingham, Conferring the Freedom of the City on David Lloyd George, Prime Minister, in 1920

William made many other contributions to the City of Birmingham. He was a life governor of the University, which gave him an honorary doctorate, and a member of the governing bodies of numerous charities. He played a leading role in the purchase of several hundred acres of land to the South West of the City which have been preserved as a green belt.

He inherited the artistic talent of his father, and his interest in art led him to support several of the younger artists of the City and local institutions for teaching arts and crafts. He formed a personal collection of paintings and gave pictures to the City and to Bournville. Among his personal friends were the painters William Rothenstein and Joseph Southall, and the dramatists and poets John Drinkwater and W.B. Yeats.

The Society of Friends

Throughout his life William regularly attended Bull Street Meeting every Sunday morning, and continued to do so when his lameness prevented all other outside engagements. He rarely spoke, but he was an Elder, and was Clerk of the Monthly Meeting for fifteen years.

Since Emmeline's father had been a missionary and then Secretary of the Friends' Foreign Mission Association, not surprisingly this was their particular interest in Friends' work, and they contributed to it most generously. When it was followed by the Friends' Service Council they continued

William opening the "Forelands", Bromsgrove. A Convalescent Home for Crippled Children. 1920

The Freedom of the City of Birmingham conferred on William. 1938

their support and William became the first Treasurer. They also played a leading part in the development of *Kingsmead* as a missionary training college and provided houses at Kingsmead Close for the benefit of Friends who had been working overseas and returned on furlough.

After World War I William was greatly concerned to help the recovery of war stricken Europe. He gave active support to the European Famine Fund and the Save the Children Fund, but is best remembered today for his help to Austria. He founded the Birmingham Relief Fund; an office was set up in Innsbruck and a children's home (Kinderheim) was established at Kitzbühel for the rehabilitation of some of the worst sufferers; later another was set up in Innsbruck itself. Even cows were sent (known as "the Birmingham cows") to help to provide the necessary milk, and much good work was done by a group of Englishwomen whom he inspired to go to the Tyrol to administer the scheme. William and Emmeline went out personally more than once to oversee the arrangements and encourage the workers. Some Austrian children were brought to this country and a number became temporary members of Bournville homes. A very close and friendly relationship was established between the civic heads and people of Birmingham with those of the stricken Tyrol.

Restricted years (1922–1957)

William was only 55 when he began to suffer from the lameness which was to be a handicap for the rest of his life, but for the next ten years he could fish from a boat, and the whole family spent a month in Scotland or Ireland each summer.

He had never been content to stay in one place for long at a time. Now long drives in the car took the place of walking. On all the family's Scottish and Irish holidays, drives were made in every direction, and he was always glad to stay in a fresh centre for new expeditions. These were not confined to the best roads, and he was particularly fond of going, when possible, off the beaten track. As he was unable to walk, there was always the risk that the car would stick and he would be left stranded, but though his sons had some anxious moments this never happened. These drives were punctuated by many stops. He was always ready for a snack or to look at anything of special interest. He would sit with a map on his knee directing the driver to some fort or church that he wanted to visit, while the wind whistled round a series of screens, for the car was never closed except in heavy rain.

He motored more at home, and was keenly interested in the preservation of the Cotswolds, particularly Chipping Campden. For some time he had had the idea of restoring some beautiful house himself, not so much that he might live in it, but so that it might be saved for another two hundred years or so of useful life. In 1931 he found the small manor house of *Througham Slad*, near Bisley, and it became one of his chief interests at a time when he was retiring from business, and when he was rapidly becoming physically restricted. Almost every week-end saw him talking to the architect and builders; the whole was restored and reconstructed with meticulous care, and the work gave him endless pleasure.

He wanted furniture in keeping with the house, a reason for more exploring (often alone with one of his family to drive him) in remote antique shops. He would know at once if a chair or table were patched or faked in any way, and would have nothing to do with it. The new woodwork of the house and some of the furniture and metal work were designed and made by local craftsmen.

William continued as an Alderman of the City of Birmingham for a total of thirty two years. On the 11th July 1938 he was given the Freedom of the City, the highest award his fellow citizens could grant.

As time went on, the fight against increasing immobility and pain, the knowledge that he could no longer express himself in the ways in which he felt most at home, and his fear of being a burden, led him to retire into

William handing over "Wildthorpe Manor" to the National Trust

Emmeline 1919

himself. He fell back on his books and would sit longer after meals to read and smoke in some sunny corner. He made many hundreds of cloth mittens for seamen, but liked best to sew a small pair for a grandchild. When, during the 1939, war it was almost impossible to buy toys, he started boat-building again. He still loved to give, and to the end of his life was keenly interested in the Charitable Trusts which he had founded. For personal gifts he often chose one of his own books or treasures.

In 1950 his leg was amputated. He must have missed his wider activities desperately but, once he had accepted the inevitable, he turned to the interests that were still open to him, and with these he resolutely made his life.

He carried on his father's work as historian and archivist of the Cadbury family. His work was thorough and accurate and has provided much of the material for the early chapters of this book. Also, in his last few years he prepared a record of Friends connected with Bull Street Meeting in the nineteenth century.

Those who knew him best were constantly surprised by the range of these interests and by the pleasure it gave him to share them with others. His family, who were always nearest to his heart, knew that they could count on his wide knowledge and experience, that he always wanted to know of their doings and to help them when he could.

He patiently bore his illness for more than thirty five years and lived beyond his 90th birthday. He died on 8 July 1957. A memorial service was held at Bull Street Meeting which was attended by a very large number of his business and corporation associates, family and friends.

A character study

One of his colleagues at Bournville has described William's character:- *"To those who saw him casually, he may have presented an austere facade. Those who knew him a little better glimpsed the essential kindliness of the personality behind the outward man. To those who knew him well he often revealed the depth and breadth of his warm humanity. He was essentially a shy man and a modest man; he disliked intensely anything which savoured of ostentation, pretension or sentimentality. He could mask his kindliest feelings with a touch of brusqueness, though on occasion he expressed himself in graceful, even eloquent and heart-warming phrases.*

Thorough himself, exact to the point of being exacting, he could not tolerate the slipshod in others, but he repaid honest endeavour as often in the allocation of a fresh task or increased responsibility as in verbal or written thanks; a job might be done in the line of duty not demanding more than a bare acknowledgement but in the choice of an adjective – for instance, saying that the work submitted was "very useful", or "valuable" or "interesting" – he could without expressing explicit thanks make the recipient of the acknowledgement feel that his efforts had been assessed and appreciated.

His thoroughness, his attention to detail, to the minutiae of a task, were proverbial at Bournville, and it was the more remarkable in that he did not lose sight of the larger issues involved. It might be the establishment of a great public institution or a line of business policy; he acquainted himself with all the information available and could judge between the sometimes conflicting views of the experts and lead them to an acceptable conclusion. It might be some comparatively minor matter, but the one entrusted with the work would receive precise instructions, and woe betide him if he departed from them!

Again and again, in writing or speaking of William Cadbury, people refer to his fairness. In important things like the negotiations over Portuguese cocoa this characteristic is abundantly shown. He would not act until he was convinced that he had heard the best that could be argued on the other side – even when the seeming delay incurred the mistrust and wrath of those inclined to doubt his good faith. But when he did act it was decisively. In smaller matters he showed the same trait.

Of his understanding and practical help in personal matters many have spoken, not least people of all grades in West Africa. "One thing I feel I must stress", wrote one. "his kindly and sympathetic consideration for others in times of trouble or difficulty. This is from my own personal experience".

His promptitude in dealing with matters, however difficult or however trivial, is another trait which aroused comment. "Mr. Cadbury always replied by return post" sums up what many have said or written.

Above all, there was his integrity. It was his outstanding personal characteristic; it informed the whole business of the Firm and contributed to its reputation for fair dealing. His integrity was rigid.

With integrity went courage and with courage went gentleness. "He was a great gentleman" is a frequent phrase in letters from humble people written after his death. It was seen, too, in his dealings with children and with people of other races, particularly those in the West Africa of fifty years ago.

With these characteristics went fortitude. Nothing aroused more admiration from those who knew him in his later years than the fight he made against incapacity and pain.

William with his grandaughters Elizabeth and Jane Taylor

"Througham Slad", Bisley

Emmeline 1935

There was yet another aspect of William Cadbury's personality, he was a great romantic. At the behest of his father he suppressed his urge to go to sea and underwent training as an engineer so that he could enter the family business. But it was always there – a desire for travel and adventure, to mix with all sorts and conditions of men."

Emmeline

Emmeline Cadbury loved gardens and greenhouses, and she had a wide knowledge of ferns. She spent many hours over her embroidery and she could make pillow lace. She was devoted to her grandchildren and great grandchildren and her home was the centre of her life. She was for many years an Elder of Bull Street meeting. For over fifty years she was the President of the Stirchley Women's meeting founded by George Cadbury's first wife Mary, and she took many of the lessons herself. She was greatly concerned for the mothers and children of the meeting and for them she founded the Stirchley *"School for Mothers"*, one of the first infant welfare centres in Birmingham.

Emmeline was active in public work and became a magistrate in 1934. She was a Divisional Commissioner of the Girl Guide Movement from 1928 to 1930 years, County Commissioner from 1930 to 1947 and County President from 1951–1966. She was a member of the National Council of Women

William 1935

of Great Britain of which she became the treasurer and she was a President of the Birmingham Branch. She was a Vice President of the Royal College of Nursing and an Officer

Standing. Richard, Mary, Constance, Chris Tangye, William, John, Christopher Taylor, Janet.
Front. Clare, Emmeline, Elizabeth, Joy and Lou

William Wilson

Hannah Henderson

Commander of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

She kept her lifetime interests in Friends' work overseas, and together with William was concerned with the founding of *Kingsmead* Training College for missionaries in Birmingham. To the end of her life she served on the committees of Kingsmead Close and the Missionary Guest House, as well as the Bournville Almshouses. She also supported Friends' Schools. For many years she was a member of York Schools Committee and had a special care for Wigton, where her parents had first met as pupil teachers.

A friend wrote of her *"Her faith was shown in the loving interest she took in people. On many occasions she sensed the right moment for a personal letter. She gave help simply and quickly to all sorts of people".*

She died on 25 June 1966.

William Wilson (1857–1909) M.R.C.S. L.R.C.P. (Tree 15) Hannah (Henderson) Wilson (1858–1945)

William Wilson, Emmeline's father, was born in 1857, the youngest son of John Ashlin Wilson and Emma Smith. As a boy he had a bright and sunny nature, and from childhood a love of animals. A friend wrote of him later:- *"He had a fellowship with animals, recalling that of St. Francis. He could catch the wildest colts in the field by the Went or the lambs in the school fields. And he would walk up quite as an every-day matter to a strange bull-dog, and without apology open its villainous jaws to see its teeth."*

When he was about ten years old, he went to Christs Hospital School at Hertford. After leaving school he studied for two years at a Quaker teachers' training college, the Flounders Institute at Ackworth Yorkshire. In 1875 he became an undermaster at Wigton School, Cumberland, where he met and fell in love with Hannah Henderson, who was just seventeen. The following year he took a more senior position at Newtown School, Waterford. Both these schools like the Flounders were run by Quakers. After five years in close association with Friends, he felt in accordance with their views, and in 1877 joined the Society and was a very active member for the rest of his life. He applied to the Friends Foreign Mission Association for the position of Missionary in Madagascar and this was freely given to him.

Another missionary, the Rev. Charles Jukes wrote of him:- *"I had frequent opportunities of seeing the genial curly-headed youth. It was generally felt that this young missionary had a future before him, but we could not surmise what would be the best of his genius. From the first, however, he displayed those intellectual and moral qualities which developed and so distinguished him in after years. Always cheery, full of thoughtful kindness, ever ready to give help when needed, never failing to rejoice in the welfare of others, he quickly became a popular favourite both with Europeans and natives"*

William wrote to Hannah from the capital Antananarivo on October 11th 1877:-

"By the time this reaches you I shall have charge of what we call the Men's School at Ambohijatovo. We have about thirty men, nearly all married with families who come up from various parts of the country to improve themselves. Then, after staying for a year or two, they return to their places as teachers. It hardly does to put them among the boys, so we have them quite distinct. These men consist of three classes, with native teachers to each. My particular work will be to teach one, and have care of the lot."

In October 1879 he had written home *"I am firmly convinced that every missionary ought to possess some knowledge of medicine."* He convinced his Committee that he needed medical training, and from the beginning of 1881 attended the London Hospital. In October he took the examination of the Medical Hospital Board and registered as a medical student, the work done during this time of study being counted as a year of the medical course, and he continued at the hospital until the end of March 1882. In addition, during this period he studied dentistry, dispensed medicine for the Mildmay Mission for the Jews, and in the evenings and at weekends worked for the Bedford Institute, and was secretary of the hospital branch of the Y.M.C.A.

On May 3rd 1882 William Wilson and Hannah Henderson were married, and three weeks later they left London for Madagascar.

Hannah Wilson wrote later of their life at this time:- *". . . The first year I often felt lonely, for my husband was very busy and I saw very little of him during the day; and he spent a part, sometimes as much as a fortnight, of every month away from home in the country districts of Mandridrano and Mahabo. The former was then three days' journey from the Capital. But, once his work was done, he came home as quickly as his bearers, or a trifle later his faithful old Dick could bring him."*

The war was still supposed to be going on, and the French from time to time bombarded the ports on the East Coast. Some of us no letters from our dear ones in England for nine months, and provisions such as flour and sugar, which had to be imported, were very dear and the supply almost ran out. We had to pay two shillings a pound for sugar, and eighteenpence for flour.

On the 22nd of July, 1883, our daughter Emmeline was born. We had no trained nurses at that time in Madagascar, so my husband had much of the nursing to do himself for me and baby. Her father's pet name for her was "Meddy". I can look back with great joy to that happy time, and see him put on a big apron and prepare baby for the night; he did it so beautifully, it was a marvel to me how he managed her so deftly, for she was a tiny mite.

In June, 1884, my husband for the first time took me into his district with him. Mrs. Clark very kindly took charge of my baby, who was then eleven months old. We travelled about from place to place, and visited during that time twenty-six villages and schools, and had a meeting with the inhabitants during part of the day at each place. Some of the villages being near to each other we could visit two in the day. Every evening there were crowds of sick to see, and it was often twelve o'clock before my husband retired, and frequently we were up by day-break and off to the next village. It was a great joy to me to see the way the people came to welcome him. They loaded him with presents, foods of all kinds, and everybody insisted on shaking hands. He had a bright cheery word for every one, and was most patient in listening to all their tales of woe and aches and pains. No white woman had ever been in that part of the country, so I was somewhat of a curiosity."

In 1886 a baby son was born to Hannah. They named him Wingfield after William's old master at Christ's Hospital. Sadly after a few months he was taken ill and died. In the following year a second daughter was born, Lucy Mary.

About seventy miles from the capital lay Mandridrano, in the centre of a thickly populated area with many schools and 36 congregations. William decided to make it the centre of his work, and there he built a house which was completed in 1888. He left Antananarivo with the good wishes and a generous present from the other missionaries there.

Hannah Wilson wrote:-

Mandridrano, October, 1888

"My husband has been building two cottage hos-

House built by William Wilson in Mandridrano

pitals of two rooms each. One house is quite finished and already occupied. In one room is a man with double pneumonia, and in the other a boy with malarial fever.

Last night you would have been amused if you could have looked in upon us as we went round making sleeping arrangements for the night; we were sixty-five in number, and it was quite a work planning for all. In our house were my husband, baby and self in one room. Mrs. Johnson in our spare room, Emmie with two servants in the nursery, two more servants on the landing upstairs. Razay, my assistant, in the bathroom; downstairs our school teacher in the sitting room; the husband of a sick woman with his two little girls in the study; his wife, her mother and a little baby in the kitchen; in our washhouse a family of eight with a baby that appeared to be ill with typhoid fever – and the rest located in five small houses on the premises.

One poor woman came in late last night in the midst of driving rain, in terrible suffering; she was a poor little baby seven weeks old, I cannot tell you how tiny, but certainly a breakfast cup would cover its head and face easily. We are feeding it by the bottle, and it certainly does enjoy its food.

For the last three days we have scarcely been able to sit down for five minutes, what with making poultices, putting on hot fomentations, and giving medicine and food to the babies! Our patients are all doing nicely and I feel quite rejoiced."

William made three visits to the Sakalava, a wild tribe who lived far to the west of Mandridrano. On the third visit, after riding for three weeks through very rough country, which was mainly uninhabited, his party, including an evangelist, reached a village one day's journey from the house of the Sakalava king. The old village chief welcomed them heartily, but as they rode past the huts they noticed that nearly every housewife was busy at her still, making native rum. An undercurrent of excitement pervaded the whole place, which increased as the day wore on, but it was early evening before the cause was revealed. About five o'clock appeared a wild and excited troop of men and animals, the men of the village who had been off on a raiding expedition returning with large booty. All was now given over to feasting and drunkenness. Cattle were killed rum freely imbibed, and by ten o'clock the population was divided into two noisy factions, beating drums, quarrelling, losing all control of themselves. William and the evangelist, in their tent outside the village were startled towards morning by the sound of firearms, and found, to their discomfort, that the ridge pole of their tent was serving as a target. Things were becoming too lively for repose, so they turned out to take precautions, not, as it proved, a moment too soon. The donkey had been speared to death, and a group of men were busily occupied in pulling out the mane and tail of Dick, the horse. One man had indeed levelled his gun to shoot, and the unfortunate Dick would have died the death, had not the old chief opportunely arrived on the scene and knocked the fellow's gun up as he aimed.

The chief, however, begged William to leave the place, as it might be three days before he could restore order, and meantime serious harm might be done. Missionary and evangelist felt it right to accede to this reasonable request.

In 1890 a baby son William Alexander was added to the family, and in the same year they returned to England for a four years furlough. During this period William studied medicine and took his M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. degrees.

In November 1894 they were back in Madagascar with another baby son Basil who died of malaria soon after their arrival. The three elder children stayed on in England. William started work at a new hospital, just outside the capital. Meanwhile the war with France had intensified and by September 30th, 1895 the French army was attacking the capital, Tananarive, with shellfire. One shell landed in the palace garden where hundreds of nobles were assembled with their slaves. The awful explosion and the resulting havoc amongst them struck horror and despair amongst the survivors. The Queen cried out "My people are being slaughtered to no purpose". and ordered surrender to the French.

William wrote to his mother on October 17th, 1895:-

"Long before the French reached here our hands were full trying to make such arrangements as we could to accommodate both natives and Europeans who might wish to take advantage of our large premises.

During the whole time we have had over fifty sick in the hospital to attend to.

Even the mere detail of providing food during a possible state of siege takes time, when it means the feeding of over a hundred people a day. This included nurses and hospital servants as well as the sick. For months past it has seemed the right thing that five or six families of missionaries should prepare to retire here at any critical time.

You see we are just a little way out of the town, yet very close to the Capital. So, when the French got within twenty miles or so, this place became fairly full up. We had for three days twenty-one Europeans with their servants; and on the Saturday night (the town was bombarded on September 30th, Monday), I was curious enough to take a census of those sleeping on the compound, and found that we numbered four hundred and eighty-three in all, the greater number of these being women and children, who had taken shelter with us.

We thought that our position was a favourable one, and so we stayed at our posts. When however the troops came up, it was all around us that the hardest fighting took place. Indeed, we could hardly have been in a more central position.

Three shells dropped and burst in the compound; rifle bullets dropped there, but not very many, and yet no one was hurt or in the least injured, and no more property was injured than four tiles on the roof of the house of Miss Byam, the lady Superintendent, where part of a shell dropped.

Soon after, the Hova flag was hauled down and all hostilities ceased, a message came to us from the French general, practically though politely requisitioning the hospital for the sick and wounded.

We were willing and pleased to do all that we could for the sick, and we still retain a good third of the hospital for the Malagasy.

Now we have, I think, the most heterogeneous collection of sick that any hospital ever contained – French, Algerians (black and white), Senegalese, Dahomians, Malagasy from out-lying tribes, followers of the French, and our own patients as usual.

The first night, with two hours' notice, we took in fifty-one wounded and provided thirty-five of them with mattresses on the floor. I cleared our large lecture room on the ground floor and put down a quantity of dry grass, and with mats over it, it served admirably for their sick black troops. The second night we had eighty to provide for! It put us all to the test; and for the first few days our chief trouble was the fact that our poor Malagasy servants found it very hard work indeed to bring themselves to do things for the "enemies".

Our patients are all doing well now, however. I wish I could say the same of the French sick and wounded. The latter die off very rapidly, and their casualties from malarial fever and dysentery must be very heavy indeed. I believe I am near the truth when I say that out of twenty thousand troops and followers they have lost six thousand from sickness alone."

Defeat by the French started a terrible reaction against Europeans and even Christianity by some of the Malagasy tribes, particularly the Zanak'antitra, who returned to the worship of their idol Ravololona. Six weeks after the surrender, William received a message that Mrs. Standing who, with her husband, was living at the Wilson's old house at Mandridrano, had a severe fever. In spite of hostile bands roaming the countryside, William set off to help her, intending to breakfast at Arivonimamo, the station of

Mr and Mrs Johnson. He later wrote a report of the events which followed:

"I had nearly arrived at the summit of the pass over mount Ambohimpanabo, when a woman in an excited manner warned me not to proceed, as she said two neighbouring clans were waging war upon one another.

On rounding the summit of the hill at 8.45 a.m. I was astonished to see an enormous crowd of people in and around the mission compound, and the school room and the cottage hospital in flames.

It was the market day of the district and usually by that hour the market place would have been crowded. As it was, very few indeed were there, but the countryside in all directions was studded over with groups of people intending to go thither, but evidently afraid of what was happening.

Without hesitation I pushed on, thinking that any help at such a time would be acceptable to my fellow missionary.

On reaching a small stream about five or six minutes' easy ride from the mission house, I was met by a young man who knew me. He at once implored me to return with all possible haste as my only chance of safety lay in immediate flight. This I refused to do, and went forward but he would not let me pass.

His statement that Mr Johnson had just been killed was confirmed by another man, who at that moment joined him. My friend begged me to retire a little distance off until the house had been looted, and when the gang of thieves had cleared off he hoped we might be able to go and look round.

On gaining some higher ground I saw a long line of men and women carrying away furniture from the house. I was not long left in doubt as to the danger I was in, for I heard a hue and cry raised, and presently I saw six or seven men armed with long knives coming straight for me. At the same moment the little group of men that had gathered round to render me some assistance, suddenly dispersed."

His pony, Merrylegs, had already travelled twenty-seven miles that morning, when William turned him round with his pursuers close behind. A muddy ditch lay in his path with rice-fields on both sides. For some time the pony refused to take the ditch at last he took it with a plunge and floundered through the rice-field and on to the hillside. But time had been lost, and the men who had already shed blood and were thirsting for more, gained on him. Atone time they were only six or eight yards away. They yelled "Azonay, Azonay!" "We have him now!" And indeed, if they had taken up stones, a very common mode of attack, they could easily have stunned him. But William knew a little-used road up the hill, and fortunately the pony gained on the rebels, as he galloped up the rough path; and after four or more miles of hot pursuit (for the Malagasy are splendid runners) they gave up the chase. They had however captured two men who were with William and robbed them of all they had, including his umbrella and handbag.

William continued:-

"By sundown I had persuaded a few young fellows, including two of our teachers, to accompany me back to the mission station. I started on foot disguised as a Malagasy, intending if possible to see for myself what had actually occurred. Above all I hoped to find Mrs Johnson and the child still alive, as up to that time I had no certain information of their deaths. There were eight of us altogether, and it was thought best that three of our number should go on ahead and report any possible danger, as discovery would have certainly meant death to the whole party.

Hospital at the Capital. 1895

We had not proceeded far before we found that my presence in the neighbourhood was known and the utmost caution would be necessary.

On our way we met a dozen or more men, carrying doors, windows, flooring boards, and other timber which they had procured from the house. They were known to one of our number, so we ascertained from them that Mr & Mrs Johnson and their child had been murdered early in the day, and that the mission house and all the adjoining buildings had been stripped of everything it was possible to remove, even to doors and door frames, window sashes, etc.

After walking about nine miles and finding it impossible to reach the station without being discovered, we deemed it prudent to return. The three spies also ascertained that the bodies had been buried close to the house by some of the servants.

It was 12.30 a.m. when we arrived at the village where I had left my horse. Here I hoped to obtain a few hours' rest, but at 2.30 a.m. two of my friends came to report that word had been sent all over the eastern portion of the district to waylay and kill me wherever I might be found; and that all the roads leading to the Capital were to be guarded at daybreak. This necessitated my leaving at once. Every village and hamlet had to be carefully avoided, so my friends led me by some roundabout paths and thus enabled me to escape."

In November 1896 William's hospital was taken over by the French administration, and so he set up a private practice in Tananarive. He wrote in December:-

"Much time is taken up with visiting patients about town and I find that my visits to and consutations with my European clientele number eight hundred.

During my hurried visits to the country I have seen and treated one thousand four hundred patients, the news quickly spread that I was about, and early and late my doors were literally besieged."

However as several French doctors came to the capital William felt that he was needed more in the country. He built a housee in the native village of Amboniriana and moved there in November 1899. In addition to his medical practice there he carried on Missionary work and set up extensive schools. In June 1900 he returned to England on furlough.

The Quaker mission in Maqdagascar has been remarkably successful. Eventually there were 58 schools 250 meetings and more thatn 20,000 Friends.

After six months in England, William joined a deputation to visit the Friends hospital and school at Brummana in Syria. In charge of the deputation was Watson Grace, Secretary of the Friends Foreign Mission Association. On the voyage home Watson became ill and died a week later. William was offered the post of Secretary, which meant in fact Chief Executive, and although he was very sad to leave his work in Madagascar he felt that it was his duty to accept it. The head office of the F.F.M.A. was at 15 Devonshire Street, London and the family settled in Hitchin.

An old friend wrote of him:-

"His shrewed common-sense and excellent mental balance made him invaluable at the head of affairs, while his warm sympathy and loving comradeship endeared him to all the missionaries and to every member of our Board."

In 1884 Friends had started a mission in China, and in 1890 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davidson had settled in Chungking, the capital of Sz-chwan, the largest and most prosperous province. In 1902 the terrible Boxer riots had broken out and many Christians had been killed. The following year William set out for China accompanied by Albert Crosfield and Marshall Fox, together with Robert Davidson who was returning to China after his furlough. They travelled across Russia by the Trans Siberian Railway, by ship to Shanghai, and then a forty days journey up the Yangtse River, mainly by house-boat.

The primary purpose of their journey was to set up new Mission stations in other parts of Sz-chwan. To this end they travelled on horseback or by Sedan chair a further 500 miles through the province. New mission stations were planned at Chengtu, Tungchwan, and Suining, and at Tungliang a high school was planned for boys. They had the delicate task of persuading some of the missionaries based in the security and friendly environment of Chungking, to move to these lonely outposts. The problem was a difficult one,

Hannah

but after many days of discussion and prayer, the tact and persuasiveness of William Wilson and Albert Crosfield won the agreement of all the missionaries, and the new mission stations were willingly manned. On their way home they visited the two Friends' Mission Stations in Ceylon.

In 1905 William and Hannah revisited Madagascar where they were given a tremendous welcome, and on their journey back to England they spent a few days with the Syrian Mission on Mount Lebanon.

In 1908 William visited India. For 6 weeks he travelled on the sub-continent to study missions of many denominations, including hospitals, schools, colleges, orphanages, industrial works and farm colonies. Then he was joined by Albert Crosfield and together they visited the Quaker Missions. The first had been founded by Rachel Metcalfe in 1866 at Hoshangabad in the Central Provinces. By 1908 there were also missions at Sohagpur and seven other stations. Each was visited and William examined them all in great detail. He gave advice on their organization, health measures, buildings, gardens and agriculture; also on the management of schools and orphanages and the care of the native church.

In Bhopal they had an interview with the Begum, or reigning Queen. She received them in her palace, but being a Mohammedan she was shut off from view by a bamboo curtain. They discussed many topics, but in particular she asked their advice on the organisation of girls' schools in her state.

The caste system made the missionaries work very difficult in India, in William's view the most difficult of any country. However, after discussions with the Committee of Missionaries, plans were laid for a Farm Colony, a hospital, a boys' high school, enlargement of the training school for teachers and evangelists and of the girls' boarding school.

In addition to his strenuous work for the F.F.M.A. somehow William found time for other causes. He served on the Friends' Central Education Committee, on the Committee of Ackworth School, on the Board of Livingstone College and on temperance and peace organisations. In addition he belonged to several medical associations.

In July 1909 William died suddenly and unexpectedly after an operation for appendicitis. Tributes to his wonderful character came from many parts of the world.

Dr. Wardlaw Thompson of the London Missionary Society wrote:-

"For myself I can truly say that from the day when I first met him, on my visit to Madagascar, I was drawn to him by his frank and lovable disposition, and as I have had further opportunities of seeing him in his secretarial capacity, I have learned his strength and have increasingly rejoiced that our sister society had such an able and attractive leader."

His daughter Emmeline wrote:-

"I wish I could give you an idea of the nearness and unity between my father and mother, they were so absolutely one; her sweetness and gentleness seemed to blend so beautifully with his strong sunny nature, and it seems to hard to realize that one has to stand without the other, though we know his loving spirit can never leave her, and the thought of his courage and the way he so bravely faced the world sustains and helps her now."

Hannah Wilson lived for another 36 years. She died on 21 August 1945 and was buried at *Allendale*, her girlhood home, where she had spent the last years of her life.

Hannah Henderson (Cadbury) Taylor (b. 1903) (Tree 5) Christopher Beech Taylor (1904–1984) B.Comm.

Joy has kindly written a short autobiography:-

"Hannah, elder daughter of William & Emmeline Cadbury was born in Edgbaston, Birmingham. She was named after her maternal great grandmother, and her mother would have added Joyce as well. Her father did not believe in mixing names, but when a perilous birth for both mother & child was safely over the baby became and remained unofficially Joy to all the family. She must

Joy 1931

William

have been five years old when she was asked to tea with her cousin Cherry at *Cropwood*, the country home of Barrow & Geraldine Cadbury. Another of Cherry's cousins, a small boy in an overall was busy in the garden making a mud castle. "Christopher come & play with Joy", they said, but he firmly refused, and Joy in her teaparty frock longed in vain to join him. They did not meet again for many years.

Schooldays at Edgbaston High School, at a P.N.E.U. school in Swanage and then at the Mount in York passed quickly against the happy background of *Wast Hills*, the country home built by her parents for their growing family. After six months in Paris, Joy travelled with her parents to Tasmania where her father was involved in the starting of the Cadbury Fry Pascall factory in Hobart. They returned home by New Zealand & Panama. At home much voluntary work was expected and she ran a Brownie Pack and qualified as a Brownie Trainer. Guiding always remaining a special interest. She worked for a year under Arthur Gaskin an Artist friend & then at the School of Art in Birmingham. She also began to grow and study herbs. Pets including ponies were always a part of life at *Wast Hills* & there were long holidays in Angelsey, Ireland & Scotland.

Christopher meanwhile was growing up in Hampstead, the second son of Dr. Claude Taylor, brother of Elizabeth (Taylor) Cadbury and Huldah (Southall) Taylor, the younger sister of Geraldine (Southall) Cadbury. The welfare of the Society of Friends was always near to his heart and he loved to tell how he was involved by his parents in Quaker work from his earliest years; the building of Hampstead Meeting House was of absorbing interest to them both, and so to the family. Special memories were of preparing iced tea for American Quakers, and later

Joy's Wedding Group. Standing. Cecilia Tangye, Katherine Cadbury, Isabel Hardie, Christopher, Brian Taylor, Joy, Edith Rock-Evans, Ruth Glaisyer, Eveline Cadbury. Seated. Huldah Taylor, Constance Cadbury

helping to entertain American Young Friends at *Wind's Point*. It was a lively household with his three brothers and his sister and there were many visits to Birmingham where they were welcomed at *the Manor* by their Aunt Elsie or by his mother's sister Geraldine.

Education at Heath Mount, a preparatory school in Hampstead, and then at Leighton Park was followed by six months in Vienna with the family of a lawyer and his dynamic journalistic wife; an exciting window onto a world of international politics & reform in the years immediately following the 1914 war. Soon after his return Christopher lost his much loved and respected father. The family had already moved to Birmingham where his mother was near caring relations, and he read for a degree in Commerce at Birmingham University so that he might live at home to be with her. Having taken his degree he spent a period with a firm of Silver Smiths and then joined the sales department at Cadbury Bros. For the next forty years his special care was for the outside staff. They were like a family to him and he greatly enjoyed his journeys up and down the country to visit and encourage them. Cadbury Bros. in those days gave generous time off to employees who wanted to do voluntary work and his interest in the Friends Service Council, hospitals and housing were made possible and date from these years.

Christopher and Joy were married on 14 May 1931 and for the first seven years lived in Edgbaston where their four oldest children were born. When war broke out in 1939 Joy took the children to *Througham Slad* in Gloucestershire; a house which her father had bought, restored and used for holidays. It made an ideal home for the family and a haven for people needing rest and quiet – Joy's brother Richard lived two miles away and he and his wife Mary were a great source of help and comfort. Here Constance Mary, their youngest child, was born on Christmas day in 1941.

Christopher worked on at Bournville until he was called up in 1942; spending much of his time encouraging the Cadbury depots, especially in the Summer of 1940 when some were in the danger zone in the South of England. He registered as a Conscientious Objector and was given conditional exemption, and joined the Friends' Relief Service later becoming Chairman. His job now was to encourage Quaker evacuation hostels. In 1943 he was seconded to the Friends Ambulance Unit and was sent to India where shelters were being organised in Calcutta in preparation for an expected Japanese invasion. In the event the team were occupied in famine relief and in giving injections against Cholera, during the epidemic which followed. He never lost his love of India nor his sympathy with and care for the many Indians who became his friends.

Christopher and Joy 1931

Arthur, Elizabeth, Clare, Joy and James. November 1938

The family were reunited at the end of the war and returned to Birmingham to live at *Selly Wood*, the home in Bournville for some years of Kenneth and Isabel (Cadbury) Wilson. Here Christopher and Joy or Hannah, as she became more generally called, found many interests in common, centering round the village with Bournville Meeting at its heart. It was a joy to be near *Woodbrooke* alive with Continental students after the separation of the war years. Many visiting Friends found their way to *Selly Wood*. Later Christopher joined *Woodbrooke* Council and Hannay the *Woodbrooke* House Committee. Wardenship at Keble College Oxford for the World Conference of Friends brought them a wider circle and Friends World Committee for Consultation became a special concern. Christopher was a member of the Quaker Mission to China in 1955. Perhaps some of their happiest times were spent travelling together. A visit to U.S.A. in 1933 had set a pattern for journeys which included Quaker, family & business interests in India, Africa and Madagascar, and for return visits to USA and FWCC conferences. At home in the close family circle, weddings and the arrival of grandchildren made life complete.

Christopher retired in 1967, and they built a smaller house in Bournville. He continued to serve on the Bournville Village Trust, the Selly Oak College Council, Friends House Committees, *Woodbrooke* and the Friends World Committee for Consultation, for which they did further travelling in the U.S.A. As a tribute to their welcoming hostesses all round the world, Joy wrote *"Travellers Joy"*, in conjunction with Ruthanna Hadley, an American Friend. Joy also followed her mother as President of the Stirchley Women's Meeting, and continued her interest in the Bournville School and Art School and in the Bournville Almshouses. Christopher and Joy felt greatly honoured when they were made Honorary Fellows of the Selly Oak Colleges.

Christopher was a devoted attender at Monthly Meeting. He greatly enjoyed three years as Clerk, and later as Clerk of the Monthly Meeting Elders. However by degrees he deliberately laid down his responsibilities, while still keeping in touch with old friends and interests. He was a firm believer in "going while the going was good," and he took endless pleasure in watching the next generation taking up the reins.

After a last holiday in Switzerland in 1983 and a joyful Christmas with the family, Christopher died suddenly on the 31st of the following January, while doing the morning's errands. He was his happy helpful self to the last moment of a long life. He would have been 80 in October 1984.

Joy continues to live in Bournville, close to their many friends, and remains involved in the interests they shared together.

Elizabeth 1981

Joy's family at "Selly Wood",

Elizabeth

Elizabeth Jane Taylor was born on 8 March 1932 in Edgbaston, Birmingham and educated at the Mount School, York. She took a degree in dairying at Reading University and a diploma in education before teaching in Buckinghamshire as a rural domestic economy instructress. She helped her brother James establish his farm in 1958 and then worked at the Friends International Centre in London. In 1962 she married David Birmingham, an historian of Africa. They have lived in Ghana and Tanzania. David in particular continues to make frequent visits to Africa, as a teacher at the School of Oriental and African Studies in London, and at present as Professor of Modern History in the University of Kent at Canterbury. Elizabeth and David are active members of the Society of Friends, and are much involved in the local community, welcoming many people into their home. They have two sons Robert, born in 1964 and Stephen, born in 1971.

Arthur 1981

Arthur

John Arthur Beech Taylor was born in Edgbaston in 1935, the elder of twin sons. He was educated at Oakley Hall Circencester and Leighton Park, where he was head boy in 1953. He joined the Friends Ambulance Unit International Service working in France, and then in Forestry and at Brook General Hospital in England. He read Economics and Social Anthropology at Caius College, Cambridge, and took an M.A. degree in 1961. He joined Cadbury Brothers Ltd. working in the Planning and Transport Departments and with Cadbury Cakes and was appointed to senior management in 1965, but left at the time of the merger with Schweppes to start his own business in Harwich, Lancs. He married Inger Mogensen of Holbark Denmark in 1961 and they have two daughters, Annette and Hannah and a son Alan.

In 1973 he married Liz Bayley and they have a son Robin and a daughter Georgina. He is keenly interested in sailing a Dragon class yacht, which is much enjoyed by all the family.

James

William James Beech Taylor, Arthur's twin brother was educated at Oakley Hall and Bootham School. During his National Service with the Friends Ambulance Unit he worked in forestry, at a T.B. hospital and with refugees in Germany. He gained the National Diploma in Agriculture at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, and had experience on a number of farms before starting his own farm at Abberton Worcestershire. In 1960 he married Audrey Smart and they have two children, Simon born in 1962 and Janine born in 1964. Besides running a successful dairy farm he has, among many commitments, been a member of the

James 1981

National Farmers Union Council with special interest in agricultural research and development, as well as farm health and safety, the countryside and environment. He stood as Liberal candidate for Stratford-on-Avon in 1979 and 1983. He is a Parish Councillor and while remaining a Quaker, is an official church warden of his local church.

Clare 1981

Clare

Clare Henderson Taylor was born in July 1937. She was educated at the Mount School. She started nurses training at Selly Oak Hospital, Birmingham following the medical traditions of her father's and mother's families. She qualified as an SRN and midwife, and later as a Health Visitor. These qualifications enabled her to work abroad first in North America and later in Algeria where the Friends Service Council and the American Friends Service Council had undertaken relief work following the War of Independence. She ran maternity and child welfare clinics until the team withdrew. She went next to Brummana High School, Lebanon as school nurse, and helped to plan and rebuild the sickbay. Returning to England in 1972 she volunteered to help with the reception of expelled Ugandian Asians and at this time met Reginald Norton, ex Director of Beck and Pollitzer Contracts Ltd. They were married in 1977. Clare's interest turned to the growing Hospice Movement and she spent four years at St. Joseph's Hospice, Hackney, before she and Reg moved to Worcester in 1978. They both helped to found St. Richards Hospice at Home, in which organisation Clare at present remains involved.

Mary 1981

Mary

Constance Mary is the youngest daughter of Joy and Christopher Taylor, born at Througham Slad, Gloucestershire, on Christmas Day, 1941. After the Mount School at York, she studied Zoology, Botany and Psychology at Bristol University, where she was awarded a B.Sc. General Honours in 1963. She took a Diploma in Education at London University in 1964.

In the same year she married Malcolm John Penny and together they went on the Bristol Seychelles Expedition. The Expedition reported to the World Wildlife fund on the status of the unique Seychelles land birds, and also visited Aldabra, where there had been no scientific records since 1909.

During the next four years Malcolm and Mary had three sons, John Cornelius born in 1966, Richard Joel in 1968 and Thomas William in 1969. All three boys went to the Downs School, Colwall, and Leighton Park, Reading. From 1969 to 1971 the whole family returned to the Seychelles as the first resident wardens of Cousin Island, which had been acquired by the International Council for Bird Preservation, as a result of reports from the Bristol Expedition.

Malcolm and Mary were divorced in 1973. Since 1972 she has been doing voluntary work in the Education Department at the Wildfowl Trust at Slimbridge, Gloucestershire, and remedial teaching in local schools.

John 1937

John Cadbury (1905–1985) M.A.
Lucy Agatha (Tangye) Cadbury
(b. 1911) (Tree 5)

John is the eldest son of William and Emmeline Cadbury, born at 12 Sir Harry's Road, Edgbaston on 18 March 1905.

He writes:- "I went to Prep. School at Oldfeld in Swanage and followed this up by going to Grove House, Leighton Park. I then went to Cambridge University and took an ordinary degree, eventually finalising with an M.A., my college was Gonville and Caius.

On 8 April 1937 I was married to Lucy Tangye, daughter of Allan Tangye.

After Cambridge I entered the family business of Cadbury Bros. Ltd., finally reaching the position of Managing Director responsible for buying. The war years, of course, disrupted this arrangement and I joined the Ministry of Food with the position of being responsible for raw cocoa, including the allocation of cocoa to all British manufacturers. This was not the most important aspect at the beginning of the war. After long negotiations with the Colonial Office and West African merchants, a system was set up whereby the West African Cocoa Control Board was responsible for buying and selling overseas, all cocoa, the merchants acting as their agents for purchase from the farmer. The reason for this was that, with anticipated shipping difficulties, it was considered very possible that cocoa would be left in the Gold Coast, but, in fact, the organisation worked well and very little cocoa was not exported due to shipping difficulties. Similar arrangements were also made for Nigeria and Sierra Leone.

The war years included a visit on behalf of the Ministry of Production to the Belgian Congo Madagascar, and the Free French West African Colonies, in order to draw up import programmes, and this was followed, in due course, by being the representative of the Ministry of Food to the Free French in Algiers and subsequently in Paris.

On my return to Bournville, I was responsible for exports and, later, again for buying. West African interests were still very much to the fore and this involved a number of visits to the Gold Coast, Nigeria and the British Cameroons.

Lucy

Presenting a Joint Consultation gift

John with Dr Nkrumah, President of Ghana, at Bournville

My other particular interest at Bournville was the Men's Works Council.

In due course, at 62½, I retired.

Other interests are really two-fold. First, the Youth Hostel Association in which I was involved from the very beginning, particularly in Birmingham where we held an inaugural meeting for the Birmingham Regional Group for which I was appointed Treasurer. However I did serve, from these early years, on the National Executive Committee and during the early war years I was its Chairman. Postwar, I resumed my close contacts with the Birmingham Regional Group, becoming Chairman. Finally I became President of the Association, retiring after the completion of the Association's fiftieth year.

My other main outside interest was the National Trust, of which I was a member of the Executive Committee until the major reorganisations took place. Under this I was appointed as a member of the Severn Regional Committee and served until my retirement at 70 years of age.

I have always had an interest in country matters and in later years was particularly concerned with woodlands.

A lifelong hobby has always been fishing.

Alan's Wedding

Alan Cadbury B.A. – T.D.
(b. 1907) (Tree 5)
Janet Mary Margaret (Walker)
Cadbury (b. 1909) J.P.

Alan is the second son of William and Emmeline Cadbury, born in Birmingham on June 26th, 1907. Having been to school at Oldfeld, Swanage, and Leighton Park, Reading, he went to Caius College, Cambridge in 1925, where he graduated in Agriculture in 1929.

After coming down from Cambridge, he went round the world with his cousin, Walter Barrow. In November, 1930 they sailed for the West Indies and stayed in Trinidad with the Lovels at Autinola. In January, 1931 they arrived at Auckland and Alan went to a sheep station while Walter Barrow went on to Australia and Tasmania on Cadbury Bros. business. They joined up in Sydney, in March, and returned home via Singapore and Colombo. Alan went to live at Coughton Lodge Farm, Alcester, in 1931, where he farmed. On 26 April 1932 he married Jane Walker, third daughter of Sydney and Dora Walker of Chad House, Edgbaston, Birmingham.

Alan was commissioned in the 68th (South Midland) Field Brigade, Royal Artillery, Territorial Army, in 1932. In peacetime training consisted in weekly drills and the annual summer camp by the sea or on the ranges. He writes:-

World War II

On the 1st September, 1939 the T.A. was embodied and the Regiment assembled at their headquarters, 269 Battery in Birmingham and 271 Battery in Leamington. I was in the latter. On the 14th September the Regiment moved to Swindon. Lt. Colonel M.I. Clutterbuck, commanding the Regiment was the only officer who had served with our predecessors, the 3rd (SM) Field Brigade R.A. T.A. and had been billeted in Swindon in 1914. The Regiment was now in the 48th (SM) Division, which was inspected in January, 1940 by His Majesty King George VI at Swindon.

On the 12th January the Regiment embarked for France, Le Havre, and in frost and snow, moved to Lallaing and Anhiers in a coal mining district, the area allotted to the 48th Division.

On the 10th May falling bombs and A.A. fire announced the start of the German offensive. As the Battery Commander was on leave I took over. On the 15th May the Division moved to an area south of Brussels. Movement was made difficult by refugees, with their transport of various kinds, moving west. On the 16th May the Regiment was in action near Waterloo. The same evening orders were received to withdraw to Brugge, between Hal and Castre. On the following nights and days the withdrawal continued. With congestion on the roads contact was difficult but the Regiment was together south of Tournai at Wez Welvain and were in action during the 20th, 21st and 22nd May. Here the Battery Commander returned. Dispatch riders on motor cycles played an invaluable part in transmitting orders and information, and with telegraph poles knocked down by bombing and with wire over the roads, it was a hazardous task. At Wez Welvain orders were received to withdraw to Aubers, the longest night march so far of 25 miles on congested roads with no lights. On the 24th May we were in action on the La Bassee Canal. On the 27th we had orders to move to Vlamertinghe near Ypres. Here we had good Observation Posts and a lot of observed shooting was carried out on the 28th May.

On that day the Belgian Army capitulated and orders were given to proceed to the coast. 271 Battery continued in action, as 18 pounder ammunition was available. Surplus stores were destroyed and on the 29th May at 9 o'clock p.m. began our march to Crombeke, further west. The route was via Poperinghe, which was flattened, and we were in action again on the 30th May. Here orders were received to blow up our guns, and this done, the Battery proceeded to Houthain where the motor transport was broken up and set on fire. At 1.30 a.m. on the 31st May we were ordered to Bray Dunes on the coast. Here it was like Blackpool on a Bank Holiday with troops in every direction. On our right was a jetty made by lorries driven into the sea with a plank walk running over the top of them. Heavy bombing had driven the ships out to sea so embarkation here had almost stopped. It was therefore decided to march to Dunkirk, some six miles west. An abandoned staff car was used to ferry men along the beach and carry heavy equipment. The Battery embarked here on a paddle steamer, under constant bombing, and cast off late that night. They arrived at Margate next morning, the 1st June. Throughout this time the morale and discipline of the troops was superb. Although they hated the constant withdrawal they never lost their sense of humour and ability to make the best of bad conditions. In some houses the old people had been left behind, sitting by the fire, and the thoughtful kindness shown to them was good to see. The organisation in England was excellent and on leaving the ships, officers and men were directed to trains drawn up in the station. Our train went to Rhyl, North Wales, via Birmingham. The Regiment reformed at Presteigne, Radnorshire, and afterwards rejoined the 48th Division in the eastern counties.

Early in 1942 I was posted to the East African Artillery and took over a battery at Gilgie, Kenya, before going to Madagascar as part of the garrison force. In 1944 I took my leave in Madagascar, and made my way to Tananarive, the capital. Here I saw the hospital that my grandfather, Dr. William Wilson had built, as a missionary doctor with the F.M.M.A., and also the house where my mother was born.

Hunting

In 1939 I had taken over the south western part of the Warwickshire Hunt country which had been loaned to the North Warwickshire Hunt. This country included Studley, Coughton and Alcester. For the past six seasons it had been hunted by Mr. C.N. de Courcy Parry (Dalesman) who was also Master of the United Hunt in Shropshire. A pack of hounds was formed, from several drafts into what became known as the West

Alan hunting with the West Warwickshire Hounds

Warwickshire Farmers Foxhounds with kennels at Coughton Lodge Farm. Cub hunting was started before war was declared, and during the war the Kennel huntsman, Jack Bonham, with my sister Constance and Frank Sumner whipping in, continued to hunt the country. After the war two successful seasons were concluded before I took on Joint Master and huntsman of the Worcestershire Foxhounds."

Haffield

Alan and Jane moved to Haffield, Ledbury, Herefordshire in 1954. He served on the Ledbury Rural District Council, and as Chairman for three years before Local Government changes took place. His interests are farming, forestry, painting and shooting.

Jane was made a Magistrate in 1937. Her interests were in the Y.W.C.A., Girl Guides and the Conservative Association, while in the Alcester district.

On moving to Haffield there was space enough to promote concerts and recitals in aid of charity. These concerts were not only given by well known artists but often by young musicians, many of whom have become successful. Jane's interest in music led her to becoming Chairman, and later President of the Ladies Committee of the Three Choirs Festival in Gloucester. She was also active in the Herefordshire branch of the Red Cross. Her chief love, however, is for the garden, which is open to the public two or three times a year.

Alan and Jane have five daughters –

Sarah

Sarah was born on the 13th September, 1933 in Birmingham. She went to Seven Springs school, near Cheltenham, which was moved in the war to Bredenbury Court, Herefordshire, and afterwards to Runton Hill, Norfolk. She then went to the Froebel Institute at Roehampton, where she studied Biology and Botany, thereafter teaching in London. This was interrupted by an offer to go to the Royal Family in Denmark in order to speak English to the three Princesses. Her chief companion was Princess Anne Marie, the youngest.

During her time in Denmark she learned dress-making and photography.

She travelled in Europe, Africa and Persia, visiting friends. In 1959 Sarah married Jonathan Stafford, afterwards Headmaster of Gayhurst Preparatory School in Gerrards Cross. Later they moved to Shropshire. Jonathan died in 1982. There are four children – Sophy born in 1960, Harry in 1962, Guy in 1964 and Cordelia in 1966. Sarah's interest has always been primarily in Botany and she has been on several expeditions abroad. At present she is helping to compile a book on Shropshire and Montgomery flora.

Christina

Christina Stansfeld (Cinna), was born on the 14th January, 1937 in Birmingham. In the war Jane occasionally drove Sarah and Christina to school at Arrow Rectory, Alcester, in a pony and trap to save petrol.

After this Christina joined Sarah at Bredenbury Court, and then went to Crofton Grange in Hertfordshire. She enjoyed travelling in Europe, Ethiopia, Kenya and Persia. She attended Bournville Art School and did dress-making at Katinka in London.

She married David Thomas in 1965, who farmed near Circencester. He died in 1976.

They had three children – Justin, born in 1966, Adrian in 1968 and Arabella in 1971. In 1978 Christina married Richard Belloc Lowndes, Lloyd's Insurance Broker and Underwriting Agent, and they live in Hampshire.

Belinda

Belinda Juliet – (Bin) was born on 27th May, 1939 in Birmingham. She too went to Bredenbury Court and afterwards to Runton Hill, Norfolk. She was a keen member of the Pony Club and had one season's hunting

Janet and Alan

Alan and Jane with their first seven grandchildren

Belinda and Amanda 1964

with the Ledbury Hounds, before she went to Glyndebourne in 1959.

Belinda worked at Glyndebourne Opera in the Properties Department, then worked and designed in the theatre, opera and films, including Covent Garden and abroad.

In the 60s she studied sculpture at the City and Guilds of London Art School. Belinda has travelled in Europe, Persia, Jordan and America.

After a course at Whitelands Teachers Training College, Putney, she taught art to children in London schools on a part time basis while continuing to make sculpture. She has exhibited in various exhibitions and at present has a studio in London where she makes relief sculpture. She is also teaching.

Joanna

Joanna Jane – (Dodie) was born on the 3rd February, 1943 in Birmingham, while her father was in Madagascar, so he did not see her until she was just over two years old. She went to school at Seven Springs, Cheltenham, and then to Runton Hill, Norfolk. After she left school she studied the piano with Kathleen Long, in London. For a time she worked with the publishing firm of Hugh Evelyn, in London. Later, in Paris, where she was studying French, she learned book binding. She also went to Florence to learn Italian.

Joanna married in 1967, John Garnier, Royal Navy. They have three children, Thomas born in 1968, William in 1970 and Louisa in 1972. Before and after her marriage Joanna travelled in Europe, Persia, India, New Zealand, Australia, Malaysia, West Indies and America.

They now live in Dorset.

Amanda

Amanda was born on the 10th February, 1947 in Birmingham. She was at school at Seven Springs, Cheltenham, and at Runton Hill, Norfolk. From 1964 to 1967 she studied the violin, viola and piano at the Royal Academy of Music. Having obtained her L.R.A.M. she played and taught music in Cambridge for two years and then joined the B.B.C. Training Orchestra in Bristol. The following year she studied viola with Bruno Guiranna at N.W. Deutsche, Akadamie, Detmold. From there she visited friends in the West Indies and Kenya. She then played the tenor viol in a consort of viols in Winchester, and in a string quartet in London.

In 1974 Amanda married Robin Salmon, an architect in Ludlow. They have three children, Daisy born in 1976, Benjamin in 1979 and Matilda in 1981. Like all her four sisters, Amanda is keen on gardening but has little time for this with her young family, teaching and playing music. They now live in Worcestershire.

Joanna, Sarah, Jonathan and Christina

Christopher Tangye 1949

Constance (Cadbury) Tangye (b. 1910) (Tree 5)
Christopher George Tangye (1908–1976) M.A.

Constance is the fourth child and second daughter of William A. and Emmeline Cadbury, born on 20 March 1910 at Sir Harry's Road, Birmingham. She went to the Mount School York, and the Birmingham Domestic Science College. She had a keen interest in hunting and helped maintain her brother Alan's Foxhounds, whipping in while he was away on active service. This pack became established after the war as the West Warwickshire Foxhounds. For many years she also took an active part in the local pony clubs, as secretary, instructor and District Commissioner. In addition for ten years before the war she ran a Wolf Cub pack, taking them to camp on several occasions with her brother Brandon.

During the war Constance ran and worked full time on the family farm at Wast Hills, and spent four nights a week on Civil Defence. For 30 years she was a Governor of Studley Women's Agricultural College.

Singing was always a delight to her. She belonged to Women's Institute Choirs and the Bromsgrove Choral Society and sang in several Festival Choirs. An important part of the family Christmas was handbell ringing led by Constance.

On September 29 1949 she married Christopher George Tangye at Bull Street Meeting, Birmingham. Christopher was the second son of Allen and Deborah Tangye, born on 11 August 1908. On leaving Cambridge he studied engineering in Germany and in 1930 joined the family firm of Tangyes Limited in Smethwick. Tangyes had been founded in 1857 and held a world-wide reputation for the manufacture of engines, pumps and lifting machinery.

During World War 11 Chris headed the development team which designed and supervised production of the pumps for Pluto, the under-Channel pipelines which supplied the fuel for the invasion of Europe. In 1946 he was appointed Technical Director and during his career with the company he developed several ranges of successful new products including multi-purpose lightweight hydraulic jacks, high pressure pumps now widely used in oil installations, and pumping machinery for reducing dust in mines. In 1958 he succeeded his cousin Sir Basil Tangye as Managing Director.

Constance and Chris settled down at Rowney Lodge Farm, Alvechurch where they farmed 168 acres. In 1952 they adopted a daughter, Catriona Margaret, and in 1954 a son Hugh John.

In 1966 Tangyes was purchased by the Central Wagon Group and Chris retired to devote full time to his life's interest in forestry. He had developed his own woodlands at Sturt in the Wyre Forest from boyhood days, and in 1968 the family moved to Sodington Mamble near Kidderminster to be close to Sturt.

On 21 July 1976 Chris died suddenly when the family were on holiday in Connemara. In December 1979 Constance moved from Sodington to Upper Harthall Farm Tenbury, and in the following June had a riding accident which left her tetraplegic. After nine months in the Oswestry spinal hospital unit and further periods in two other hospitals, her neice Clare Norton took her into her own home in Worcester for a year before finding and settling her into a house nearby at 135 Columbia Drive, Lower Wick, Worcester, where Clare continues to make it possible for her to have a home of her own, with marvellous support from her children, sisters and brothers.

Margaret

Margaret went to the Mount School York, Eastbourne Domestic Science College, and then trained as a radiographer at Kings College Hospital Dulwich. On 14 December 1974 she married Julian Salmon, and they have three children, Christopher born on 5 June 1978, Victoria on 31 May 1980 and Abigail on 8 October 1983. They live on a 300 acre farm at Hoddell in the Radnor Forest.

John

John went to Malt House School Swanage and Abbotsholme Uttoxeter. He then trained and qualified as a Registered Nurse for Mental Illness at Lea Castle Hospital Kidderminster, and worked there as a staff nurse for a year. Then he drove a Toyota Land Cruiser overland to India and Nepal accompanied by an 18 year old friend. He had overhauled and fitted out the vehicle himself to carry all the necessary water, provisions and equipment to survive long and difficult stretches of the journey. He returned after 8 months with the box on the roof still labelled "Mamble to Nepal". On 25 June 1982 John married Jacqueline Rogers and they are farming at Harthall Farm, Tenbury. He has a step-daughter Jessica Helen born on 21 December 1978, and a son John Thomas born on 18 March, 1983.

Constance 1950

Richard Tapper Cadbury (1911–1948) M.A. (Tree 5)
Mary Lavinia (Dean) Cadbury (b. 1913)

Richard was the fifth child of William and Emmeline Cadbury, born at Wast Hills on 17 December 1911. He followed his elder brothers to Oldfeld, Swanage, a private school run by the Hickson family. He then broke with family tradition by going to Bootham School, York instead of Leighton Park. At Caius College, Cambridge, he took the Natural Sciences Tripos. He was Master and Huntsman of the Cambridge Harriers, and brought them to hunt in Warwickshire in the Christmas vacation. He subsequently became a Chartered Surveyor and Land Agent.

John and Margaret

Richard

On 5 September 1936 he married Mary Lavinia Dean, and after a time they settled at North Farm Edgeworth in Gloucestershire where he started farming. They had three children, Anne Caroline born on 1 June 1939, William Gilbert on 4 April 1943 and Katherine Mary on 17 January 1946.

Like his brother Alan, Richard had joined the Territorials in Leamington in the mid thirties. However, when he was called up on the outbreak of war, his heart condition, which he had from birth, precluded him from service abroad, and he was sent to Aldershot to train recruits. One night when invasion was imminent he had orders to take 28 raw recruits who had never held a rifle in their lives, to defend a stretch of the banks of the Thames, and was told to remain there until relieved.

Mary writes:-

"Richard was demobilised from the Army in 1942, on the ground of his uncertain health, and because the production of food was considered of greater value to the Country than his perforce sedementary work in the Army at Camberley.

On his return home Richard rented a neighbour's grassland farm, the owner of which was in the R.A.F., and ploughed it up to increase the production of wheat and barley.

It was not long before he took over the local Home Guard, and brought a feeling of stability to the small village community which was virtually run by the women. In fact in his absence I had been in charge of the Home Guard, and when on a week-end leave from Aldershot he had given me his shot gun, with which to defend my household, his final instructions were "and when you have used it, please don't forget to clean it!"

Richard would not consider any form of recreation during the latter part of the war, nor until our relations and friends had hopefully returned from their war postings. Only then did he start to ride again and to plan a holiday for our family.

In the summers of 1947 and 1948 we went to stay with old family friends in Abersoch, North Wales, but Richard only took us there, and after staying a few days he returned to North Farm to see to the Harvest. We also managed one trip to Achiltibuie in Wester Ross. He loved the walks up the hills to the lochs where we would spend all day fishing for brown trout. Then lighting a fire and cooking them in some of the embers for our lunch. It made a change from the cold lamb sandwiches which the hotel provided each day without fail.

When the war finished, Richard began to take an interest in hunting again, and in 1948 he became Hunt Secretary for the V.W.H. at Cirencester. A pony was found for Anne and she was soon accompanying him out cub hunting. The V.W.H. Pony Club valued his support and he helped to re-establish the Old Polo Ground in Bathurst Park. It was not long before he reformed the Edgeworth Cricket Club, and though I knew from his expression after any match if he had made a "duck", he loved the game, and was more enthusiastic about other people's achievements, which quite overcame his own lack of a "good eye."

Richard remained faithful to the Quaker religion, but he felt it was wrong to divide the family over Christian beliefs, so he joined us in our village church each Sunday, and was soon elected the Peoples Warden on the Parochial Church Council. Richard attended Meeting at Bull Street Birmingham whenever he stayed at Wast Hills, and it was there that I understood the peace and tranquility and steadfastness of the Quaker teachings, and we would discuss attending Quaker Meetings in Gloucester. He always said that "Christ can be served through many channels, I do not need the "Gilt and Gingerbread" of the Anglican faith." However he felt that it was important for the family to join in and be an integral part of the village worshipping community.

In October 1948, while cub hunting, he fell dead from heart failure. We continued to live

Anne, Katherine, Richard, William and Mary

Richard and Mary 1936

at Edgeworth after his death. The children went to their various schools, the extra land was returned to its owner, who had thankfully returned from the war. It seemed no time before all three children left home."

Mary married Tim Heywood in 1977 and they continue to live and farm at Edgeworth.

Anne

Anne went to Lawnside and Eastbourne Domestic Science College, finishing at Stroud Art School, where she specialised in sculpture and modelled some good pieces. In 1965 she married Robin Paul Bush and they adopted two children Alun and Liza. She was subsequently divorced and married Tony Willson and they have two sons John and Nicholas. All four children live with them in Hampshire.

William

William studied Agriculture and Mechanical Engineering when he left school, and is now involved in Marine Work in connection with his local Yacht Haven. He is unmarried and lives in Hampshire. He has an excellent "eye" with a gun.

Katherine

Katherine went to Lawnside and to Bristol Drama School. In 1968 she married Desmond Hampton and they now live in London with their two daughters Emma and Vanessa. Kitty and Desmond share a great love of ocean sailing, including racing around Britain and to the Azores. Desmond crossed the Atlantic single handed in their boat "Wild Rival". He was joined in America by Kitty and the two children so that the family could sail back home together. Kitty is now an authority on galley cooking and is publishing a cookery book for sailors.

Meet of the Trinity Foot Beagles at the Kennels, Barton, near Cambridge, with Brandon Master. March 1936

Brandon Cadbury M.A. (b. 1915) Flavia Frances (Freeman) Cadbury (b. 1921) (Tree 5)

Early Years

Brandon Cadbury the sixth and youngest member of the family of William A and Emmeline G. Cadbury, was born at Wast Hills after they had moved completely there from Sir Harry's Road on 31 January 1915. After spending a year in the preparatory department of the Edgbaston High School in Harborne Road under Miss Woodall he went at the age of nine to the coeducational school run by the Hickson family at Oldfeld Swanage. Here he had an introduction to cubs and Scouts with camping and county competitions, and riding in the early mornings on the downs and on Studlands Sands. His brother Richard instead of going to Leighton Park with the rest of the family went on to Bootham York, and Brandon followed him in 1928. Here he was taken on Archaeological Excursions with Neave Brayshaw (Puddles) visiting the cathedrals of Northern France one Easter, and mapping the excavations of Kirkham Priory near Castle Howard which were in progress at that time – Family holidays to Scotland and the West of Ireland gave him a chance to study the monastery on the Skellig Islands and the forts and standing stones of both Kerry and Harris & Lewis – Before leaving Bootham he was awarded the old Scholars National History Prize for these Studies. Instead of staying the full two years after matric and becoming a school reeve (prefect), he spent a year abroad before going up to Caius College Cambridge.

Three months in a parsons family in Weisbaden at a time when Hitler was seeking power with trips to the Black forest and the German vineyards was followed by 3 months at a German school at Klosters in Switzerland with ample ski-ing and skating. The summer of that year was spent with a family outside Paris and in their holiday cottage near Boulogne.

At Cambridge he read law and obtained second class honours in his BA degree. Encouraged by his brothers Alan and Richard he joined the OTC in order to keep up his riding, and was Master of the Trinity Foot Beagles for the season 1935/36 and was particularly fortunate in being able to bring the beagles home for both Christmas 1934 and 1935.

The TFB also took him to Bridge of Aln in Northumberland where the beagles were given a great welcome every year by farmers and landowners for the month of September. In 1935 when he was Master he took the beagles out 24 mornings and 4 evenings in the period of four weeks.

The experience of employing a kennelman and boys, deciding on breeding, visiting farmers, improving the kennels, arranging for supplies of meal and flesh, and persuading well wishers to walk the puppies, did a great deal in widening his education.

The master of the T.F.B. was ex officio a member of the Pitt Club Committee which in its turn brought him into contact with another side of Cambridge life. Perhaps one of the most enjoyable times at Cambridge was the Long vac Term July & August 1935, spent in a lovely room in the old part of the College, in order to catch up on work time lost to beagling in the winter, visiting Farmers in preparation for the new season and getting to know the beagles through early morning exercise.

On coming down from Cambridge in June 1936 he became a Solicitor's Articled Clerk to Charles Ekin of Johnson & Co and for two and a half years worked closely with Richard Ekin his son, at 36 Waterloo Street, Birmingham. Perhaps the highlight of this period was a blissful summers fortnight spent referencing for the Parliamentary bill for Blythfield reservoir. This entailed finding out the ownership of each piece of land that would have to be acquired to build the reservoir.

In November 1938 until May 1939 he went to Gibson & Weldon the law crammers in order to pass his law finals, staying in Hampstead and exploring the Heath, Kenwood and through to Golders Green, as a weekly break from studies. In spite of G & W's pessimism he passed his finals in June and gained 3rd Class honours in the subsequent honours papers.

On returning home he decided to help the Scout Troop where his sister Constance ran the cubs and after a disastrous Scout camp at Aberdovey in August 1937, he went on to take the Scouters wood badge course at Gilwell Park, and was able to see why his theoretical ideas of running Scouts just didn't work out in practice. It was very satisfactory that he was able to put his training to good use and ran two delightful camps with his Scout troop, one near Builth in 1938 and the other at Seathwaite in the Lake district in 1939. Builth was visited again in 1947 and 1948 and one "working" camp was held in the middle of the war in his brother Richard's woods at Edgworth.

War Years

Ever since joining the O.T.C. at Cambridge he continued to keep contact with Friends through Cambridge Meeting and later Friends House, and to try and resolve his attitude to war and pacifism. The study of

Flavia

international law as part of the law Tripos, tended to undermine his pacifist beliefs. Eventually in 1938 when it had become an immediate issue, he decided, unlike his brothers Alan and Richard, who were already in the Territorials, to stick to the pacifist stand. So in 1939 when war broke out he joined the first Friends Ambulance trainers camp at Manor Farm, Northfield in September 1939 and by November was working in Bethnal Green Hospital as a theatre orderly.

March 1940 saw him going out to Finland as Quartermaster to a unit of 20 ambulances with 3 support cars, sailing to Oslo and driving through Stockholm round the gulf of Bosnia, the unit reached South East Finland just as the Russians had made peace with Finland who had ceded the vital railway link between that area and Helsinki, so that road transport was required to take refugees from the ceded areas back into central Finland. Thus for two to three weeks the 20 ambulances were put to good use. As the work began to dry up, news of the German occupation of Norway came through, followed quickly by the landing of British and French troops at Namsos. The Finnish Red Cross having no further work for the unit, were glad when the British Red Cross authorised it to transfer to Namsos. Travelling by train with the vehicles on flat cars to the Swedish border at Haparanda they then drove on slushy thawing roads across Sweden to the pass into Norway leading to Namsos. On arrival it became clear that the British troops were evacuating so that it fell to Brandon and 24 members of the unit to return to Britain while 31 members and most of the ambulances were just able to get back into Sweden before the Germans arrived.

Back in London Brandon joined Peter Hume as joint organiser of the unit, and set to work to find useful occupations for the growing numbers who had by now passed through successive Training Camps. At first groups were established as Emergency Hospitals, soon to be busy with casualties from Dunkirk. Later in August 1940 the work changed with the bombing of London to work in rest centres and shelters.

Search for new work Overseas involved Brandon in detailed negotiations over China, Ethiopia and India. A break through came when the Russians at last agreed that the 31 members left in Sweden should be allowed to go through Russia to the Middle East. This enabled the unit on the spot to organise work in Greece and the Western desert, so that further members were called for from home. A hospital unit joined the Hadfield Spears Unit working in the Middle East for the Free French.

At last in 1943 Brandon's turn came to go overseas to China where working on the transport of medical supplies in South West China and Chunking he spent 3 fascinating years meeting both General Chang Kai Shek and Madame Chang as well as the Communist leaders Mao Tze Dung and Chao en Lai. He stayed until China has been "liberated", and came out through the F.A.U's new work centre at Chengchow on the Yellow river and sailed for hom from Shanghai in May 1946.

The journey home, however, proved eventful as the ship was diverted via New Zealand, where the fortnight on shore gave him an introduction to his new job at Bournville, of servicing the firms 5 overseas manufacturing companies.

Bournville

With 7 years war absence, it was decided that it was pointless for him to go back into a Solicitor's office to acquire enough legal experience to be of use to the firm, but rather that he should come into the firm on the commercial side as secretary of the Overseas Factories Committee. Such was the plan before he left China, so that he was encouraged to make the most of his visits to New Zealand and Canada on his way back home.

Back at Bournville he started on 12th August 1946 to work as a trainee in all the main manufacturing departments, followed by a period in each of the main offices, before taking up his work in the Overseas Factories Office early in 1947, when the factory had to close down for 2 weeks due to the cold weather and lack of coal stocks.

In 1951 Brandon joined the Board with responsibility for Youth employment and two years later, on the retirement of Dorothy Cadbury, he joined the Womens Work Council and took charge of the Women's side of the factory which had been run by Dorothy as a separate entity from the men's side. Over the next 10 years while continuing his interest in the 5 Overseas Companies, his main task was gradually to bring the two sides of the Bournville factory together so that eventually the Men's and Women's works Councils were amalgamated and the whole factory organisation was rationalised and to some extent decentralised.

Throughout this period he paid regular visits to Ireland, and the distribution depots throughout the U.K. as well as visits every five years or so to Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa.

The local boards of the Overseas Companies were encouraged to act as independently as possible, while being fed with technical and commercial help from Bournville. They were encouraged to recruit local talent and to send promising executives and skilled craftsmen for training and experience at Bournville. The need for frequent visits from Bournville or the sending of Executives from the U.K. was regarded as a measure of Bournville's failure in servicing the Overseas Company and in building up local talent.

Brandon

Probation Officer

When the merger of Schweppes came in 1969, it was their differing attitude to Overseas Companies and Brandon's uneasiness with the new atmosphere of the merged business that led him to seek retirement at the age of 56 and to obtain a place in September 1970 on the newly established course for Probation Officers at the Birmingham Polytechnic. The 12 months course involved 2 or 3 days lectures a week with the remainder of the week spent doing actual probation work first in Birmingham and then at Worcester. Two weeks were also spent in Winchester Prison. On becoming qualified as a Probation Officer in September 1971, he was appointed to the Redditch Office where he worked for the next eight years, continuing for a further 3 years on a part time voluntary basis. During this period he set up two houses to provide accommodation for young offenders and found the organisation of a group for wives of men in prison an especially rewarding part of his work.

Throughout his time at Bournville and the probation service, he was able to act as a Trustee of Sir Josiah Mason's Trust and saw the work change from an orphanage to providing flats for old people and later a unit to take care of those no longer able to live in independent accommodation. He also served on the committee of the Mulberry Bush School at Standlake and for part of the time acted as Chairman. In London he helped Dr. Faith Spicer establish the London Youth Advisory Centre.

Brandon's family in 1981

Family Life

In 1946 on his return home he became engaged and on 1st November 1946 married Flavia Francis Freeman at All Saints Church in Llandrindod Wells. The Freeman side of her family came from the West country while her mother was a Stable from Llanbrynmair in Montgomeryshire. After a honeymoon at Waterville in the West of Ireland they lived for a year at Allendale Cottage, Wast Hills, before moving to the Smithsons old home at Oakdale just below Wast Hills. 23 years later they moved down to Low Furrow, a sixteenth century house in the village of Pebworth, in the Vale of Evesham. At first holidays were spent in Wales, at Tresaith and Abersoch and then in the West of Ireland and the Scilly Islands. For ten years they went regularly to Corfu, where they made many Greek friends and acquired a small house by the sea at Nisaki. Driving out to Corfu gave opportunities to visit Pompei and places in France. In 1973 however they found a small farm house in Wales with three sixteenth century church beams, and spent the next two years restoring and furnishing it so that their growing family could come and stay at any time of the year. From then on they have spent at least 4 months each year at Ian y Coed, with 3 or 4 weeks at Christmas and Easter, two months on end in the summer and weekends in between. In 1981 6 acres of sessile oak wood on the hill behind the house were acquired so that with replanting and conserving the lovely old trees, they find plenty to do.

Their family of four are all now scattered.

Rupert

Rupert Adlington was born on 3 June 1948. He went to School at Joscas Oxford and to Aiglon College, Villars in Switzerland. He entered Surrey University at Guildford, by way of technical college, and obtained a degree in engineering. He works at Baker Perkins, Peterborough, and they now live at Tansor near Oundle. On 12 July 1971 he married Elaine Margaret Davies of Castle Rising Norfolk and they have four children, Daniel Adlington, born on 23 May 1974, Edward Oliver on 17 September 1976, Emily Katherine on 23 September 1979 and Michael John Brandon on 9 December 1982.

Bruce

Francis Bruce was born on 7 January 1950. He went to school in Buxton, and after a year as a salesman took up social work, first in Probation Hostels and then at an assessment centre and a children's home in Oxfordshire. On 19 June 1976 he married Marie Helene Luthi of Bern, Switzerland, whose mother had come to Oakdale in 1947/48 as a Mother's help. They have two children, Thomas Francis born on 2 August 1978 and Gabrielle Marie born on 5 December 1981. They live at Middle Barton.

Olivia Hannah

Olivia Hannah was born on 14 September 1951. From the Edgbaston Church of England College she went to St. Matthias Teachers Training College at Bristol, attaining her Teachers Certificate and a B.A. degree at Bristol University. On 24 April 1976 she married Gerald Duncan Tatton Brown. They have three daughters Jessica Flavia born on 26 June 1978, Hannah Mary on 14 August 1980 and Alice Geraldeen on 29 November 1982. Gerald farms at Wallon Drewsteignton on the edge of Dartmoor.

Candia

Rebecca Candia was born on 21 November 1953. She went to the Edgbaston Church of England College and to Durham University where she read Law and Politics and received an honours degree. She then decided on a medical training at Barts Hospital in London, qualifying as a doctor in July 1981 and two years later attained her M.R.C.P. She lives at 95 Kelvin Road, Highbury Fields, North London.

21. Richard and Caroline Cadbury and their descendants

Richard Cadbury (1868–1935)
J.P. (Tree 5)
Agnes Caroline (Senior) Cadbury
(1871–1948)

His daughter Eveline writes:-

"My father Richard was the fourth child and third son of Richard and Elizabeth Adlington Cadbury, born on 21 December 1868. Ten days later his mother died of purpureal fever and he was then cared for by Mrs. Wilson, a widow with a large family. Three years later his father married one of her daughters, Emma, and Father soon had four half sisters, Edith, Helen, Margaret and Beatrice.

When my father was about nine years old he joined his elder brother William at the Friends Boarding School *"Woodlands"* at Hitchin, where he remained for five years. When he was fourteen he went to Stuttgart and stayed with Emily Kölle as his brothers had done. He studied at the State School, the Realschule, which had high educational standards, and of course became fluent in German. This was a very happy period in his life. Frau Kölle was a very motherly woman, and he had missed his own mother very much. After about two years in Germany he returned to England to finish his education in another English school.

After leaving school my father was apprenticed to a printer in Carlisle, where his stepmother's sister Hannah was living, the second wife of my mother's father, The Rev. C.J. Senior. My mother, Agnes Caroline Senior was the third of four children by his first wife, Caroline Fry. Since my parents appeared to be first cousins, they saw one another quite often at that time.

When my father's apprenticeship was completed he was put into a printing business in Swindon, in partnership with another Friend. Unfortunately the firm failed soon afterwards and my father gave up printing. This was obviously a great blow to his self-confidence. He spent the next three years market gardening in Jersey.

In February 1896 he emigrated to Cape Colony, to his father's great sorrow, and they never met again. He sailed on a Shaw Saville & Albion ship the *"Ionic"* of 4,748 tons. The voyage took 3 weeks. Two passengers died and were buried at sea. On arrival he spent some time with a friend from the ship in Cape Town, and in visiting Friends and others in various places in the Colony, including Robert Wilkie and his family on a farm near Steynsberg. Then he bought land in Alicedale, a railway junction about 80 miles from Grahamstown. The land was on the banks of a dam on the New Year River. He planned to start a fruit garden, and with the help of a white friend and an African they cleared a patch of bush which was a mass of various thorny growths and housed plenty of snakes. He lived in a tent in the meantime.

Richard at Stuttgart

Caroline and Richard

In 1899, after three and a half years of fruit growing in South Africa, my father returned to England to marry my mother, Agnes Caroline Senior.

Caroline was the third child of the Reverend Charles John Senior M.A. born on 14 February 1871, at 6 Clifton Vale, Clifton, Bristol. Her father was then Minister of the Dowry Chapel, Hotwells. About two years later her mother died, when her younger sister Hilda Frances was born. Their Aunt, Frances Howard, then helped to care for the children until Charles Senior married again to Hannah Wilson, the sister of Emma Cadbury. Hannah Senior subsequently had two children, Charles A.L. and Dorothea H.

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3.
4.
5.
6.
7. George Cadbury
8.
9. William Cadbury
10. Richard
11.
12. Caroline
13.
14. Charles Senior
15.
16. Joseph Fairfax
17. Barrow Cadbury
18. Margaret Cadbury
19. Thomas Clarke
20. Emmeline Wilson
21.
22.
23. Elsie Cadbury
24. Hilda Senior
25. Emma Wilson
26. Willie Wilson
27. Madge Wilson
28. Mary Wilson
29. Dorothy Senior
30.
31.
32. Geraldine Cadbury
33. Helen Cadbury

The family was brought up in an Evangelical, Victorian, Church of England atmosphere. They were fond of music. Charles Senior had a very fine tenor voice, and several members of the family played an instrument, so they formed a family orchestra. Charles was also a linguist and took a particular interest in Greek and Esperanto. Caroline and her sisters were educated at St. Brandon's School in Bristol for the daughters of the clergy. Charles's Ministry led the family to move to different homes. These included Westbury-on-Trym, Weston-Super-Mare, where my parents married and finally Lillington Lovell in Buckinghamshire.

My parents were married on 13 July 1899 at the church at Weston-Super-Mare where my grandfather was the vicar. It was a quiet wedding because my father's father had died only four months before. After the wedding the couple returned to Alicedale in South Africa, where a prefabricated house had been sent for them from England.

During the next two years Mother lost her first baby and then Father had typhoid. This was thought to be the result of his taking early morning dips in the muddy water above the dam often accompanied by a snake. By then the Boer war had started and all the nurses were occupied in looking after the wounded, so Father was nursed by Mother and the doctor's wife. Then Mother went down with typhoid too, and they were both taken 80 miles to Grahamstown hospital where my brother Arthur Richard was born on 20 May 1901. During their stay there the staff celebrated the relief of Ladysmith round my mother's bed. The war came uncomfortably near to Alicedale, with cattle trucks packed with African refugees going through. One train carrying cattle was derailed and smashed up. Mother's youngest sister came from England to help, but in 1901 they all went back to England together.

The family then settled in Worcester at *"Rose Hill"* and my parents stayed in Worcester for the rest of their lives. *"Rose Hill"* was a comfortable house with 10 acres of land and was built on the site of the Battle of Worcester, looking over the City and out to Malvern. A cannon ball was dug up in the garden. I Eveline Agnes, was born there on 7 January 1903, followed by David Charles on 31 May 1904 and Elizabeth Caroline on 20 February 1907.

In 1911 Father was appointed a Justice of the Peace. He was always concerned about the welfare of dropouts and the underprivileged, whose plight he witnessed as a magistrate and through the Adult School Movement in the slums of the old part of Worcester. At times he would pay offenders'

"Rose Hill" Worcester. The home of Richard and Caroline from 1901-1920

fines, when he felt that they were more sinned against than sinning. He bought and converted a former Weslyan School into the *"Welcome Mission Hall"* in Friar Street. Here drunken, shabby and needy people could come to simple services without being self conscious. There were also a Sunday School, youth clubs and a women's meeting. They always had a grand Christmas party. He employed a "Deaconess" with nursing skill and drew in a band of dedicated voluntary workers.

My father also started a small sweet factory in the stables at *"Rose Hill"* to provide employment for disabled people. The sweets were based on honey. In Friar Street he bought a historic half-timbered house, dating back to Monastic days and at one time belonging to the Mayor. He opened it as a Coffee House with a bakery at the rear, to provide cheap and nourishing meals for those living nearby in very poor conditions, as an alternative to the numerous public houses. To extend it he bought the *"Cross Keys"* public house adjoining.

Father was a shy, retiring man who shunned publicity and a "Social Life". He enjoyed the country and long walks, especially on the Malvern Hills. He never owned a car, but cycled and walked. However during the First World War he bought a small Ford truck, known as *"Annie Lorry"* for transporting fuel from the Railway, and so on, and he sometimes rode in that. He enjoyed sketching, and did beautiful flower studies.

Each New Year he would prospect for the next Summer holiday, and book accommodation, always in a quiet rural setting, often

Eveline, David, Arthur and Carrie

on the Welsh coast, Colwyn Bay or Pendine. In the early days there was always much luggage including a tin bath. Several times a family coach was booked on the railway, which was shunted from one train to another at junctions. Father loved children. He also gave hospitality to numerous friends, from many countries overseas.

At one time Father joined with Earl Beauchamp and other Liberals in an Election Petition to oust a Parliamentary Candidate who had used bribery and corruption to get into Parliament. The Petition succeeded and as a result the City was disenfranchised for three years and Father became very unpopular. This may have been one reason why necessary rations were refused for the Coffee House at the beginning of the first World War. The Coffee House closed as such, but became a Youth Club connected with the *"Welcome Mission Hall"* a hundred yards down the road. The sweet factory also closed.

Father stood as a Conscientious Objector and was exempted from military service on medical grounds, probably due to the aftermath of typhoid fever. He with Charles E. Gillett and other Friends, stood by C.O.s in the City, and he compiled a scrapbook with newspaper cuttings and other accounts of their trials.

He was also much concerned about Missionary work in South Africa and amongst the Jews. He travelled thousands of miles to look up scattered Jews and was in Palestine with the Secretary of the Mission to the Jews, when some of the first ones returned from abroad. He found it impossible to accept the revolutionary new thinking amongst Friends at the turn of the century, and in 1919 he resigned his membership and joined the Methodist Church.

My mother supported her church and worked closely with the Cathedral. She was a keen supporter of the Women's Meeting at the Friends' Meeting and set up another at Bromwich Road Mission. She was a loyal supporter of the British Women's Total Abstinence Association, the Y.W.C.A., and of overseas missionaries. She took a great interest in the Three Choirs' Festival at the time of Sir Edward Elgar, whose home was also in Worcester.

Back. Beth, Richard, Arthur. Front. David, Carrie and Eveline

Richard

Until 1923 the family's only means of transport was an open pony trap. Then my father gave my mother money to buy her own car, which was a secondhand 1920 Hillman. She was a semi-invalid for most of her married life, with frequent heart attacks, but she never lost her determination and activity.

Between the two World Wars a great programme of slum clearance and of building Council Houses and prefabricated Houses took place in Worcester. The population was largely moved from the centre to estates on the edge. The family home also moved from the Southeast of the City, across the river to the South West side in the Saint John's area, near to one of the new Council housing estates. So in 1935 Father started a new undenominational Mission Hall nearby in Bromwich Road, with Mr. W.L. Jones as Pastor. It was hard work, but it steadily grew in influence. On 14 December 1935 he died, following a stroke. His work was carried on by the Pastor and his widow and children. My Mother died twelve years later on 1 May 1948.

Carrie 1930

Arthur

Arthur Richard Cadbury (1901–1911) (Tree 5)

His sister Eveline writes:-

"Arthur was born on 21 May 1901 in South Africa, when his parents were still recovering from typhoid fever. It was said that he arrived looking like a little skinned rabbit. His mother's younger sister Hilda Senior came to South Africa to help and then they all returned to England together. A cow was kept in the hold of ship and although the milk became more and more blue as the voyage progressed, Arthur survived."

The family settled at *"Rose Hill"* in Worcester, where the younger children were born. Arthur shared a governess with sister Eveline, and then went to The Downs School at Colwall. This Friends' prep. school was started by Herbert and Ethel Jones. The school's activities included many hobbies, long walks and nature studies, even knitting and crochet. On Sundays the boys climbed over the hills to attend Friends Meeting in Great Malvern. Arthur was a very imaginative and inventive boy. He produced a "Book of Dragons", drawn to scale compared with the sun and moon. He was fascinated by everything mechanical and drew pictures in detail of goods trains crossing the Severn Bridge. He also worked hard to create a perpetual motion engine powered by gravity.

On Saturday 4 November 1911 Arthur and other boys came to Worcester for a fireworks and bonfire party. The following day he met a tragic death, just as the school was coming out of Malvern Meeting. His great-aunt Elsie who was there described what happened:-

"At the close of the meeting we all passed out, lingering for a few minutes after the manner of Friends to greet one another. We stood for shelter from the furious gale under the shelter of a wall some 30 feet long and 12 feet high, facing the little meeting house, and then passed into the lane that leads to the main road. A heavy thud caused us all to turn round; there where we stood a few seconds previously, lay the wall; one alas had been caught by the falling bricks. In a moment Mr. Jones (Headmaster of Downs School) was at work extricating him. Everything was done that was possible; a doctor was on the spot in a few minutes. The Malvern Friends were most kind in every way. My husband and I motored to Worcester as our car was at the door, and brought the parents and their own doctor; but the dear little boy was at rest before our return."

Eveline Agnes Cadbury (b. 1903) S.R.N., S.C.M. (Tree 5)

Eveline was born on January 7th 1903 at *"Rose Hill"*, Worcester, the 2nd child of Richard and Caroline A. Cadbury. She writes that: "She enjoyed her brothers' activities and from 1909 to 1913 she shared a governess with Arthur and David and then went to the Alice Ottley School in Worcester, remaining there through the 1st World War. She remembers well the day when the Armistice was signed, church bells ringing and factory hooters sounding, factory workers dancing in the streets as she went home. She had a bad attack of "Asian Influenza" in 1918 and the school was closed for the remainder of the term as several girls died – and she did not return to school. In 1919 she went to a boarding school in Brighton and then to another in Surrey.

Two pairs of Belgian refugees lived at *"Rose Hill"* during the war.

Eveline was artistic rather than academic and enjoyed art and science.

In 1921 the family went in the summer for a holiday at Annecy in France and from there visited Chamonix.

In the autumn of that year, Eveline went with her cousin Hannah (Joy) Cadbury for a 2½ month stay in Paris, living with a French widow and her 12 year old daughter. A programme was prepared for them. In the mornings they went to a small "international guild" for lessons on French subjects where the only common language was French. They were taken round the Louvre and to operas and they visited the parks and the Sevre china factory and went to a French Protestant wedding. They also had French singing lessons and used public transport all the time. They came home for Christmas.

Eveline

The family left *"Rose Hill"* during the depression and moved to a small house.

In 1924 Richard and Caroline Cadbury celebrated their Silver Wedding and Eveline's 21st birthday with a seven week visit to South Africa. They travelled both ways by sea on the Union Castle Line. In South Africa they visited friends and old haunts in Cape Colony, West and East and in Natal travelling by rail. They stayed with missionaries in the wilds and in Cape Town, Durban and Alicedale Junction near Grahamstown, where they started married life and where Arthur was born.

As the financial situation improved, the family moved to *"Lower Wick House"* to the South-west of the City, between the Severn and the Teme. Eveline stayed at home as her mother was a semi-invalid and needed help.

After Elizabeth had finished her last four years at school and three years at Bedford Physical Training College, Eveline started Nurses Training at St. Thomas' Hospital in London in 1928 and qualified in 1932. She then went on to the Radcliffe Maternity Hospital in Oxford to take the short but intensive

Lower Wick House, built by Richard in 1935

6 months course and qualified in 1933.

Eveline then returned home while Elizabeth went to St. Thomas' Hospital for further training in Physiotherapy and allied treatments.

When "*Lower Wick House*" showed signs of subsidence in 1934, Richard Cadbury had it demolished and rebuilt on higher ground to the rear in 1935; but he died suddenly from a stroke in December that year.

In March 1938 Eveline was elected at a bye-election as an Independent member of the City Council and continued until 1945. She served on 5 committees including Health, Education and Public Assistance Committees.

In 1939, when war started, Eveline went to work at an Emergency Hospital in two blocks of Powick Mental Hospital. It opened with 12 men and 12 women transferred from Birmingham. It was very inadequate as a general hospital and in the severe winter weather of 1939/40, when telephone wires were down and roads were solid ice, army recruits from Norton Barracks and disused houses in Malvern, poured in with bronchitis, coughs, pneumonia etc. – sometimes seven a day. Central heating was turned off during the night and 12 open fires had to be kept in until 4 a.m. when they were let out for cleaning.

Pipes burst and one night only one warm tap was running for 70 patients and no toilets worked. Staff was reduced by influenza and two staff members contracted cerebro-spinal meningitis. At this point, Elizabeth joined Eveline when she was on duty alone some evenings. As weather improved and patients left and staff increased, there was a sudden lull with little to do until after Dunkirk when a flood of skin and medical cases came in. When these left and the military took over, as discipline had become lax, Eveline left too and was able to return to City Council business again.

In May 1940 Eveline's brother David married Marion P. Allesbrook at Malvern Friends' Meeting House. They spent their honeymoon on the Isle of Iona and went to live in Middleton Hall Road in Barnt Green.

Eveline then took up maternity work in an emergency unit for evacuee mothers in the City. Later she transferred to general district nursing. This was valuable combined with Health Committee work as she got to know more about housing conditions and patients' needs and many other things. But there were frustrations too as local government lost some power and became more administrators of Government policies.

At the beginning of the war, Eveline had offered to work with Friends' Relief Service but there were no openings then. However, at the end of 1943, she was offered a nursing post by the Foreign Office who, with the U.S.A. State Department, were setting up a Refugee Camp in Morocco. F.R.S. were willing to second her. After 2 weeks vetting in London by Roger Clark and an interview with the Foreign Office, she and four others – a doctor, nurse and two welfare workers (Irish, Welsh and Jewish) were sent by air at the end of January to Casablanca, which had recently been captured by America, and Morocco was U.S.A. occupied. The camp did not open until May and refugees arrived in June. The staff, mainly American, were

Eveline

"making arrangements" in the meantime. There were 32 nationalities coming and Eveline was given the task of arranging religious services for them. The Jews looked after themselves. The R.C.s, the next largest group, were taken to a village church down the road. There were seven non-conformist Christians – all different. The camp, 10 miles from Casablanca and two miles from the Atlantic, had been a U.S.A. army camp with wooden buildings. Tents were added to house 500 refugees, staff, offices, stores, etc. It stretched about ½ mile on open treeless country. It was guarded by ex-Italian prisoners and, beyond a wire mesh fence, Arabs fed their flocks. Following its inception, UNRRA took the camp over after a short time. Groups of nationals were sent out to their countries of origin. A large group went to existing large camps in Egypt to await repatriation and the remaining 250 or so were taken in November to a new refugee camp in Algeria at Phillipeville, which was formerly a British Army Camp. Shortly before Christmas, when it was clear that refugees from Europe were unwilling to go to Algeria, some staff – including Eveline – were transferred to existing refugee camps in the "Heel of Italy". These were refugees from European counties, including a large group from Yugoslavia. When the war ended in 1945, Yugoslav Commissars had made arrangements to repatriate their nationals and Eveline felt there was little left for her to do there and she returned home in March 1945.

She returned to City Council work and District Nursing and, in November, she lost her seat on the Council.

Elizabeth married the next May and her Aunt Edith Senior joined the Lower Wick household and Eveline had a big share of housekeeping. She also threw herself into work with the YWCA and became Area President. She played a large part in setting up a YWCA hostel in Worcester which was much used. In 1947 Caroline Cadbury had a stroke and was nursed at home. She died in May 1948.

Eveline then had the task of clearing *Lower Wick House* almost single-handed, selling the family home and finding a new house for herself and Aunt and moving into it. Edith Senior died at *Lark Hill* in 1950 and Eveline was on her own. She became a member of Meeting for Sufferings of the Society of Friends and Friends' Service Council and, at the same time, pulled out of YWCA work. She also undertook relief nursing for a bedridden aunt in Dorset who lived with two other aunts. When these aunts no longer needed her in 1956, she accepted invitations from cousins and Friends and went round the world, via USA and Canada, spending three months in Japan with a cousin on the way, two months in Australia and one month in New Zealand with Friends and returning home by sea, calling at Cape Town.

Following this South African call, Eveline was invited back to South Africa by Friends there on four occasions. In 1960 she went to Cape Town to stand in whilst Philip and Myrtle Radley were in U.K. on leave and found herself faced with disturbances following the Sharpville shootings and the State of Emergency and the need for relief work in townships near Cape Town. She was invited to South Rhodesia and stayed with Friends in Bulawayo when their Meeting House was opened and also stayed in Salisbury.

In 1961 she helped care for the 90 year old mother of Audrey Hoole while Audrey attended Friends' W.C.C. in Kenya. In 1964 she was asked to deputise for Olive Gibson while she was on leave. This meant trying to do her relief work through an office in Johannesburg and visits to families in Soweto. It was a very sensitive and demanding job.

In 1966 Eveline was asked to help Audrey Hoole, then Clerk of South Africa General Meeting, who had to undergo two operations for cataract. By then, she had met almost all of the few South African Friends. Each of these stays in South Africa lasted 6 to 8 months and Eveline travelled widely, usually alone in a small car.

In 1972 Eveline had another round-the-world tour, this time with a cousin Eliza M. Bradley who was a native of Australia and who wished to visit her half-sister for the first time in 70 years. This time they went by sea from West to East, calling at South Africa, landing in Freemantle and spending four months in Australia and visiting all the States except Tasmania. The tour included a visit to Alice and a coach tour from there to Adelaide, and a cruise on the Barrier Reef. They then flew to New Zealand for a two month stay and explored both islands, partly by hired car, and looked up Friends. Their journey home was by sea via Raratonga, Tahiti and the Panama Canal. They arrived home just in time for Christmas.

Eveline's parents had encouraged her in the appreciation of music and art. She had singing lessons with Ivor Atkins, the organist and choir-master of the Cathedral, and she was a member of the Worcester Festival Choral Society. Singing and sketching played a large part in her life. She enjoyed wide open spaces, the sea and the garden. In 1936 she built a small "no mod-cons" cottage on the Hereford–Worcester border where snowdrops and bluebells abounded. It was enjoyed by many of her friends and family free.

Now in 1985, she plans to go into "sheltered accommodation".

David

David Charles Cadbury (1904–1974) (Tree 5)
Marion Beatrice Pole Allsebrook (b.1912)

David was the third child of Richard and Caroline Cadbury, born on 31 May 1904 at *"Rose Hill"* Worcester. He was very active both mentally and physically and enjoyed amusing people. After a period in the school room with his sister Eveline, he went to The Downs School near Malvern and remained there during the first World War, eventually becoming head boy. He then went to Leighton Park School, Reading.

In 1919 the family went for a Summer holiday to Annecy in the Haute Savoie and also visited Chamonix. On leaving school David worked in various departments of Cadbury Bros. at Bournville, to learn the business. Then in 1924 he went to Grenoble University where he spent a year. On his return to Birmingham he was appointed one of the inspectors, looking after the quality of Bournville products, and also helped with their famous Youth Club. A friend, Richard Holding, recalls "As a young member of the Swarthmoor Hockey Club we frequently played a team of the Bournville Youth Club at Rowheath, and I believe David was their captain, playing at centre-half. The games were not always played in the true spirit of Quakerism, being rather needle matches, but I distinctly remember his calming influence on those of us who frequently became over-heated. This first meeting with him has left an abiding impression of his endearing character."

His cousin John Cadbury wrote:- "David spent the whole of his career at Bournville in quality control, and finally, for many years, he was head of the Inspection Department. The Inspection Department was responsible for all aspects of quality in connection with the Firm's products, not only in a regard to the ingredients which were inspected, but also in the quality of the finished product, which was not only the eating quality of the chocolate or confectionery concerned, but also its production and wrapping as it went out to the general public. In all these respects David was responsible and made a valuable contribution. In addition, there was considerable time spent looking at the question of new products and new lines, both with regard to the eating, costs and appearance of the chocolate and of the wrapping. He spent the whole of his career at Bournville on these aspects of the Company's business and showed considerable expertise in all aspects of quality control."

His sister Evelyn writes:- "A friend on the staff of one of the Depots which David used to inspect said "He was always a welcome visitor, who, while carrying out the inspection meticuously, was always courteous and kindly. He was an endearing character."

In 1936, after his father's death, David went with his mother and Elizabeth to stay for several weeks with friends in Jamaica. When his mother and Elizabeth returned home on a "banana boat", David went South, through Panama and Bolivia to Chile. There he found that the local people were non-plussed when he would neither smoke nor drink alcohol. In Valparaiso he looked up the widow and daughter of his Uncle Charles A.L. Senior who had died recently as a result of a road accident. Charles Senior, soon after leaving University, had joined the Church of Rome, and to his father's great sorrow had emigrated to Chile where he worked for the P. & O. Shipping Company.

David enjoyed an outdoor life of action and in his early days had a motor bike and then a Frazer-Nash sports car and took part in several rallies. He enjoyed gardening, and he also had a gipsy caravan in a wild cherry orchard and plantation on the borders of Worcestershire and Herefordshire. He had a very good tenor voice, always enjoyed music and played the violin. He with Eveline and Elizabeth were for many years members of the Worcester Festival Choral Society, and sung, conducted by Elgar, Vaughan Williams, Holst and other composers whose works were performed at the Three Choir's Festival before the second World War.

David

David remained a staunch Friend all his life, and with Eveline and the Clark family of Rushwick near Worcester, did much to revive Worcester Friends Meeting which had been reduced to only one or two regular attenders in the 1920s. During the 1930s and 1940s they gradually re-established it.

Marion writes:-

"David and I first met through the Peace Pledge Union and in the Worcester Festival Choral Society. We were married in the new Friends Meeting House in Malvern, on 1 June 1940. It was only the second wedding to be celebrated there. During the Meeting for Worship a message was brought to Aunt Emmeline that her son Alan was safely home from Dunkirk, so it can be understood that this was a time full of tension.

Bombing was severe over Birmingham that autumn, so it was decided that I should be evacuated to *Lower Wick House*, outside Worcester, to live with David's mother and sisters until the first child was born. Iona Caroline Helen arrived on 1 May 1941, and

David and Marion's Wedding

we then returned to our home in Kings Norton, with an in-door air-raid shelter to protect us!

By January 1943 David had abjured his reserved occupation at Bournville, and had joined the Friends Relief Service. He and I were asked by Christopher Taylor to go and live at *Selly Wood* and act as warden and hostess there. *Selly Wood* had been bought by Joy and Christopher from the Kenneth Wilsons, but before it became their family home, they offered it for use as a hostel for the Friends Ambulance Unit and Friends Relief Service "chaps".

We took our 20 month old daughter Iona with us, and after some initial difficulties we settled down quite well. We stayed there for 13 months while David acted as Midlands Regional Organiser for F.R.S. We then bought a charming small home, 53 Weoley Hill on the Bournville Village Trust Estate, while David was sent to London by F.R.S. There he fulfilled various duties including fire-watching and cooking for a hostel of Gibraltarian refugees. As it happened, not one bomb fell on the Rock while the group in London endured many air-raids. David also came for a time to cook for the F.A.U. at the Manor Farm.

Six weeks before our second baby was due just before the end of the war, he was sent to France by F.R.S., since he was fluent in French. On 26 March 1945 Margaret Marion was born and a cable was sent to him signed by the Nurse, Barbara Hughes. The censor wanted to know *"Who was Margaret, where had she come from, what was her destination and what had Barbara to do with it?"* It took a week to reach David in Marseilles and the only way he could find to celebrate, was by going to a Charlie Chaplin film! During this time Aunt Elsie was most caring for my well being, for which I shall always be grateful.

Richard Holding writes:- "When we were both married with young families, we became involved in the running of Burlington Hall Neighbourhood Centre, in Aston, Birmingham. Friends had been asked to re-enforce the long established Burlington Hall Adult School, which owned the premises but were running into difficulties through the decline in membership. These were heightened by the dropping of a bomb on the side of the premises.

David, Richard, Margaret, Iona and Marion

Eleni, Marion, Richard, Margaret.
Off to Seal Island, near Oban

A joint body of trustees was formed with the remaining Adult School members and four Friends including David. The place was turned into a local Neighbourhood Centre, when the bomb damage repairs had been carried out, and it ran very successfully for many years until the city decided to develop the whole area, and the Hall was finally demolished in the 1970s. Right from the beginning David entered fully into the life and responsibilities of the scheme and he personally served on the management committee for the whole of its life. He was an example and inspiration to us all."

Marion writes:- "Meantime, on 12 June 1950 a son Richard Benjamin was born and we had to find a larger home, so in 1951 we

moved to Barnt Green. The two girls were at Westhill School and David was able to drive them early to his sister Beth on his way to work and they then walked to School. When Iona was 11 she went on to Sidcot School, and was followed there in due time by Margaret. A Greek girl Eleni Ksanthaki came to Sidcot the same term as Margaret, sent there by International Help for Children. They had done much to restore her after having found her in a badly crippled state in an Athens Hospital. We soon realised that Eleni needed a secure home and family. She first joined us in the holidays and then lived with us as a third daughter until after training as a Nurse. She gained both an SRN and SCM and then married and emigrated to Canada, where I have visited her with her husband and three lively sons in Vancouver.

In 1964 we moved from our over-large house on the slopes of the Lickey Hills to a more compact one nearer the village of Barnt Green whence David could catch a train into Bournville. He also felt that he could manage the relatively small garden in his spare time. Later that year he retired, after 43 years service in the family firm. I am still living there.

David and I have shared a love of music, which Richard has inherited. All through our married life we have sung in choral societies and in a Madrigal Group which was founded in 1941 and which is still meeting once a month in 1984, quite a record! David also played his violin in the Bromsgrove String Orchestra in later years up to his death in 1974. He died from lung cancer just before his 70th birthday, which we had planned to celebrate at *Winds Point*. He was a very loyal and conscientious Quaker, a "Monthly Meeting Friend" and was very much involved in the building of the modern Friends' Meeting House in Barnt Green. This also serves as a meeting place for many communal activities, it was badly needed by the village and is greatly appreciated.

Back. David, Richard Cadbury, Richard Humphries, Iona. Front. Bill Slora, Margaret, Jonathan, Marion and Eleni

Standing. Eveline, Marion, David, Mrs Humphries. Seated. Richard H., Iona, Jonathan

Iona

Iona trained as a Nurse at the Radcliffe Infirmary at Oxford, where Margot Tomkinson kindly befriended her. Soon after she attained her S.R.N. she married an old Sidcotian. Richard Jonathan Humphries, on 21 September 1963. They have two children, Jonathan James born in 1965 and Kate Louise born in 1967.

Margaret

Margaret went for a year to Athol Crescent Domestic Science College in Edinburgh after leaving school. There she met a dental student William David Slora and they were married on 8 January 1966. Their son David Gerald, born in 1966 has just left Repton School, and their twin daughters Jacqueline Ann and Christina Marie born in 1968, have been educated at Kingsley School, Leamington Spa, where Bill has his dental practice.

Richard

Richard followed in his father's footsteps, to the Downs School and Leighton Park. He then went on to the University of East Anglia, when he sang in the choir of Norwich Cathedral and St. Peter Mancroft. On 4 March 1979 he married Barbara Smithurst who shares the same birthdate. He lives in Cheltenham where he runs a Recording Studio. He and Barbara have two little daughters, Lucy Candia born in 1979 and Holly Claire born in 1982.

Gerry, Jackie and Chrissie Slora

Elizabeth Caroline (Cadbury) Clark (b.1907) C.S.P., C.S.M., M.G. Albert Clark (b.1904) (Tree 5)

Elizabeth was born on 20 February 1907 at *"Rose Hill"* Worcester, the youngest child of Richard and Caroline Cadbury. She shared a governess with Joseph A. Gillet, Margaret Taylor and Oswald Moore Ede, the grandson of the Dean of Worcester Cathedral. She then went to the Alice Ottley School in Worcester, and later to "Priorsfield" School in Surrey. This was followed by a three year training course at Bedford Physical Training College, which included Physiotherapy. In 1928 she came home to help her mother, who was a semi-invalid, while Eveline was doing her Nursing and Midwifery training. In 1932 Elizabeth took a year's Light Electro-Therapy course at St. Thomas's Hospital in London. During World War Two she practised physiotherapy at an Emergency Hospital near Worcester, at Malvern Cottage Hospital and at Worcester Royal Infirmary. In addition she treated some private patients. She worked closely with the Orthopeaedic Surgeon. Before the war Elizabeth was a member of the Worcester Festival Choral Society. Later for many years she was a keen member of the Worcester Archeological Society.

Lucy and Richard with Great Grandfather Richard's musical box from Uffculme nursery

On 22 May 1946 Elizabeth married Albert Clark, known as Timothy, at St. John's Church, Worcester. Both she and Timothy joined the Church of England. Timothy's father, George William Clark, had been born in Manchester and his mother in Poland, but his grandfather, Thomas Clark, later went to Russia with his wife and two sons. Timothy's father, who was an engineer, spent thirty years in Russia. He was involved in several large projects, one being the electrification of the whole city of Gorki, completed in 1896. This included building a power station, tramways, elevators and street lighting. At the time he was only 26 years old. He ran the first tram across the river on the winter ice. Timothy was born near Moscow on 20 November 1904, and spent much of his early life on the banks of the River Volga near Volsk. He attended a Russian High School

Betty Cadbury and Timothy Clark, May 1946

(Gymnazia). In 1931, after the revolution, his father brought the family back to England to live in Worcester, where his grandfather had lived many years before. His father died soon after his return, and life was very hard for the family.

Timothy, following his father's profession, took a course in electrical engineering. During World War Two he was an Air Raid Warden, and then joined the Fleet Air Arm, which he served in India and South Africa. After the war he returned to live with his mother in Birmingham and on 22 May 1946 married Elizabeth. After the wedding they settled down in Northfield, and then in Selly Oak, Birmingham.

Elizabeth Clark 1982

In 1964 Timothy retired and unofficially helped students with their Russian language studies. He also taught Elizabeth to speak Russian. He is a very keen chess player and started two chess clubs locally. 1971 was their silver wedding anniversary and the 75th anniversary of the electrification of Gorki. They flew to Moscow, took a steamer at Kez, went down the Volga past his old home and then by canals to the River Don. In 1978 they went on a cruise on a Russian ship from Southampton, through the Mediterranean and the Black Sea to Odessa, returning by plane to Leningrad and London. They both continue to live at Selly Oak.

22. The Tylor Family

Mary (Savory) Tylor ca. 1825

The Tylor Family (Tree 16)

In 1872 George Cadbury married Mary, daughter of Charles Tylor (1816–1902) of Stoke Newington, London.

Charles's grandfather John Tylor (1756-1818) our Great[3] Grandfather came from South Newington in Oxfordshire. He set up in London as a tea urn manufacturer having invented and patented the fixed chimney in tea urns by which he gained a fortune of about £10,000. He married Elizabeth Burnett and they had 6 children, Robert, Henry (1780-1836), our great great grandfather, John, Joseph, Mary and Priscilla.

Henry was a brassfounder and lived at Warwick Lane, Newgate Street. He lost most of his father's fortune through the deceitfulness of a speculator, Morris King, who persuaded him to enter into a partnership for importing honey and copper from Spain. In 1810 Henry married Mary Savory (1788-1866) and they had 9 children, Elizabeth (1811-1870), Joseph (1813-1877), Henry (1815-1903), Charles our great-grandfather (1816-1902), Mary (1818-1834), Rachel Sophia (1821-1822), Sarah Ann (1823-1909), John Burnett (1826-1904) and Ellen (1828-1905).

Mary Savory was the daughter of Joseph Savory and Mary Pryor (1761-1824) who were married in 1786. Joseph Savory built up a goldsmiths and silversmiths business in Cheapside, the origin of the present Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Co. Our Great[3] Grandmother Mary Pryor was a well known Quaker Minister who travelled to America in 1797. She travelled without Quaker companions in an old ship called the *"Fame"* which sprang a leak. The captain could not face the situation and took to drink. The passengers and crew worked for many weeks at the pumps, but hard though they worked the water gained on them and started to flow into the cabins, until they were on the point of giving up in despair. "At that moment" the story goes "Mary Pryor came out of her cabin with a cheerful countenance, saying that she had good news for the ship's company, for their deliverance was near at hand. She told them she had had a dream or a vision in which she had seen a vessel coming to their aid that very day, but they must use every exertion to keep the ship afloat till she should come in sight. She even stated that the name of the vessel was the *"Archibald"*. The *"Fame"* continued to sink and many hours of terrible suspense followed. The workers became completely exhausted, but Mary pleaded with them to persevere for only two more hours, and before that time was up a small schooner, the *"Archibald"*, appeared in the distance and they were saved. After two weeks on the *"Archibald"* they finally reached America after a voyage which had lasted for 3 months."

After preaching in many Quaker Meetings in America, she returned home, and their house in London became the headquarters for Quaker Ministers visiting from across the Atlantic. One of their grandsons became Lord Mayor of London.

Mary Pryor's mother, Mary Bray (1737-1815) was the daughter of Andrew Bray, our Great[5] Grandfather who had a stationery business on London Bridge. Mary Bray was born on London Bridge in the famous old Tudor mansion called Nonsuch House.

To return to Henry Tylor (1815-1903) our Great[2] Grandfather, his family was large and clannish, and all except Joseph were settled in or near Stoke Newington, where they constantly called on one another, the two unmarried sisters on Stamford Hill doing most of the entertaining.

When Henry died the brass foundry passed to his brother Joseph whose four sons including Sir Edward Burnett Tylor the anthropologist, went into it, so Henry's sons had to look for new openings. Joseph 2nd became a Doctor and married Maria Tuke, the daughter of Samuel Tuke who founded the Retreat at York. Henry the second had a metal business. One of his sons became lecturer in law at Oxford and a famous chess player.

Henry Tylor ca. 1825

Charles Tylor Of Stoke Newington (1816–1902) (Tree 16) Gulielma Maria (Sparkes) Tylor (1832–1891)

Charles Tylor our great grandfather was the third son of Henry Tylor born in Stoke Newington in 1816. Many of his letters and journals have been preserved. After leaving school he read with John Hodgkin for training as a barrister, but he did not complete this and went as a tutor to a Friend's family in Yorkshire. Then came six years as editor of the Quaker journal the *"Friend"*, living at Stoke Newington. He was married in 1848 at Stoke Newington to Gulielma Maria Sparkes.

The Sparkes Family (Tree 16)

The Sparkes family has been traced back to John Eaton Sparkes, (our great[8] grandfather) who married Alice Clutterbugge in 1569. The family name is said to have been an abbreviation of the Anglo Saxon Sparrowhawk. John's son Thomas (born 1577) married Ann from Cirencester in 1614, and their son Roger (1620-1665) became a Friend at the time of George Fox. John's first wife Katherine was given a Quaker burial at Siddington near Cirencester in 1659, and his second marriage to Margery Ovendell of Siddington was recorded at Nailsworth Monthly Meeting in 1660.

Joseph (1661-1732/3), Roger and Margery's eldest son, left Starvehall Farm Cirencester to become a serge maker in Exeter, which was then becoming the most

important textile centre in England. This was just when another ancestor, John Cadbury, had left his family farm at Hemyock and joined the booming Exeter textile industry too. In 1694 Joseph married Mary Croker (1665-1735) who had had some distinguished ancestors. These included Sir John Crocker, (our great[8] grandfather), whose bravery at the battle of Agincourt in 1415 is recorded on a brass inscription at Yealhampton Church. His grandson, Sir John Crocker III was knighted by King Edward IV. He was the King's Cup and Standard bearer and travelled with him to France in 1475, where it is said that he persuaded the two Kings not to fight.

Joseph Sparkes II (1700-1776) was the eldest son of Joseph and Mary. By then the Exeter textile business was dwindling, and he became a farmer. He married Mary Truslade in 1724.

Joseph Sparkes III (1732-1790) their eldest son became a Director of the East India Company, while our great[3] grandfather Thomas, their youngest child, became a surgeon and an apothecary. After training by Doctor Campbell of Poole, he set up in practice at Wiveliscombe. He then opened a druggists shop in Exeter, later moving to Fore Street, nearly opposite the Old Corn Market, however he continued to visit his patients too. In 1773 he married Mary Perry of Castle Street, Bristol and they subsequently had a family. There were no anaesthetics in those days and Thomas found it more and more disturbing having to carry out surgical operations, so he decided to give up his practice altogether, and started a brewery instead. He carried on the brewery until about 1800, when there was a famine in the area. The story goes that one night he lay awake disturbed at the thought of converting so much grain into drink. He got up very early the next morning and going to the house of his foreman told him to sell all the barley at a reasonable price, quoting "for his people can drink of the brook.but cannot eat a stone." Thomas then gave up the brewery and closed it down. Meanwhile his cousins, George Sparkes and one of the Williams family, invited him to join their Bank, which was the General Bank in the Cathedral Yard, Exeter. Soon afterwards they both retired, leaving Thomas in sole charge. The family lived at David's Hill, Exeter.

Cirencester Meeting House built in 1673

When his boys grew up, Thomas took his second son Joseph (1776-1836), our great great grandfather and Henry (born 1789) his youngest son, into partnership with him at the Bank. Henry once ate a banknote to save a man's life. The man was accused of forging banknotes, the penalty for which was then death. Henry was called to court as a witness, and when handed the note in the witness box, instead of confirming that it was a forgery he ate it. Since the only evidence of forgery had then disappeared, the man was acquitted and his life was saved.

Joseph married Sarah Weston at Exeter Meeting in 1818. She was descended from Richard, the First Lord Weston, our great[8] grandfather, who died in 1634. Richard was the Earl of Portland, Viscount Nayland, Baron Weston, and Ambassador to the Emperor of Germany in the reign of James I. His youngest son Bethel, our ancestor, held the estates of Athy in County Kildare and in County Carlow. He joined the Society of Friends.

Bethel's son Thomas, our great[6] grandfather was a Friend too. When the suppression of Quakers ended, Dublin Meeting gave him and eighteen of his colleagues tribute for interceding on behalf of Friends with the Lord Deputy of Ireland.

Edward Weston (born 1694). the grandson of Thomas, emigrated to Philadelphia. His son Owen was born there in 1726 but returned to England in 1748. Owen was the father of Joseph Sparke's bride Sarah, and it is interesting that when Joseph built a fine row of houses in Exeter he called it *Pennsylvania Terrace*, it still stands today. He also called his daughter, our Great Grandmother, Gulielma, after William Penn's wife.

The Devon & Cornwall Bank wanted to open a branch in Exeter, and just before he died, Joseph arranged a merger between the

The General Bank, Cathedral Yard Exeter

Thomas Sparkes aged 90 with his four daughters, Sarah, Mary, Rachel and Anne (Gillett)

two Banks to form the Devon and Exeter Bank which was later managed by John Dymond, father in law of Edwood Crosfield and brother of Priscilla Ann Dymond, John Cadbury's first wife.

Gulielma was sent from Exeter to a Friends School in Stoke Newington and there made friends with Sarah Ann and Ellen Tylor and hence with Charles.

Charles and Gulielma's family life

In 1849 Charles became head of Grove House School, Tottenham, but he was a teacher rather than a headmaster and two years later he left and the family moved to Brighton where he taught in schools and privately.

Charles and Gulielma had seven children, Mary (Polly) our grandmother (1849-1887) Catherine (Katie) (1850), Joseph Sparkes (Joe) (1851), Elizabeth (Lizzie) (1852), Rachel Savory (Cherry) (1854), Gulielma (Elma) (1857-1935) and Theodore (Dodo) (1866).

Switzerland

In 1855 Charles was suffering from bad health and was advised to live in Switzerland. With his wife and five small children he moved to Veytaux on the Lake of Geneva very near the Castle of Chillon, where they lived for two years. The house had a beautiful view of the Lake and of the mountains to the south. From time to time Charles taught English to some pupils and he also taught his own children and went for long walks and expeditions in the mountains, sometimes taking his eldest daughter Mary.

Charles wrote from Veytaux at the end of 1855:

"Rachel Savory is as great a pet as ever. She wakes before it is light and sits up in her cot of two chairs by our bed-side talking after her fashion, and laughing to herself. She handled her playthings so daintily and prettily it is delicious to see, and joins in the nursery games with great glee. Lizzie has a very strong will, and gets sometimes into mighty passions. She has an imperious temper. When Julia (their English helper) calls her to bed she runs to her and drives her back into the nursery and will not let her come near till she has kissed all round, but she is a little disciplinarian and sits at tea with so much dignity, and reproves Joseph for asking for more. She herself waits till she is helped, and if the time seems to her long, says with sweet composure, "Julia will not forget Lizzie". Her hair shakes over her face like some kind of monkey. She is the pet and queen of the four elders. Josey pretends to instruct Lizzie – "those is horses, darling", "you is not going out darling". Katie is artless Katie still, stands and shakes her little body when she does not like to answer a question, and is ready to sympathise with all the rest. Polly (Mary) aspires as ever to know and do just like Pa and Ma. She wants some companions as old and intelligent as herself."

"Gulie says the mountains are as companions and guardians about her. It is worth something to see the mountains in winter. The snow in the ravines and hollows brings them out in complete relief, and the morning sun is like a flood of glory on the snow. But when the sun is right behind the mountains the shadowy parts are dark blackness. The lake, too, is of a deathlike hue when the white snow comes down to its edge."

February 1856. *"Polly and Katie have a short school with me in the morning. With Elise Chassez, they are to read French, grammar, write, work and draw. Josey, and perhaps Lizzie, will come in for five or ten minutes. . .*

Gulie accompanied us yesterday in a noon-tide walk. The sun and vernal air, fields and flowers, were delightful to her. We ascended the pasture just behind the village, adorned with crocuses, snowflakes, primroses, cowslips and white and purple violets. Mary is in the highest state of enjoyment when surrounded by flowers, and on our return planted roots in the garden. . .

"Sawing is the mode. With the frame saws used here and the 'horse' to saw upon there is not much danger of hurting themselves. Mary and Katie have spent hours in sawing lengths of branches. Joseph is content to hold the horse. They all play with sand, indeed, the little one, Rachel, begins to push herself into everything and takes her share with authority and composure. She is a sly puss and is never better pleased than when she outwits Julia and gets into the salon. Joseph reads, learns little verses and has begun the multiplication table, and all three write. Little Lizzie does not yet get beyond play school. Mary and Kitty are working a bell rope to be presented to Elise Masson on New Year's Day, to replace the shabby pull which hangs at our door. Cherry talks half in French – encore a piece is her usual way of making known her desire. Little Henry Masson is here on a visit. This has made Joseph more boy-like. He gets obstreperous."

The children's Aunt Ellen wrote to her mother from Veytaux soon after their arrival:

"This is the most cheerful exquisite place. Mary and Katie read beautifully in French and Josey a little. Lizzie is the sweet, round, good-tempered, orderly baby still, and Cherry is the tiny cosset of the whole household. They are all brought up to help themselves. The two eldest help lay the breakfast and Lizzie's great delight is to assist in clearing it away, one cup and saucer at a time. They are the pictures of health, particularly Mary and Katie. The latter has grown a charming child. They are a sweet pair, much of the same size and height, and they share everything together. M. is insatiable in reading. They turn head from heels on a mattress on the floor. Lizzie from her roundness sticks half-way and has to have a friendly tip from the others to complete the somersault."

At the end of 1856 Charles had been on a short visit to England and brought back some presents from their Grandmother. Mary wrote:- *"I am very much obliged for another volume of 'Madelaine'. I've read the other two. Thank you for the work bag and the things in it. I've got a thimble and scissors of my own. Mama has bought me and Katie a skipping rope and we skip before breakfast. The Gibernes have been lending me 'Buds and Blossoms' and the 'Child's Companion'."*

In March 1857 Aunt Sarah Ann travelled out from England to be with Gulielma and to look after the house and children, and on the evening ofthe 17th, Elma was born. Charles wrote

"The birth of the English baby, and what a fine child it is, is the talk of the village. The name has been discussed and Mama's own name has carried the day."

In April Charles took Mary and Aunt Sarah Ann on a three days' excursion to several places of historic interest, seeing Roman remains and stopping in little hotels. He records that "Polly relished travelling like a grown person and gave us no trouble," and evidently she was keenly interested in every place they went to. They travelled by dili-

Pensylvania Terrace, Exeter, built by our Great[2]Grandfather Joseph Sparkes

gence and by chaise, and on the way home had an accident, when the driver was thrown, but they were able to walk slowly back the last few miles home and Mary seems to have enjoyed the whole excursion. "On one occasion she was handing round her chocolates to the company, but refused to hand any to one companion who had been making a tirade against the Roman Catholics, in great anger, Mary said "he is not a good man". Her father said "they must be handed to all or to none" so she plucked up courage and handed them to all."

Aunt Sarah Ann gave her impressions of the children *"We get up at 6.0 to be ready for a short reading about a quarter past 7.0, that the children may clear off to school by 8.0. After breakfast I trim the lamp and give my orders for dinner. Charles goes three times a week to give lessons at Montreux. At 5.0 the children have 'gouter', and at 6.0 we take our meal, always a pleasant one, after which the children come into the salon and play at letters or read French till they drop off one by one to bed. . . Mary is an odd, dear, little girl, sometimes troublesome, but at others so lovable that she twines herself completely round my heart.*

"Mary, Katie and Joseph have begun to attend the village school. At 8 o'clock this morning they went merrily out and up the steps to the communal house. They took slates, copybooks and pens, and Julia followed with three little ink stands which the school required we should provide. They came home at 10.00 wishing only to stay the whole school. (Later) The children now stay all the morning, the drawing and singing are much talked of. . . Polly is keeping house with a cough. It is a little difficult to occupy her as her favourite occupations are school and seeking flowers. Mary is quick at sums, and they are Joseph's forte. He counts everything, explains the clock to his sisters and picks out numbers from all his books and games."

"Charles is a different person, a brown instead of a white face. Gulie, too, looks brown and happy. She is overflowing with love and kindness, and we cannot help feeling perfectly at home. It does one's heart good to see the children's enjoyment of life, and their health and vigour."

At times we have a glimpse of Charles' ministry among his neighbours. A young woman nearby was found drowned in a lake and Charles went to the funeral gathering. The poor woman had been out of health for some time, but the Pastor in his address spoke of her as "the nervous child who has put an end to her life" and said God had abandoned her. The next day Charles paid the stricken family a visit at their own request, and spoke to them words of comfort.

Gulielma and Charles

During these two years Charles evidently taught English to a number of private pupils and to more than one schoolmaster. He writes – "in selecting English books for my pupils I have found much difficulty. Translation is a test. The *"Exile of Erin"* turned out a poor production when rendered into French. T. Moore's *'Flying Fish'* and *'Pigeon of the East'* better, but the thoughts too much involved; Southey's *'Battle of Blenheim'* and Cowper's verses on *'Alexander Selkirk'* I found more suitable. Scott's *'Lyrics'* are especially untranslatable from his inaccurate style of thinking and writing."

Lewes

In 1857 the Tylor family settled at 161 High Street, Lewes, where Charles was teaching.

Two years later Gulielma was taking a holiday with her mother in law at Ryde, Isle of Wight. She wrote home to Mary on 6 July 1859:-

"My precious Polly,

. . . I am sitting with dear Grandmamma in the cheerful parlour, whence we see yachts, steamers, small boats and sometimes large vessels. There are bathing machines too, which at low water are drawn in by horses, for thou must know that the tide goes out a long distance here, leaving a broad extent of sand, rocks, & plenty of seaweed. I like to see the tide fully in best. The pier must be more than a quarter of a mile long we think. I have been to the end of it this morning to see dear Papa off and Aunt Ellen & I sat on it for some time with our books, but I got tired and came in to lie on the sofa. Tell me dear Polly if you are tired of holidays yet? Has Lina [a schoolfriend] returned home? Last evening on the pier I watched some children playing and we thought of dear Katie & Lizzy and how they would have enjoyed the fun. . . And the dear ba' – I hopeyou will teach her to behave very well at meals by the time I get back. . . Say to Cherry – "Mamma loves her dearly" – and give my dear love to Katie, Lizzy and Joseph – and kisses many to my darling baby – . . . Thy loving Mamma."

View of Ryde sent by Gulielma to Polly in 1859

Elma, Rachel, Theodore and Elizabeth Tylor

London

About 1863 Charles left Lewes to join his brother Henry and brother in law Edmund Pace at their match factory Tylor & Pace at Bow. On 25 November 1864 he wrote to Mary:- *"Dear Daughter. . . We go on making matches at Bow. We have begun to make Vesuvians with pipe-clay stems. The new Building is rising on the spot where the mound with the mill stood. There are more workpeople now than ever before. . . Uncle Henry advertized lately for a Superintendent of the hands. He had nearly 200 replies; and of these we have seen 8 or 9. The one who is engaged has been employed till quite lately at a bakery at Cincinnati, U.S. where 2 or 300 hands were at work, making (mostly) square biscuits for the Northern Army."*

The family moved from Lewes to 9 Albion Terrace, Hackney. The house is still there, it is not large but must have been quite attractive in those days, looking onto a small public garden, now covered with pre-fabs.

Gulielma wrote to Mary at boarding school, from London:-

Oxford Street, 4th day morning

"My own dearest Polly,

I am waiting in a large room with some other ladies, hoping to meet with a servant – for this is a "Servant Registry" where servants come to be hired. Perhaps I shall have to wait some hours. I have paid 2/6 for which I can come here for a fortnight until I get suited, but it will be weary work to come here often. Thy note this morning cheered us; Mr Trusted has taken kind care of thee & I hope thy next will tell us of thy being quite well. It will be quite agreeable to us to see Lina at our house, tell her so with my love.

At home – Afternoon. Now I am in our own sweet home again & await Pa's coming to dine with us. I saw several servants this morning, but none quite to my liking. I had some chat with 2 ladies who were there, on the important subject of servants. I must go again some day soon. I wish Tabitha was out of place and could come, she is the sort of one I like, but I ought not to be so selfish & indeed I don't really wish her to leave her nice home.

We often talk together how our dear Polly shall occupy herself when she comes home. I almost fear that Elma's spirit would be too much for thee to cope with constantly, & the dear little Cherry is rather apt to be discontented, although she is a docile, gentle little scholar. Perhaps thou canst teach them in part. Pa sent thee a "Service Hour" this morning – I don't know if you girls see it at school.

I do not wish you to buy your own stamps & enclose 2/- worth.

Gulielma Tylor in Lewes 1862

Eliza, Girty, with Cherry & Elma are blowing bubbles in the garden, but one pipe is broken, & E & C are going out to buy more.

One of you I hope will write & thank Grandma for the cakes.

Very dear love to thee & Kate, from thy own Mamma."

In 1867 Mary went to Bremen to study German, her mother wrote to her regularly. Her letter of October 4th 1867 gives some idea of contemporary medical treatment:-

"Dearest Mary,

. . . Dodo is very brown & his rosy cheeks look lovely, but I have been uneasy of late about the little bend in his back, & have consulted J.J. Fox (their doctor), he orders thorough rubbing of the part with the sea salt, a chalybeate powder to be taken in treacle twice daily, & strong gelatinous food instead of his beef tea; yesterday the little man dined off a piece of cow heel well boiled, it was like a solid piece of jelly. J.J.F. thinks there is no need to be uneasy, but that with the care we shall bestow on him he will overcome this little weakness. . .

Very loving Mother G.M.T."

Christmas

Christmas 1867 1st day evening

"My own dear Mary,

. . . We reached Lee Place about 5. Elma & I rode to the bottom of the street, where we were joined by Cherry, Kate, Elma, Sarah & Theodore in his perambulator wheeled by Selina, & all crossed the common together. We assembled a large party to tea in the dining room, the children and as many elders as could, sat around a long table, the whole length of the room. The sideboard had been removed into the entrance hall. Herbert & Theodore with their maids were in the study. When all was ready we were summoned into the drawing room. The Great Tree stood in the window recess, over it fluttered a little white angel with gauzy wings, & over all a large inscription "A Happy New Year". All around on the floor were arranged the multitude of presents. The children were ranged in the first row fronting the Tree; Dodo on Katie's lap (The dear fellow looked lovely, he had on a white frock, tied on the shoulders with blue ribbons at Sarah's earnest request). Ted & Henry stood on either side of the Tree, & announced the presents one by one, reading the inscriptions & handing them to the owners. Aunties & Uncle John & Aunt Rachel were large contributors to it, it was almost overwhelming to receive so many beautiful gifts from so many quarters. I will just tell thee the chief of ours. They were displayed yesterday on our front parlour table & make a very pretty show.

For Papa from Fanny, a pair of hand screens painted in Sepia. The subject was marriages, beautifully executed.

For GMT from Aunties, a handsome worked bag with this rhyme pinned on "For GMT with S.A. & E's love, Who have made this bag for Gulie, in the hope that she will duly, use it every day, and give the old one away.

For GMT from E. Pace. A large purple velvet dressing cushion with bead fringe.

C.T. & GMT. A bottle of french plums & elegant little match tub.

Theodore from Aunties. A red flannel frock with black braid.

Theodore from Anna. Brown holland braided pinafore.

Theodore from Rachel. A set of 1st size drawers with neatly embroidered edging.

From Aunties, brought from Harrogate. A very pretty china plate, bottles of scent, silver thimbles,

Gulielma and Charles

yard measures, etc. etc. etc. and bags of sweets for everybody.

A very nice knife for Joe from Uncle Edmund.

Anna had a scent bag, & every servant had something useful. Sarah had a collar and cuffs from Aunties. Aunties have been saving up their gifts from Harrogate and Hitchin for this occasion, & Uncle John several things from the Paris Exhibition. Uncle Edmund gave his 3 daughters each a beautiful chinchilla muff. Aunties a large bread-trencher to the Pace family. A beautiful "cozy" to Aunt Rachel from Lee Place. A walking stick & slippers to Uncle Henry, but I can't enumerate nearly all.

After the business was done we packed our presents & sat & chatted. The babies & younger children were sent home in a fly about 7. Soon after 9 we adjourned to supper; cold boiled turkey, hot plum pudding, with all the usual etceteras we generally have on these occasions. I was really glad Pa & Joe were not there, the glare and heat & large company would have overdone them both. We were all sent home in a fly. . .

5th day we had a very dense fog, so much so that we lighted the gas & shut our shutters soon after dinner.

Thy loving Mother, G.M.T."

A visit to France

The smoky air and probably the impure water in Hackney had a bad effect on the family's health, particularly upon Charles. Occasionally he would get away to a cleaner environment, preferably on the Continent where he could practice his French and German. Gulielma wrote to her daughter:-

Albion Terrace April 20th 1868

"My dearest Mary,

. . . I do not know if Katie has said anything about Papa's refreshing little trip over the Channel. He went on board the Dunkirk steamer at 10 pm on 7th day week, did not start until 3 & reached Dunkirk about 3 pm on First day. The weather was cold, the sea rolling & accommodation only third rate. Pa was poorly most of the way, but not more so than to be a "good medicine" for him. Slept at Dunkirk, the next day found out the Protestant pastor there, with whose brother, a Frenchman living at Hackney, he had voyaged the day before. The Pastor kindly shewed him the college and other places of interest & hospitably entertained him to dinner; he has a sensible lady-like Scotch wife. Thence he went by Train to Cassel on 2nd day evening, a town built on an eminence rising abruptly out of the flat country, lodged there 2 nights drinking in health from the pure air & on 4th day crossed over from Calais to Dover & reached home late in the evening. This short trip has really done Pa much good, he looked so well when he returned, and the whole cost was only £2-8-6d. . . We like thy arrangement of lessons; those on Science, light etc are no doubt instructive but Pa suggests that Astronomy or some such higher branch of science would be more enlarging to the mind, & he says the Germans are excellent astronomers. . . I shall miss thy help in jam making this year. I like to see thy hand-writing when I take out a pot of jam. . .

Very dear love from thy truly affectionate Mother

G.M.T."

Reorganization of Tylor & Pace

In 1868 the match business was running into a recession. Charles wrote on 28 April *"The stagnation of the business here continues, but we live in hope."*

On 30 July 1868 he wrote:-

"Dear Mary,

Our minds and the minds of all in our family circle are much occupied with an impending change which will affect many of us. Immediately after our return home thy Uncle Henry informed me it was proposed for him and thy Uncle Edmund to separate in business. The proposition was then quite new & he did not think it best to mention it to thee. It has now become a settled thing, and is waiting only for some details necessary to be arranged before its accomplishment. Thy Uncle Edmund and Ted are to have Bow, the Match & Splint factories, (later called Pace & Sons, Phoenix Match Works, Weston Street, Bow Common); thy Uncle Henry, Queen Street, Hackney, the Blind & Bedstead Factories. In one way of looking at it, I may be considered as most violently affected by the separation; for my services will not be wanted at Bow; and the most likely way that presents for my earning a respectable living, is to invest my capital and give my labour to a partnership concern of some sort in London. This I should not object to do, if the business were such as I could readily master, and the risk not too great; but perhaps some way of getting "the needful" may be found without my actually engaging in business. The immediate effect of my being thus dislodged is to make us think of retrenchment, and schemes for bringing this about have kept our minds active several days past.

But altho' we may seem to be most displaced by the shock of the separation, it falls more heavily on those most immediately concerned; and there are circumstances belonging to the event & the manner in which it came to pass which caused a large amount of trial to both thy Uncles' families, and (on their account) to thy Aunts etc.

From what appears at present, the separation is likely to be effected in the course of next month, and by the end of the month Charley & perhaps I too may have left Bow. Thou wilt not think we are much cast down in our share of the resolution. Thy dear Mama and sisters are meeting the change most cheerfully. Among the propositions for maintaining our income, that of taking in a lodger has found some favour; this is because it connected itself with the want of a home on the part of Mama's Cousin Ann Stephenson; and yesterday we wrote to A.S. proposing to her to make

35 Albion Road, Stoke Newington

her abode with us. If she does not respond, and no one else likely should be heard of, we shall remove to a small house. . . Thy uncle Henry had a sharp fit of colic last week and has been poorly with cold this week, & thy uncle Edmund is poorly with anxiety & want of rest for thy Aunt has broken nights with suffering.

But we have many mercies which shine in the shaded hours of life; among them I may mention a good meeting on 1st day morning, & a good Scripture meeting last evening, with good accounts from Joe (her brother visiting America); also a very cheerful family table. Kate will, I hope, tell thee of her attempts to meet with more teaching. She and Lizzy are very ready to put on the harness.

. . . Thy loving father C.T."

However a month later his problem was solved, and Gulielma wrote to Mary:-

August 31st 1868

"Dearest Mary,

. . . Pa is not sure whether he has told thee that he is quite settled in Bow again. Pace & Sons have made him an offer to stay there at £150 per annum salary plus 10 percent interest on the capital which he may leave in their hands. This arrangement will bring up our income to about the same as hitherto. Pa of course gladly accepted the proposal & thankfully too. He finds his work at Bow under the new regime very agreeable. We wish now to live within our income, as we have exceeded it the last two years."

Moving House

In 1868 they moved from 9 Albion Terrace to 35 Albion Road, Stoke Newington. This house is also still there. It is a 3-storey terrace house with many spacious rooms, suitable for a family with seven children, a nursemaid and servants.

Both Charles and Gulielma suffered from poor health, and one can imagine that Dr Fox's treatment did little to improve it. In 1870 Charles who was becoming overtired, agreed to accept a lower salary of £100 p.a. and only 8 percent interest for working a shorter week. At the same time they moved to a smaller house, 29 Farleigh Road, Stoke Newington. Both Mary and Katie were then living away from home, so less space was needed.

Gulielma wrote to her daughter:-

29 Farleigh Road
6th day, June 24th 1870

"My dearest Mary,

We were busy with putting up pictures yesterday, & Pa and I had rather a poor night, which accounts for my good for nothing feelings. We are getting on slowly for Parks man cannot come on continuously, so that we cannot get settled as quickly as we would. However a few more days will see us nearly straight I hope. We cannot put up hat-hooks or lay down oilcloth until the probable successor in our last house quite decides to take it, and our pictures. The fresh planning & contriving to suit our wants with our curtailed space tries my brain a good deal, but I don't mind that, if only I can make our abode comfortable to all, both present and absent ones.

The back parlour must be thy & Kate's bedroom. I intend putting a simple iron bedstead there, just large enough for two, which can on any special occasion be taken down easily. . .

We are looking forward with great pleasure to welcoming thee next 2nd day week. . .

Papa finds it saves him some fatigue to depend on Dalston instead of Newington Road station, & the air he feels to be better than Albion Road, or at any rate the part where we lived. Here we are on gravel soil.

Very dear love from thy affectionate Mother G.M.T."

1871. Standing. Joseph, Katie, Alfred.
Seated. Lizzie?, Charles, Gulielma

Theodore and Katie

6th day afternoon

"Dearest Polly,

. . . Our garden is just finished making. Of course a plot of grass, gravel walk all round & then a bed. 3 trees are to be planted next week at the bottom & a virginia creeper is planted against the ugly wall by thy room window. We have cast iron edging to the borders. They alone cost between 20 and 30/-! and I expect the whole expense will be £5 or more, but it was an inevitable expense. One hardly feels respectable with a wilderness garden. . .

Dickens

The following letter gives a curious insight into their opinion of Charles Dickens:-

1st day morning Stamford Hill (1870) Summer
"Dearest Kate, [forwarded to Mary]

. . . We came here to dinner on 4th day, Papa from Bow, I from Farleigh Road. The next morning he went to Bow as usual but was obliged soon to return. I went to town that morning, to get the shirt for Joe from Bowden's & on my return found him in bed with a mustard poultice on his side, the seat of his pain. Dear Aunt Ellen had put it on & given him some warm tea. In the evening we sent for J.J. Fox, it is an attack of rheumatic gout, the same as he has had several times before. . .

Papa seems hardly able to write. I think thou knows dear Kitty his objection to you reading Dickens' works. . . We are both of the mind that there is a want of refinement and delicacy in them which make them undesirable for young women especially, and now dear Kate that thou art entering on graver responsibilities than ever before, (she had just become engaged to Alfred Bastin) we feel that there is less reason than ever for thee to read books of doubtful good. We should be grieved for thee to get more habituated to vulgar ideas; also Papa thinks the Christian Standard is not high enough in Dickens's works.

But after having given thee our opinions, Papa says he will not forbid thee to read one, if thou wilt

Charles

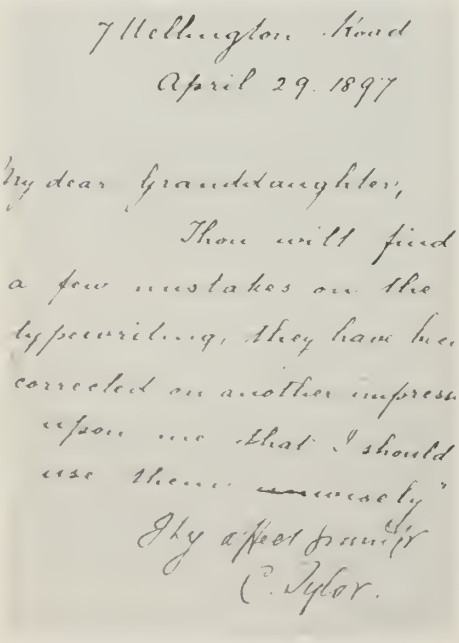
take Theodore Harris's [Kitty was governess to his children] advice as to the best one for thee. . .

Very dearly – thy & Polly's affectionate Mother G.M. Tylor."

Religion

Charles was a devout Friend and a Quaker Minister. He was a frequent speaker at Meetings for Worship where he spoke humbly and often mentioned his own weakness and the help that others gave him. In 1870 a few Friends were encouraged by the Monthly Meeting to pay family visits among Stoke Newington Friends, Charles was the principle visitor. He was sensitive to the thoughts of others and often spoke of receiving rather than giving. After one evening when he and Gulielma had invited a group of Friends to their house he wrote:

"The guests proved easy and the talk was varied and free. About 9 o'clock Ma read a part of Luke II, and we were favoured to have a short time of sweet Christian fellowship, with prayer for grace and renewed love. How precious a thing it is for a company to taste together that the Lord is good."



7 Wellington Road
April 29. 1897

My dear Granddaughter,
Thou will find a few mistakes on the typewriting, they have been corrected on another impression upon me that I should use them unwisely"
Thy affect Grandfr
C. Tylor.

Part of a letter from Charles

Charles and Gulielma

Charles also had an intense pleasure in the beauties of nature. He has left us a record of a holiday at Ilkley with a description of the wonderful hills and the clouds moving, watching the sheep and the peewits on the moors. He visited every historic place in the neighbourhood, but he enjoyed most the quiet landscape and the hill air. Above all he was devoted to his children and spent a great deal of time with them when they were small. When they had left home he wrote *"letters from absent children were as waters to a thirsty soul."* After Polly and Katie had been married he wrote *"When I got home Lizzie and Cherry sang hymns to me. It was sweet, but where are the other sweet voices which used to bear part? The question brought with it a feeling of melancholy but this feeling is not to be indulged, for the two are planted out in the course of nature and our cup is full of blessing."*

By 1870 Gulielma was very frail, and after any special exertion would have to rest in bed. Sometimes for relaxation she and Charles would go for a day excursion on the Thames, to Westminster Abbey or to the Crystal Palace. After such days, or days of family gatherings or meetings Charles often recorded *"Gulie is prostrate today, but she says it was well worth while"*. She was very modest, after dining with a number of Friends she said *"It was a rich treat to listen to the conversation of superior minds."* There was a new Temperance movement in the Society of Friends at this time and at the dinner table the Friends were approving a new Minute. She said *"I felt uneasy to find that I was the only one taking wine."* Later the conversation turned to music, which they strongly condemned. *"Of course I said nothing amongst those wise men, but I felt the argument against music could be answered"*. [There was a piano in their house.] Gulie's orderliness and Charles's unconventional freedom were high-lighted in her comment *"After trying many years, at last Papa is persuaded to wear a white turned down collar and looks a great deal neater than before."*

Croydon School

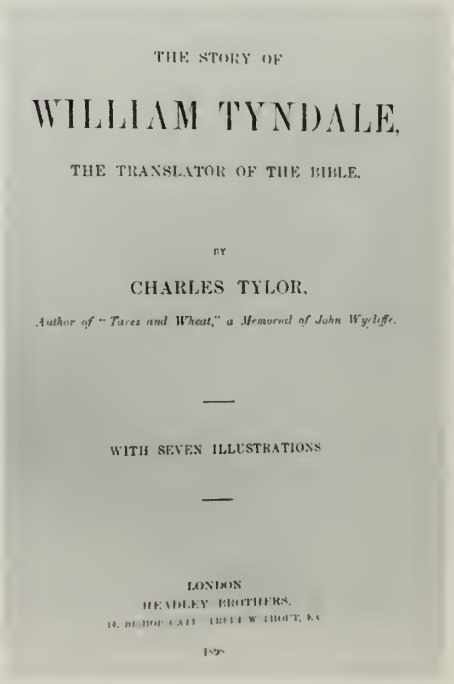
Charles was on the Committee of Croydon, now Saffron Walden, School and gave much time and thought to it. Elma describes going with him to the general meeting, seeing a class standing in a row on a platform being examined in spelling, reading, etc. She thought their reading monotonous and their mental calculation wretched. It was quite an innovation to have in 1871 a Cambridge examiner. *"His Report makes a clean sweep of us into nowhere; the Grammar was meagre and faulty, the History and Geography without grasp or intelligence, the Arithmetic miserable, the Spelling shameful, the Latin, French and Mathematics absolutely nil. Only one boy read well. You may suppose the Committee was in some commotion."* Though the work was not heavy Charles felt it a privilege to help and could not refuse to be on the special Committee to improve matters. He thought the effect of the Report most salutary. All resolved that if the Examiner came again next year he should send in a very different document.

Charles records the great improvement of the next two years with real satisfaction, attributing it to an Entrance Examination which he himself sometimes conducted and to the power and initiative of the Headmaster, G. Linney.

The development of London

Charles wrote frequently of his visits to Exhibitions and delighted in the technical advances which were taking place. In September 1871 he wrote *"Ma, Dodo [Theodore] and I have been to the International Exhibition today. It is built round the horticultural gardens and so occupies the frame of an immense grid-iron, of which the Albert Hall is the handle-knob. We saw only a very small part, not much more than the foreign gallery of paintings, but were charmed with what we did do. Ma greatly enjoyed the exquisite Belgian and French paintings. We came back by a very direct and easy way. The South Kensington Station of the Metropolitan is almost close to the Exhibition, and the rail brings you up nearly to the Mansion House in a third of the time by omnibus. The facilities for traversing London, the accommodation of every kind, is always more than I expect. When I was a boy we used to complain of the want of these things, without imagining how the wants could be supplied, or even supposing they ever would be. It is the same with reforms in legislation. I could not have believed at that time that the Irish Church would be abolished, or an Education Bill passed. Those who are young now must look forward with a very different mind, full of hope and expectation.*

"Chatting of the modes of the day as we sat at dinner, it came out that the children look upon inventions that have taken place since Ma and I were young as placing a wide chasm between this generation and the last. They cannot think that the progress made when we were young can at all bear the same proportion to the progress made in the days of our parents that the present march does to the advance on our time. Indeed, they can hardly imagine how people ate and drank in the days of our youth. It was the same with me, as I can well recollect, regarding the generation of my parents. The girls say – 'You had the steamer and the commencement of the railway and gas, but we have the telegraph and the sewing machine, and our travelling time is done to minutes and everything moves so rapidly, not a moment unemployed'." Charles commented *"So goes the world."*



THE STORY OF

WILLIAM TYNDALE,

THE TRANSLATOR OF THE BIBLE.

BY

CHARLES TYLOR,

Author of "Tares and Wheat," a Memorial of John Wycliffe.

WITH SEVEN ILLUSTRATIONS

LONDON
HEADLEY BROTHERS,
14, BISHOP GATE, FREET W. THOUT, E.C.

Katie

Publications

Charles Tylor wrote very well, with a clear style, unlike so many of his verbose contemporaries. In his early life he edited *"The Friend"*, and in later life he wrote several books.

In 1862, in collaboration with James Backhouse junior he wrote *"The Life and Labours of George W. Walker of Hobart Tasmania"*, published by A.W. Bennett Bishopsgate, London in 1862. George Walker had travelled widely with James Backhouse, our great grandfather on the Crosfield side, through Tasmania, Australia, Norfolk Island and South Africa, visiting penal colonies and mission stations in very isolated wild country and bringing with them the "gospel message".

In the 1880s he wrote an *"Early Church History"* which went through four editions. The second edition was published by Hamilton, Adams & Co., London, in 1885 and the fourth edition by Headley Bros. of Bishopsgate London. It was translated into Danish, Italian and Spanish.

After Gulielma died in 1891 he seems to have written considerably more. In 1892 *"The Huguenots in the Seventeenth Century"* was published by Edward Hicks Junior, of Bishopsgate, and in 1894 a tract on *"Betting & Gambling"*.

"Tares & Wheat", a Memorial of John Wycliffe was published in 1897 and "The Story of William Tyndale" in 1898, both by Headley Bros. In 1900 was published *"Samuel Tuke, His Life Works and Thoughts"*.

In 1901, his son in law George Cadbury wrote:-

"I was in London and met Charles Tylor, who in his 83rd year has brought out what Friends consider his best book, *"The History of the Early Church"*. It is suitable for children & gives anecdotes of the Early Fathers."

A Widower

Gulielma died in 1891, but Charles lived on for another 11 years. He continued to keep in touch with his children and grandchildren. For example he wrote to his grandson Henry Cadbury on 27 December 1897, and sent him the following poem, revealing his grief at the loss of Mary:-

To Henry

Thou'st given me a wintry scene
With road and houses white,
And country life and sky serene
All glittering and bright.

So pure thy nature be, and bright;
So tranquil speed thy days;
But always with a heart as light
And warm as summer days.

Thy love comes thro' those loving eyes
Which watched thy infancy,
And sometimes, as the morning rise
Still look on thee and me.

Charles died in 1902.

Katie married Alfred Bastin in 1872, and they emigrated to America. They had eight children, Millicent, Leonard, Ruth, Paul, Cornelius, Winifred, Sylvia and Rhoda.

Joseph also emigrated to America and settled in Chicago. He married Sarah Ennis in 1885 and they had a son Charles Harry. Sarah died in 1899. He later married Beatrice Martin and they had three sons William, Arthur and Harold Martin.

Lizzie married Dr. R. Hingston Fox M.D. who wrote *"Dr. John Fothergill and his Friends"*, and who bequeathed to my father the bust, pictures and chair of Dr. Fothergill which have been passed on to me. They had seven children, Lydia, Margaret, Joseph Tylor, Elizabeth Allen, Mary, Anna and Helen.

Joseph

Mary Tylor

Mary (Polly), our grandmother, was born at Stamford Hill London on 4 January 1849, the eldest daughter of Charles and Gulielma Tylor. Letters have survived from both Mary's grandmothers. Her Sparkes grandmother, Sarah (Weston) Sparkes was the wife of Joseph Sparkes, senior partner of the General Bank in Cathedral Yard Exeter, the leading Bank in the City. Just before he died he merged it with the Devon & Cornwall Bank which was then managed by John Dymond, father in law of Edwood Crosfield, and brother in law of John Cadbury.

Sarah Sparkes must have had a warm and loving personality, she wrote to Mary aged three:-

Easter 9th Mo 1st 1851

"My sweet little Mary,

I offer thee a smart Bag to carry thy Shoes and Pinicloth when thou visits thy Friends.

I enclose a smaller one for thy darling Sister. Tiny Brother does not know the use of any one thing yet, possibly when he is thy age his faculties will open as thine have done.

Betsey too must not be left out of the humble offerings, a kettle holder, as now she has too much to do to provide such trifles. I do long to play with thee and shew thee pretty pictures. Many months may pass over before I realize such a pleasure – So I wish thee a hearty farewell – says thy very loving Grandmother – Sarah Sparkes.

If Katey understands do tell her I love her also."

Three years later she wrote:-

18th of 3rd Mo. 1854

"My dear eldest *Grandaughter*
Mary Tylor

I have long desired to present a present to thee of 6 Dolls Spoons and a pair of Tongues, that as at other times when thou hast thy little friends, thou mayest remember me. Thyself and Keytey I have seen but Joe and Elizabeth I never saw. Dear Lamb kiss her for me.

I love thee dearly my dear and quite believe thou art a happy child because thou art a good little girl and suppose wishes to obey thy beloved Parents and attend on them assisting in the management of thy

Cherry

Elma

Sisters and Brother, amusing them when thy dear Mamma requires rest and repose.

Thy dear Parents wish and hope I may visit you during Summer, tis a treat to look forward to, but doubtful if I am strong enough.

So until we meet and ever after I shall remain thy endeared Grandmama. Sarah Sparkes."

Mary's Tylor Grandmother, Mary (Savory) Tylor wrote to her at about the same time, in a rather heavy Victorian style:-

"My dear little girl,

We had 20 Girls and Boys to tea yesterday; if Mary counts her Fingers and Thumbs twice over she will know how many that is. We sat at a long table and a small table in the corner beside; there was plenty of nice bread and butter, brown and white, toasted buns, Sponge cakes and home made little cakes, for the children who came may not eat anything rich, or things with currants in.

It is of no consequence what we have to eat so long as it is good and wholesome. How kind it is of our merciful Providence to give us plenty of nice food and also an appetite to enjoy it, for when we cannot eat with a relish we are poorly and not able to run about or play, and then we do not enjoy life so much as when we feel quite well. When little Mary is older she will understand these things more and feel thankful for all.

After Tea they all looked at the Panorama; there they saw a drawing of a Camel, a Tiger, the huts of the Laplanders and many pictures. Then the Girls and Boys all played at Blind mans buff except two or three of the little ones, who set out a Noah's Ark and dressed a Doll. Then Uncle John came and he told them some droll tricks, and after that played at the "Family Coach" and "My Ladies Toilet". Little Mary will learn how to play at these perhaps when she is a little older. I do not think she would understand them if I were to tell her. Then came the Twelfth Cake and supper. We send Mary and Katy each some ornaments and Papa and Mamma a little piece of cake, such rich things are not good for little Girls and several of them did not taste it.

Then the Flys came for the Girls and Boys; each of them took home a card with a picture on it, such a one as we send to Mary and Katie. Everybody seemed as though they had been pleased with the evening and Aunts and Cousin Sophy were rather tired and glad to read a little while and then go to bed.

Farewell dear Child,

thy affectionate Grandmama Mary Tylor"

Mary was six years old when her father took her to Switzerland. There she was taught by her father, and then went to the village school where she showed an aptitude for learning. She was quick at sums and soon spoke French fluently. She loved invented games, in which she took the lead; they played at Preparative Meeting, and she was Clerk; they played at Church, and she preached the sermon. Crinolines came into fashion (not allowed to little Quakers), and she went out with her hoops pinned into her dress to make one.

When the family returned to England, Mary went to a Friends' boarding school at Lewes, where she was followed by her younger sister Katie who was her special friend. Katie wrote to her on 22 March 1863; Mary would have been 13:-

"Dearest Pollkins,

I have a great secret to tell thee, so very important & so very, partly nice, partly disagreeable, next 4th day. – Oh! shall I tell thee, some great event will happen, I am coming to boarding school with thee; is it not very, very, very wonderful?

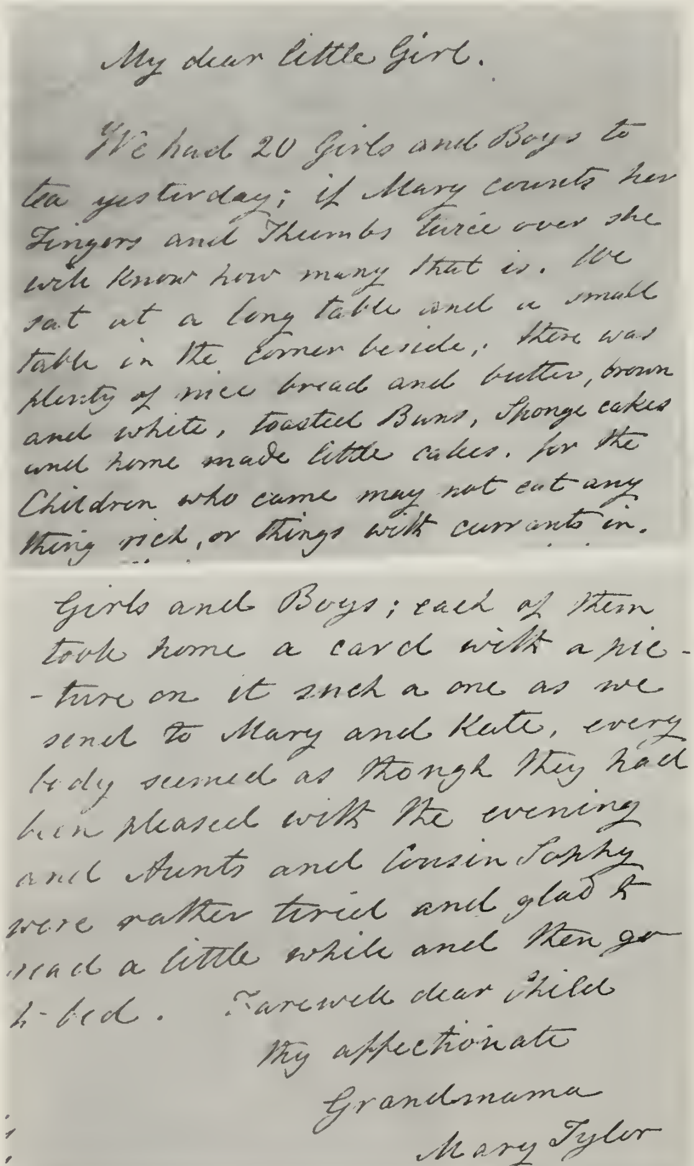
Cousin Edward Tylor came here to tea this evening; Papa went to Cousin Alfred's last First day, Joey [her brother] was invited & I was to have gone, but it rained – was it not provoking dear?

Note this – If thee tell my secret to any living being I shall be as cross as two sticks, X so will thee.

Farewell little dear & hope to see little Polly in 2 or 3 days.

I be, is, am, thy kind sister & guardian & superior.

Catherine Tylor"

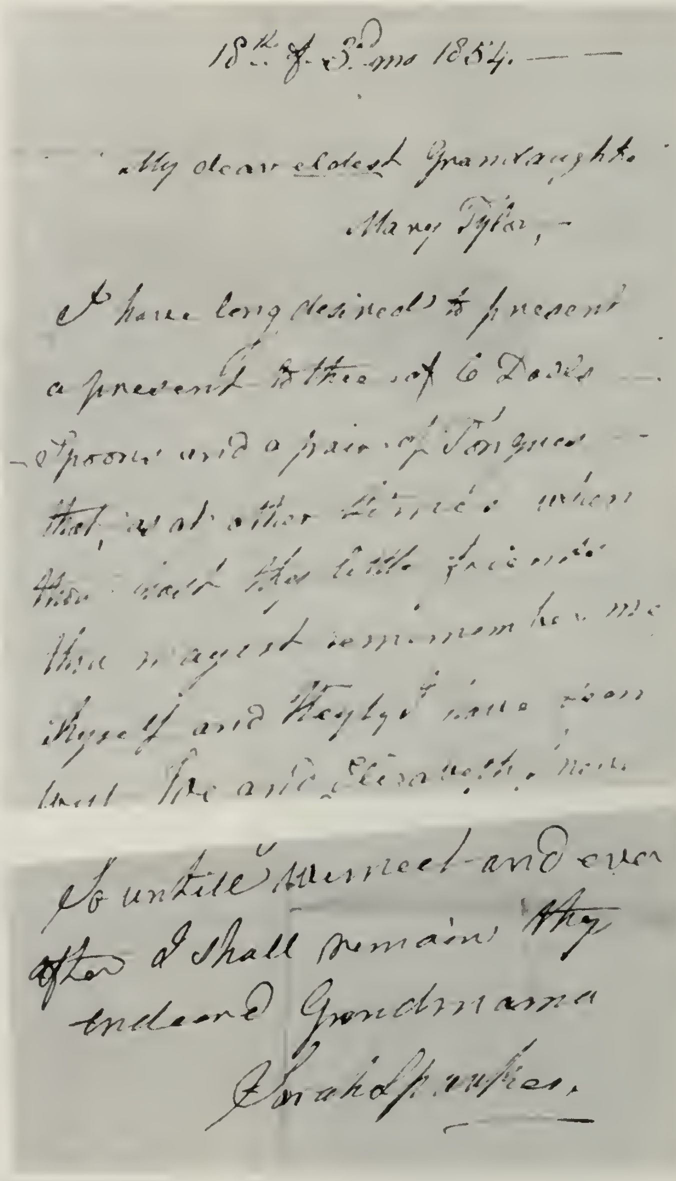


My dear little Girl.

We had 20 Girls and Boys to tea yesterday; if Mary counts her Fingers and Thumbs twice over she will know how many that is. We sat at a long table and a small table in the corner beside; there was plenty of nice bread and butter, brown and white, toasted Buns, Sponge cakes and home made little cakes. for the Children who came may not eat any thing rich, or things with currants in.

Girls and Boys; each of them took home a card with a pic- -ture on it such a one as we send to Mary and Kate, every body seemed as though they had been pleased with the evening and Aunts and Cousin Sophy were rather tired and glad to read a little while and then go to bed. Farewell dear Child thy affectionate Grandmama Mary Tylor

Part of a letter from Mary's Tylor Grandmother



18th of 3rd mo 1854. — —

My dear eldest Granddaughter Mary Tylor, —

I have long desired to present a present to thee of 6 [illegible] Spoons and a pair of Tongues — [illegible]

So until we meet and ever after I shall remain thy endeared Grandmama Sarah Sparkes.

Part of a letter from Mary's Sparkes Grandmother

Germany

After leaving the Friends' School at Lewes at the age of fifteen, Mary studied at home with her father's help, and for a short time lived at Hitchin with Alfred and Lucy Ransom, helping the younger children with their lessons. When she was eighteen she went to Germany to study and teach; she stayed with Frau Geerken at Lönnings Strasse, Bremen. Her mother wrote to her after seeing her off:-

Back Parlour 4 p.m. 5th day aft.

"My most precious Mary,

My heart turns towards thee in sweet and tender affection, & now that we have returned home & our dinner is over thou art uppermost in my thoughts. Our whole party came back together by rail. Aunties alighting at Hackney en route for Lee Place & Aunt Eliza too; we at Dalston, whence we walked home. We watched the "Schwalbe" & waved our handkerchiefs till it was nearly out of sight, or at least until we could not discern thee on it. It comforts me greatly to know thou hast a young woman fellow passenger,with whom I do hope thou wilt feel free & perhaps you can exchange sympathising words, for I fancied she looked rather dull. I like to fancy thou hast had a really good dinner & perhaps really enjoying the voyage. Home thoughts will I know pierce thee like a little arrow sometimes, but dear Mary could we wish it otherwise? I am very hopeful about this step, I mean to keep a good heart until we hear from thee. So thou must keep a good heart too.

I am so sorry I did not give thee the few pears I had in my bag; also needle & thread on thy voyage, but when thou gets this thy need of it will be past.

Selina is just going home for her holiday, & will post this at Dover, for I want thee to receive a few lines of love as soon as possible after thy arrival at Bremen.

What lovely weather, it rejoices our hearts on thy account. Papa not yet returned to dinner. Cherry & Elma not disposed to go to school. Kate's and my very dearest love.

With a full heart, thy own Mother G.M.T."

In Bremen she attended a normal college for German girls who were training as teachers, taking the same lectures as they took in German literature and grammar, in geography, French and Pedagogy. By her second term she kept up quite well with the rest of the class and added the study of German History and Science and, before she went home, she even gave a test lesson in German to German children in the presence of the Director and 14 other students.

Mary left Germany in September 1868. Her mother wrote to her on 2nd day, Aug. 31st 1868.

"Dearest Mary,

. . . I should quite like thee to make Frau G. a parting present; thou shalt have money to purchase some article for her if thou likes; we have been thinking if thou wouldst like to give her a Bread Knife of English manufacture, & we could ask Mrs Ransom to allow us to enclose it in a parcel to Fanny some day; but thou canst judge better than we, if this would be a suitable gift.

Well dear Polly the next family event in our little circle will be thy return home, which we are all joyfully looking forward to. . .

Very affectionate Mother. G.M. Tylor"

Governess at Edgbaston

In 1869 Mary went to Edgbaston as governess to the children of William Southall. After her departure from home, her mother wrote to her:-

35 Albion Road 3rd day evng

"Dearest precious Mary,

I have just finished my solitary tea here in my bedroom, & must tell thee that I am feeling better & hope now to do without J.J. Fox. My heart has been full towards thee many times since we parted. It is nearly 7 o'clock & I hope & trust thou art safely housed & hast been received with a kind welcome, & that things tho' strange look bright about thee. I have been a little fidgetty about thy luggage which we ought, I believe, to have had labelled at Dalston. I was not long in getting home, leaving the order for Cherry's fly tomorrow, on my way. The little landing, the scene of such pleasant bustle in the morning, looked stripped. It was a lovely afternoon & after dinner we quickly despatched Clara with Dodo to feed the swans on Stamford Hill pond or lake; however none were there. Dodo has been in, enquiring if I know how to sing "Rock of Bages".

Thy coming & going has been like a dream, very pleasant & sweet to look back upon. I am going presently to write to Papa and tell him of the nice time we have had together.

Mary dear, thou wilt write to me very soon & tell me thy first impressions.

Dearest love, thy own Mother G.M. Tylor."

Mary

Evidently Mary was anxious about her ability to cope with small children. Katie was herself governess to the Harris children at Leighton Buzzard, she wrote to Mary on Oct 16 1869:-

"My dearest Mary,

. . . You'll get on very well with the children; if I were you I wouldn't think there was such a thing as nervousness; bless you child, don't you think other people feel nervous! I don't believe in people being so adapted to one thing that they can't do anything else. I used to think myself so adapted at being at home & now I'm told I'm so adapted to being here. I think its good for you to be dragged out of your adaptation for older children & put with little ones. . . .

Loving Katie"

Mary was ambitious for more knowledge and very studious so that she decided, while teaching in the morning and sharing in the Birmingham Friends' social life, to study for the Women's Cambridge Examination. Women's higher education hardly existed until in 1869 Cambridge University started this examination to raise the standards of women teachers. In March 1870 she wrote, *"I have decided after all to try for the exam. If I could manage it this year it will be so much time gained. Please don't mention my plans. In preparation I give up the greater part of the evenings to studying now, as well as any odds and ends of time in the day. The quiet uninterrupted evenings are a great boon to me."*

Mary's mother wrote to her:-

2nd day March 7th

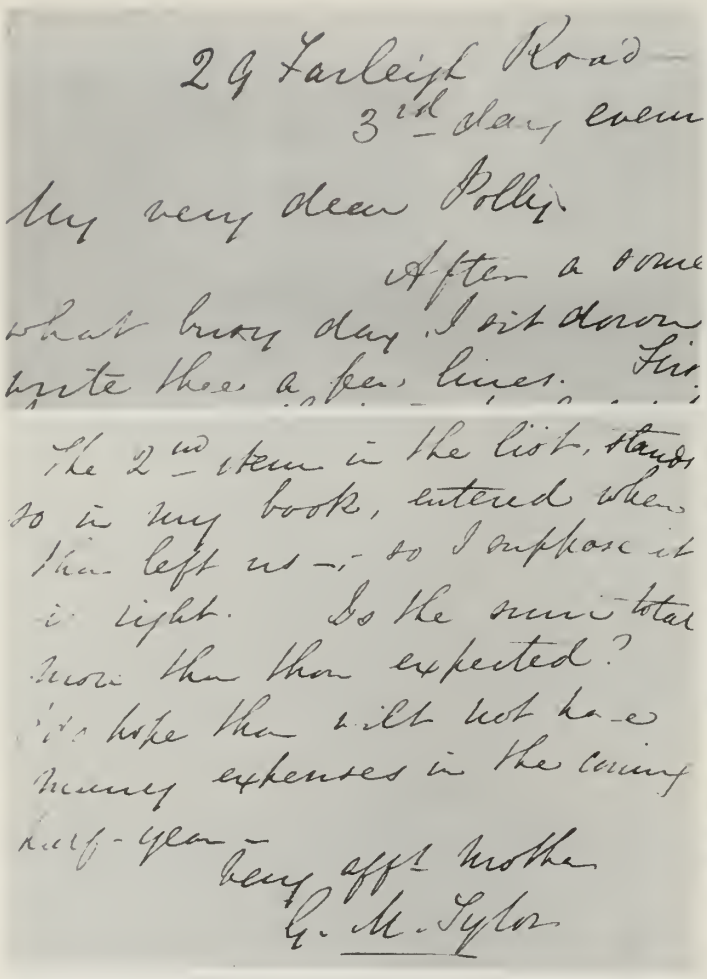
"Dearest Mary,

I am glad to tell thee that I am getting better again, not yet quite up to the mark when my second attack came, but creeping on – I dressed yesterday. Thy letter received this morning with the description of the Cadbury sisterhood has amused me exceedingly. It is really mournful to see them all growing into old-maids. [Presumably the six unmarried daughters of Benjamin Cadbury.]

How does thy new muslin wash? If (as I hope not) it does not wash well, & if thou likes this pattern, rather too large for Cherry &Elma, I could let thee have it a bargain. But pray don't cumber thyself with it.

Lizzy wisely suggests we should give Kate something quite in the useful line for her birthday, as she must begin to save up her money. I think my present will be in the flan-

Mary and Katie 1859



29 Tarleigh Road
3rd day even
My very dear Polly.
After a some
what busy day I sit down
write these a few lines.
The 2nd item in the list, stands
so in my book, entered when
Han left us – so I suppose it
is right. Is the sum total
more than than expected?
I do hope than will not have
many expenses in the coming
half-year –
very affte mother
G. M. Tylor

Part of a letter to Mary from her mother

Katie and Mary

nel petticoat line! . . .

I hope thou art really going to study for the Cambridge Examination. I suppose thou can't easily spread the study over 1½ instead of ½ a year. I should like to know thy plans about it. . .

Thy loving Mother G.M. Tylor"

On 23 March 1870 Katie wrote to Mary

"My dearest Mary,

I know you will be in a state to hear from me. I am engaged to be married to Alfred Bastin, he came to tea at 6 last night & afterwards it was settled. It seems all so strange we hardly realize it yet . . . March 27. I dare say you will be wanting to hear from me at this new era of my existence. I expect you have had the journal, but we have put nothing in that of this affair. This has seemed the longest week I ever spent. I am just realizing what has really happened, tho' it seems like a dream & too good to be true. Papa is quite content & enters into it all so beautifully. Mamma could not bear giving me up at first, but now she says she can rejoice with me & is so sweet & loving – Alfred has been here 2 evenings & one morning to breakfast, and on Thursday evening he went with us to a tea-meeting Papa had at Bow for some of the girls – We have had to plot, so as not to excite William's suspicions. . . . I think I shall feel very flat at settling in again after this excitement, but it would not do always to last like this, I can hardly eat anything and dream all night. I shall be looking out to hear if you a "Newington belle" have fallen in love with a "Birmingham beau", if you do I hope you will feel as happy as I do now. I shewed your letter to Alfred & he was much pleased & thinks he shall write to you. Uncle Henry etc. return from Reigate on Wednesday & then our relations will be told. All the Bastins are delighted.

Alfred has given me a white cornelian brooch set in silver & I am now wearing it on my dark silk dress. It looks very nice. If he knew I was going to write to you he would send his love. He has discovered from Liz & Elma that they are willing to receive him as a brother.

Your very loving Katie."

The contrast between Katie's exciting prospects and her own dreary existence as a governess must have depressed Mary. However she had made friends with our other Grandmother, Gulie Wallis, through Mary's cousin Priscilla Hack, who also attended Brighton Meeting. Gulie, aged only nineteen wrote to her from Norman Villa Brighton on June 1st 1870:-

"My very dear Mary,

. . . I have thought of you so much since reading yours & have had splendid opportunities for thinking about what you said during the meetings in London. I don't know that I have come to any definite conclusions on the subject but I can tell you what I think – all the better too because unfortunately I can so deeply sympathize in your disappointment and sorrow at your own continual failures and wickednesses from personal experience.

It seems to me that when one feels as you do now Mary dear, all human sympathy & kindliness falls so hopelessly short of what one wants and that the best comfort is to know that the very Jesus we shame so much is really He who pities us most & who is most ready to help us. . . .

I am going to remember & do you too darling that "He will supply all our needs".

I have much to tell you but must write another time.

With dearest love
I am your very loving friend
Gulie Wallis"

Katie wrote to her from Leighton Buzzard on 11 August 1870:

"My dearest Poll,

How I wish you were here & then I daresay T.H. would take us a nice long walk. I do indeed heartily congratulate you on the result of Exam [Mary had passed the Women's Cambridge Examination, out of 84 candidates in Britain Mary took 9th place] –the more so as I heard thro' Alfred that Papa did not think that you would get through. T.H. sends his love & is glad to hear you have passed.

We play croquet now nearly every day; often in the evening till it is dark.

I am learning a little Greek – when you come we can do some together . . . Your loving Katie."

On May 5 1871 Katie wrote her again from Leighton Buzzard:

"My dearest Mary . . . I like W.J.H. the best except T.H. He is so nice & simple & not a bit "above", you know how I mean, as some of them are. . . He said that our Mamma was very pretty as a young woman. I should like to have seen her, shouldn't you? Tho' to our eyes she will never be anything but pretty & lovely. . . I have not thanked you for your note this morning & the packet to-night. You are most useful and indispensable & the Southalls & everybody knows it; no matter what you think or conceit to think to the contrary – So there! You fill that place in which you live better than any other human being could possibly do it. Do you hear?

. . . But really & truly dear, I am sorry for your low estate – Perhaps this will comfort you; I know it did me when I first came to Leighton & thought I never could live from home & never could manage the children – "My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness" – My first meeting I could think of nothing else – . . . Now supper is just up I can hear – Yours ever Katie."

23. George, Mary and Elizabeth Cadbury

George Cadbury 1839–1922
Mary (Tylor) Cadbury 1849–1887
(Trees 6, 7, 16)
Dame Elizabeth Mary (Taylor) Cadbury 1858–1951

George Cadbury, our grandfather, probably accomplished more than any other member of the family. With his brother Richard he changed a very small loss making cocoa factory into the greatest and most successful ever seen. From the age of twenty for most of his life, every Sunday morning at 7.30 he taught reading and writing at an adult school in a Birmingham slum. As a result of the friendships he made there he identified himself with the *"toiling masses"*, and much of his life was devoted to improving their lot. He pioneered the concept of the *"Factory in a Garden"*, with wonderful facilities for all his employees. At Bournville he built the first *"Garden City"*, which not only provided splendid living conditions, but which he organised so that it financed its own growth. He purchased a great national newspaper the *"Daily News"* and used it to influence public opinion with the result that Parliament passed bills stopping the abuse of sweated labour, and providing old age pensions for everyone. He also produced eleven children and thirty-nine grandchildren.

George ca. 1852

Childhood

George, was the third son of John and Candia Cadbury born at 51 Calthorpe Road, Edgbaston on the 19 November 1839. All his family for several generations had been members of the Society of Friends and his childhood was spent in a loving and deeply religious, but somewhat Spartan atmosphere. Meeting was attended on Thursdays as well as Sundays. His father was leader of the Total Abstinence movement in Birmingham. Music was not allowed, except for two musical boxes. A carriage was considered too luxurious, however two ponies were kept for the boys to ride, but they had to look after them entirely themselves. A detailed description of their home life was recorded by his sister Maria, and is included in chapter 17.

Sometimes they would visit their grandfather's house at Bowerham outside Lancaster, where they could watch his ships coming in from the West Indies from the observation tower behind the house. Summer holidays were spent at one of the old Barrow family farms, Scalemire on the Yorkshire borders, or by the sea. Their favourite was the then pretty little village of Blackpool.

George followed John and Richard to a Quaker day school run by William Lean, half a mile away from home. Unlike them he did not go on to boarding school, but stayed at William Lean's until he was fifteen. He had a very close relationship with his older brothers, particularly Richard, and from time to time he would write to them at school in Hitchin. Below are some letters written when he was seven and eight years old:-

8 mo 22 1847

My dear Brothers,

The poor cat is dead, thy puss in town has got two kittens and Sarah intends us to have one she is a tortors shell like her mother. I have a pretty little cat and horse. I shall be very glad to see you home at Midsummer. Edward has a London Cart and horse and a man in it, and every time the whell goes round the man smacks his whip and pulls the bridle.

I am your very affectionate Brother
George Cadbury

6 mo 8 1848

My dear brothers,

I am very much obliged for your kind letters. We water your ferns every day when it is needful and so they will look nice and green. It is very wet indeed and has been thundering all evening. It is Father's and Aunt Maria's Birthday on third day. We were very much obliged for the little Quarz pen you gave us. Mother is now writing to you with it. The school room is hung round with maps.

Dearest love to you both.

From your affectionate brother
George.

Edward, Henry and George 1854

34 Calthorpe St. 2 mo 22nd 1849

Dear Brothers,

I am so much obliged for your kind letters. We went to the Market-hall & Mother bought some single blue and white Hepathicas and some double red ones also mule-pinks crocuses and snowdrops.

The person of whom we bought them gave Maria and me some double snowdrops and narcissus roots.

Father has had part of the privet hedge nearest the nursery taken away & a new flower bed made there. I hope brother John will have a happy birthday.

I am your aff ate
Brother George.

Although William Lean's was a Friends' school, George found it was just as rough as any other. Once a week the master would take his pupils out into the fields for a game of "Attack and Defence". The boys armed with sticks were divided into two teams, one under the master's vigorous leadership defending the gate, the other attacking it. Each new boy was "hardened". His coat sleeves and trousers were rolled up and he was thrown into a gorse bush. When struggling to get out with his arms and legs covered with thorns, he was expected to look cheerful with no sign of pain. The school curriculum was mainly limited to the classics. However, in addition he had French lessons from an old refugee, which he considered to have been much more valuable to him in after life.

George's mother died when he was only fourteen. Her life had been devoted to her children, and some of his happiest memories were of summer evenings when he sat at her knee by the window looking out over the garden, while she read aloud. He missed her sadly. To take her place his sister Maria came home and looked after the house.

Apprenticeship

When George was seventeen, he went to York to be apprenticed to the grocery business of Joseph Rowntree at The Pavement.

On 22 May 1857 he wrote from York to Richard and Maria:-

My dear R & M,

"I write to acknowledge your two very interesting letters which conveyed much of real *interest to me. The card issued by White & Pike with the engraving of the Warehouse in Crooked Lane gives me a good idea of it. My sister will be glad to know that I find my linen very complete and in capital condition. I think that the washerwoman gets it up nicely. It is washed once a week. I should like to know whether thou thinks the charge is moderate for the mending. I have settled nothing yet about it and do not know whether it is included in the charge for washing. If not I must be up at 5 o'clock one morning in the week to see after it for the first quarter, for I expect there will be but little, not worth an extra charge.*

You will see that my letters are rather patchwork begun on one day finished on another, which may be attributed to my having but little unbroken time.

Our dining room, which is about the size of our drawing room at home, is the only one in which the young men may sit. It has two windows looking out onto brick walls, in one of which is an aquarium, an interesting object indeed, the only thing we have to take the place of a garden, except two old raisin boxes at the bottom of the yard with a few little plants in them.

I told the Superintendent of the First day schools that I was in no hurry to take my class and would rather not take it for the first week or two. I have received an acceptable letter from dear Father this morning. With regard to his enquiry about books. We have a capital Friends library here to which I have free access, also a bookcase in our room containing many excellent works such as the Penny Encyclopedia, but of time for reading I have very little, nevertheless having so little spare time gets me into the habit of economising what I have. I have received a note from Brother John containing sundry excellent hints.

From dear Father's letter this morning I hear that thou dear Brother hast arrived in safety at the end of thy long walk in good health and spirits.

I think I can say that I heartily value my First days, and hope to get a walk into the country during them, for we have dinner at half past twelve which leaves nice time for an afternoon ramble.

The business of the shop is divided between two bodies of young men who are nearly separate from each other, each taking one counter and one class of work. On the side which it has fallen to my lot to work on there are some rather foolish young men who talk a good deal of nonsense, but I have told them I much prefer sensible conversation and I think have been enabled pretty much to keep clear of nonsense. As regards friendship I think that the spirit most congenial with my own is G. Gillett, he has treated me with much kindness, indeed he is I think the only young man on our side who has shown me how to do anything. The others delight to keep me to drudgery saying apprentices ought not to attempt wrapping up at first, but I care little for them and am very much improved in wrapping. Indeed if I have no other time than Seventh day to practice in I should do pretty well, and I am serving customers most of the day and was told that I had much improved, in the same open way that they told me how I bungled the first Seventh day.

But I must conclude to remain
Your attached Brother
George Cadbury

I have been to J.R's (Joseph Rowntree's) house to dine and go there to tea after a walk in the country alone with a book for companion.

Rowntrees York, 1858. Standing. George Gillett, Lewis Fry. Seated. Joseph Pelvin, J.S. Rowntree, George Cadbury

While at York George received many warm letters from his father. For instance:-

Edgbaston
6 Mo 20 1857

"My dear George,

Another week is gone, reminding us "time and tide wait for no man", and that that which is gone will never return; that we are drawing daily nearer to the end of all things here. "Our Generation passeth away and another Cometh."

As usual we were pleased to receive thy note. I still have my doubts whether it is desirable for thee at present to undertake teaching on 1st day. I think thou needs all the leisure and repose thou canst have on that day and now the weather is becoming so very warm, renders thy Confinement and labor in the shop trying to the strength. And I would quite encourage thee, even at some cost, to obtain fresh air and exercise and a Bath as often as it seems to suit thee.

I notice thy plan of going to bed early and have no doubt it is beneficial to thee. Thou art well aware that it is my wish that thou shouldst unite with the family when Circumstances admit for the reading of the Scriptures. Still I by no means wish to press thee to alter thy plan, as I know thou dost not omit it when thou gets into thy own Chamber.

Thou hast enquired several times what Maria uses for taking out iron-molds in thy aprons. It is Salts of Lemon and is used as follows. Put some boiling water in a small Jug, so that the steam may act on it. And during this time, rub the part with the Salts of Lemon with the finger, until the Mold disappears. But particularly observe that Salts of Lemon is a deadly poison, and should be Clearly Marked so outside, and Carefully locked up, to avoid any accident with it. But Maria quite thinks thou hadst better have Nothing to do with it.

Richard, Maria, Edward and Henry unite me in sending our very dear love to thee.

Thy nearly attached Father
John Cadbury"

European Holiday

When he was 20, George had completed his apprenticeship. He took a long walking tour on the continent with his cousin Richard Cadbury Barrow. Their route was by the Rhine and Lake Constance to the Tyrol, thence into Italy and Venice, and back by the Italian lakes and Switzerland to Chamonix. Much of the journey was made on foot or by post-wagon. The Tyrol was then little known to English travellers and George recorded the joy of a little shoemaker in one of the villages to whom he had gone for repairs, in being able to see and criticise an English made shoe. China tea was to be found at few of the inns, usually the only tea available was made from local herbs. The food was very simple but the innkeepers were always completely honest and the prices low. At one small inn only bread and water was available. *"We had what we wanted and they would only charge one penny for the two of us."*

On his return he joined his brother Richard at the family Cocoa business at Bridge Street.

George, like his brother Richard, was a keen sportsman. In the summer time he would get up early in the morning and play a game of hockey or football with a group of young Friends before starting work. He and his brother particularly enjoyed skating on frosty winter mornings. He later recalled:- *"We used to rise frequently at five o'clock so as to be on the ice before dawn, and thus have two hours' exercise before going to business at nine in the city. Only those who have done this can understand the exhilaration of skating in the early morning, and watching the light break and the beauty of the sunrise."* For two or three weeks in the Autumn he would stay at the engineer's cottage by Bittel reservoir, commuting to work by train. This gave him the opportunity to enjoy an early morning swim, occasionally even when there was a thin layer of ice.

Adult Schools

Before the Education Act of 1870 few working class children learnt to read or write. The purpose of the Adult Schools was to teach anyone who wanted to learn, reading and writing, and in particular Bible reading. The first such school was started in 1798 in Nottingham by William Singleton and Samuel Fox. In 1845 Joseph Sturge and his brother opened the first Adult School in Birmingham at Severn Street. George started as a teacher in 1859 when only twenty years old. School took place early on Sunday mornings. George would get up at 5.30 and ride from home, arriving for breakfast with the other teachers at 7 a.m. School started at 7.30. For the first four years he was in charge of a small class of boys. Then in 1863 he had a classroom allocated to him and began teaching Class XIV. He continued to teach them practically every Sunday morning for the next half century. The class which numbered some three hundred men, grew up with him from youth to manhood. It became not so much a class as a companionship of old friends. The majority were intelligent working men from self-respecting homes, but some came from the slums and even from prison. A housebreaker wrote to him once to say *"Some years ago I came from Worcester Prison. Your advice to me then was 'You must live it down'. I took your wise words to heart, and have ultimately won all along the line."* George said later *"he brought two or three other housebreakers into the class. I found them by no means entirely bad men, but they told me it was not only for the sake of the gain, but for the intense enjoyment of the risk that they found it most difficult to give up the occupation."*

George aged 21

The Adult School was very democratic. The scholars had a hand in the management and were made to feel that upon them rested the progress of the movement. They paid for their own school and they liked it.

Reading and writing were only the means to an end. The ultimate aim was to give the scholars new interests and higher aims, to teach them thrift and independence and to make them good citizens. George used to teach "The service of God is the service of man. We can do nothing of any value to God, except in acts of genuine helpfulness done to our fellow men. I believe that self-denying united service in Christ's name is a far closer bond of union than agreement as to creed. It is the spirit that makes us alive. I do not ask a man what he believes. If he is a drunkard let him put away the drink; if he is a gambler let him put away the gambling; if he is a domestic tyrant let him govern his temper. This is the living test, that he put off the old man with his deeds and have the new man."

It was in the homes, that George first looked for the results of his work. When a woman got up at the annual meeting of the class and said she had had "more happiness in the one year since her husband had joined the class than she had had in the twenty-nine years of her married life before", George remarked that that was the true test of the work. One of his greatest triumphs was to find that of fourteen teachers in a Church of England Sunday School, situated in one of the poorest parts of Birmingham, twelve had been members of his class.

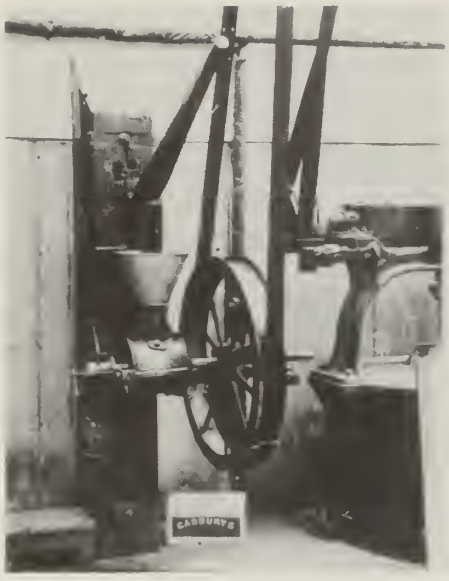
In 1877 the meeting place of Class XIV was changed from Severn Street to the Board School in Bristol Street. Universal education was now compulsory, and George's aim was to make his class a missionary enterprise. Under his stimulus Class XIV became the parent of a large number of branches in the city and suburbs. The first of these took root in Selly Oak in 1881 from which grew other branches which George called his "grandchildren". The effect of the movement in Selly Oak was very marked. It penetrated to the very lowest stratum of society and brought within its influence large numbers of men who were outside the range of the organized churches.

George said later "I have not been a teacher of a men's class for fifty years and seen many hundreds brought out of the darkness into God's marvellous light, without learning that the best way to improve a man's circumstances is to raise his ideals. But it is not enough to talk to him about ideals. How can he cultivate ideals when his home is a slum and his only place of recreation the public house? . . . To win them to better ideals you must give them better conditions of life. The material and the spiritual react on each other." To give practical effect to this teaching, he set up as an alternative to the public house a social club at Selly Oak, where the members could meet in the evening for reading, billiards and other amusements. Then to house this growing club, in 1894 George built the Selly Oak Institute and presented it to the public. This was followed by a similar Institute which he presented to the village of Northfield.

In Birmingham itself he bought an old factory and volunteer members of the class rebuilt it and painted it in the evenings and on Saturday afternoons. A new class was started there which had 74 men by the end of the year. In another Birmingham slum George bought an old pub, the Coppersmiths Arms and converted it into a school and social club. Other derelict public houses were converted, among them the *"Swan with Two Heads"*, until the Adult School had outposts in most of the poorest quarters of the city. They attracted some very rough customers. George wrote of them:- "My experience proved to me that what men of this class need is the simple Gospel and keeping before them the example of Jesus Christ. This will fill the churches, whereas many ministers airing their knowledge of theology empty them. I am almost converted to Wells's idea in *"God the Invisible King"*; he says that he, like Professor Huxley, believes in religion but does not believe in theology."

The original idea of making each school a centre of citizenship was maintained and developed. Associated with it were provident societies, libraries, club rooms, cycling, cricket, angling clubs and systematic visiting of the sick and elderly. In all phases of the movement the idea was preserved that the men should be responsible for the control and extension of the work.

In later life George used to have two garden parties each year for the Adult School members, and a thousand or more would come. However the men came as his old



Grinding Mill at Bridge Street

friends, he had no sense of class distinction and he kept the most affectionate relationship with them. Altogether some 4,000 men passed through his class, and with some of them he maintained an unbroken contact to the end of his life.

The Bridge Street Factory

When George first joined Cadbury Bros. his father was frequently absent from the business, due to his crippling arthritis. His vigorous sales drive was missing and the quality of their cocoa and chocolate deteriorated without his supervision. Their market share declined, the firm lost money and the work force was cut back to only 20 employees. The following year, in April 1881, John Cadbury retired completely and turned over the management of the company to his two sons, Richard and George, then only 25 and 21 years old.

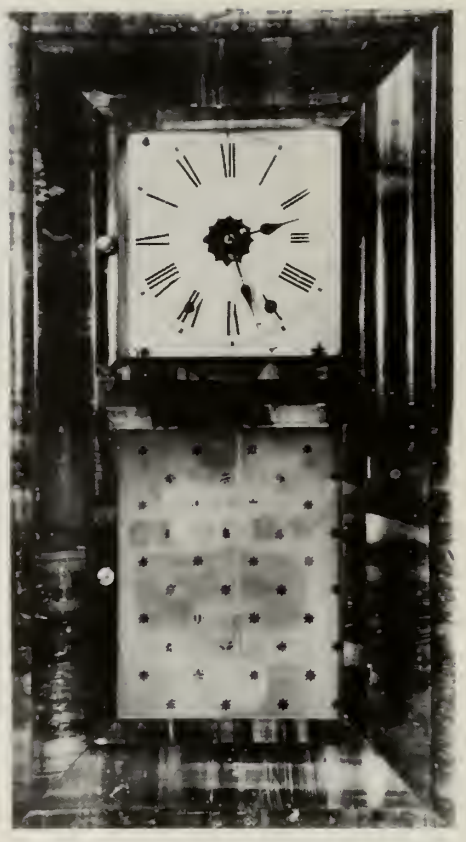
The company was in desperate straits, but the two young men were determined to bring it round. 40 years later George recalled what had happened.

"It would have been far easier to start a new business than to pull up a decayed one which had a bad name. The prospect seemed a hopeless one, but we were young and full of energy. My brother and I each put £4,000 into the business, money left us by our mother. At the end of five years all my brother's money had disappeared with the exception of £150. I had some £1,500 left, not having married. I was preparing to go out as a tea-planter to the Himalayas, and he was intending to be a surveyor. I was living at home, but my total expenses for clothing, travelling, etc., were under ten shillings per week, and my brother was equally economical. We took stock twice a year, determined we would close the business when we were unable to pay twenty shillings in the pound, so that we had ten depressing stocktakings; but every time we went back again to our work with renewed vigour, and were probably happier than most successful men. We determined not to ask our father for additional capital. Our working hours at that time were from 8 o'clock in the morning until 7.30 in the evening, Saturdays included. There was no factory in Birmingham, so far as I know, that closed on Saturday afternoons, and I believe we were the first to close at mid-day on Saturdays; people told us it would mean ruin. I do not think any men could have been happier. My brother was very good-natured, and constantly up to practical jokes and fun of various kinds, so that one almost doubts whether immediate success in business is a blessing. There is certainly untold pleasure in having to contend with overwhelming difficulties; it is splendid training, especially for young men, and I sometimes pity those who have never had to go through it; success is infinitely sweeter after struggle."

"Cocoa formed only a very small part of the trade, about one fourth. In those days we used only as much cocoa in a year as is now (1921) used at Bournville in one hour. We made a cocoa of which we were not very proud, only one fifth of it was cocoa, the rest being potato starch, sago, flour and treacle. Other manufacturers made the same article, a comforting gruel. Among the thirty manufacturers engaged in the trade at that time, we were the smallest. The small shopkeepers were constantly failing and the firm lost money."

In 1861 Richard's share of the loss was £226, in 1862 £304 and in 1863 £20. George's share was probably the same. By 1864 however the business showed a profit.

The two partners worked closely together as a team until Richard's death 38 years later. They often had sharply differing views over the direction of the company. However, whenever this happened they would sit down quietly together and thrash and matter out. Each would explain his view to the other, until they had finally decided on a course of action to which both agreed. They always presented a united and cheerful front to the outside world, and earned the nickname from Richard's Elizabeth, who had read Dickens, of the *"Cheeryble Brothers"*.



The Works Clock at Bridge Street

The administration was shared by the two brothers, but Richard tended to deal with sales, and George with buying and production.

The Bridge Street Factory

The product which brought success to Cadbury Bros.

After thirty years the brothers had transformed Cadbury Brothers from the thirtieth to the first cocoa and chocolate manufacturer in Britain, using one third of all the cocoa imported into this country. How was this remarkable change brought about? There seem to have been four main factors. Imaginative product development, excellent marketing, exceptionally good personnel relations and, particularly in the early years, great thrift. Added to these of course a lot of hard work.

The close relationship between the partners and their employees was remarkable. Everyone called each other by his Christian name, and when there were two or more of the same name, or if anyone had an unpopular name the partners would christen them afresh. For example Zacharia was cut down to Fred. These names were just a joke to start with, but they usually stuck for life. When business permitted it, the partners would take an afternoon off for a game of cricket or football with their men. In one match the brothers took all eleven wickets between them in addition to making a good score of runs.

Everyone was invited to a Christmas party, initially at the Bridge Street works, but as the numbers grew, the parties were held at the Severn Street Schools, the Priory Rooms and finally at the Town Hall. The partners used to go round the tables themselves, to fill people's teacups and to enjoy a chat or a joke. After tea each of the brothers would make a speech, giving a report on the progress of the firm for the year.

In the early years of the company George used to have breakfast with the workpeople and would read aloud to them from some book of general interest. From this informal beginning developed the custom of a morning service, starting in 1868. At this time the staff numbered only between seventy and eighty and had almost the intimacy of a family circle. The service started with a Scripture reading, which was followed by a silence for prayer. Then there was a hymn and George would finish with a brief practical address. In his rare absences Richard would take his place. These services continued for thirty years. By then the workforce had grown to nearly 5,000 and only a third could attend at once. So the services became weekly on three days of the week.

Richard was an excellent salesman, and would call on many of their customers personally, in spite of the difficulty of travelling in those early days. He would often go into the warehouse and make up orders for important customers himself. In 1862 he personally designed an exhibit for the Great Exhibition at the Crystal Palace, and in 1868 he hit on the novel idea of printing colour pictures to decorate the tops of the chocolate boxes. Most of the pictures he painted himself, starting with a little girl, one of his own daughters, with a kitten in her lap. They were a great success.

He also supervised the overdue accounts, and on his personal knowledge decided whether a shopkeeper should have his order executed, or whether he should be refused supplies until his account was paid. Since many small shopkeepers were going bankrupt at this time, debt collection was a vital part of the business, and his good judgment essential to the success of the Company.

The most important factor in their success, however, was new product development. In 1828 Van Houten in Holland had invented a method of pressing the cocoa butter out of the cocoa, which then became a very pleasant drink, without the need of added starch to counteract the fat. The process was not in use in England, but George heard of it and went post-haste to Holland. He said later, "I went off to Holland without knowing a word of Dutch, saw the manufacturer, with whom I had to talk entirely by signs and a dictionary, and bought the machine." In 1866 the machine started production of *Cocoa Essence*, which was pure cocoa without the addition of flour or sago.

A strenuous advertising campaign was launched, and sales were also helped by the attention being paid at that time to the adulteration of food. *Cocoa Essence* was sold as *"Absolutely pure, therefore best."* Sample packets were delivered to the houses of doctors, and favourable notices were given to it in the *"Lancet"* and the *"British Medical Journal"*, which were quoted in advertisements and press releases. *Cocoa Essence* also had a much better flavour than its predecessors and sales rapidly increased. Total Cadbury sales in 1860 were £27,800, by 1879 they reached £103,000, meanwhile the number of employees had increased from 20 to over 200.

Another advantage of the Dutch machine was that the surplus cocoa butter extracted raised the output and quality of the eating chocolate, which requires a higher proportion of cocoa butter than is contained in the bean. Their father had produced a range of eating chocolates, and this was further extended. In 1864 they started to produce *"Mexican Chocolate"*, a vanilla flavoured cake chocolate which continued in production for over a century. Another product was *"Iceland Moss"*, first sold in 1861, which was a semi-medical beverage made of cocoa mixed with dried lichen, supposed to have great health giving properties.

Home Life 1865–1871

In 1865 George's Uncle Joel came to England with his youngest daughter Emma. George and Emma together with his brother Henry and cousin Sarah, daughter of his Uncle Benjamin went for a European tour to France and Switzerland. Their route was probably similar to the one taken by George's eldest brother Richard in 1860 with Emma's elder brothers and sisters John, Caroline, Joel and Sarah.

Following this tour George and Emma kept up their friendship for the rest of their lives, and maintained an extensive correspondence which throws considerable light on George's early life. In 1866 he was living at home with his father, Henry and Maria. He wrote:-

Birmingham 20 July 1866

"Dear Cousin Emma,

. . . the presence of dear Cousin Joel tends to keep thee in remembrance. I hope he now feels perfectly at home with all the members of our families. . . I can assure thee that I feel him very near to me, tho' I am not one very well to express my feelings. He and I spent a part of last Sabbath day afternoon in our garden enjoyably and quietly together talking things over. . . ."

Malvern 23 December 1866

. . . Henry has gone to church this evening (thou knows his habit when from home) & Father, Maria & I have been reading together Joel's, Carrie's & thy letters which have brought you very near to us & I have felt very dear sympathy for thee dear Cousin in thy sore trouble. . . .

We as a family during the past year have had to drink a bitter cup in the loss of two dear ones from our little circle (his brothers John and Edward died) but we have very much to be thankful for in being permitted the comforting assurance that they are for ever at rest & it does seem an additional stimulus "tho' faint yet pursuing" to press forward so that we may again be reunited where partings are no more.

Harry and I had a delightful walk along the hills this evening watching the fog rolling up until they were covered with mist. . .

Edgbaston 3 August 1867

Henry and I have returned today from a business trip to Paris for 2 or 3 days but which has brought

Mary

thee much to remembrance. . . . We enjoyed being in the midst of French life, the workmen in their blue blouses, the military with their great diversity of uniforms, the long lines of beautiful boulevards lined with shops full of nicknackeries & with coffee & ice shops, with the idle Parisians sitting round their little round tables outside, sipping at them; but there was to me rather a fearful absence apparent, in the men particularly, of any regard to the one only needful thing, tho' there were numbers of priests moving about who seemed to me less haughty in their manner, as if they felt their craft in danger, & I do believe that in reality Napoleon 3rd has no very friendly feeling towards them tho' he dare not openly avow it. . . .

Birmingham 23 July 1869

. . . By this time you will have your 2 dear ones back with you, they carried off with them a good deal of love. I so enjoyed taking charge of Sarah, taking her up the hills at Malvern, it might have been one of our Continental journeys over again. She also greatly relieved me by taking care of the commissariat department. . . My brothers and I have the last few evenings been trying our hands at bicycle riding, we had fine fun tumbling about at first. Henry has got to manage it well and has been backwards and forwards to work on one, saving much time over walking.

Bridge Street 23 February 1870

. . . I generally manage to get home about 7 to 7.30 & on the way up get an evening ½d London paper the "Echo", which is very well conducted, so that Father and Henry may see the latest news, and thou canst fancy how pleasant it is after a day's work to turn into the cozy back parlour with a bright fire in the grate, tea on the table and Father in his armchair in the corner, nearly as bright and well as of old again. Henry on the sofa on the opposite side, Maria at her work. How we should enjoy for thee to step in and join us. . . .

Birmingham 30 August 1871

. . . Last week I took an important step in life, I was engaged to be married to Mary Tylor of Stoke Newington, thy sister Sarah knows her. I feel it is a very solemn one and trust I have done the right thing. Certainly I have asked for heavenly guidance but God only sees the end from the beginning. I will send thee a Carte of her as soon as I have one. In matters like these we need the prayers of our friends.

With much love to you all.

Thy attached Cousin George Cadbury.

George and Mary become engaged

Whilst at Edgbaston Mary made friends with Emma Cadbury, George's first cousin, who was some 5 years older than herself and an active member of the Meeting.

Perhaps it was through Emma that Mary met George Cadbury. On the 24 May 1871 he wrote to her proposing marriage:

"Dear Mary,

It may seem strange to thee thus to receive a note from me, but I feel under the circumstances it is the most straightforward way of addressing thee; as it gives more time for calm consideration, and for seeking that guidance which is promised to those that ask for it, in simple faith and dependence upon Him, whose loving eye is ever upon His children, whose watchful fatherly care is ever over them.

The Lord has abundantly blessed me temporally and spiritually; and I have earnestly longed in contemplating the marriage union that might be done, which would tend to strengthen me to dedicate these gifts more and more to His glory.

I feel that thou dost love the Saviour; and that if we were united together it would be in Him, and that thus united we should calmly, peacefully and joyously pass thro' life's journey; looking forward to an unending union in the paradise of God.

I have not mentioned my thus writing to any one *and hope thou willst not feel in any haste to reply.*

Thy sincere Friend
George Cadbury

I suppose thou hast heard of the death of Lucy Sparkes of Malvern."

To modern eyes this letter appears very formal, although less so in the context of 1871. It underlines the important part which religion played in George's life. Mary seems to have been bewildered, she wrote immediately to her parents enclosing it and asking for their advice.

Her mother replied:-

29 Farleigh Road
7th day May 26th

"Very dear Mary,

After our 8 o'clock tea last evening & just after Cherry & Elma had gone up to bed, came thy envelope. Little did we guess the contents! We are quite at a loss what to counsel thee & think as we are in the midst of Yearly Meeting we will leave the matter for a little while & think it over. It certainly struck us that the letter was written without ardour, & in a business like manner, not even saying that he felt a strong preference for thee. But then we are entire strangers to him, & have really nothing to form our judgements of him. We wonder whether thou hast any feeling about it or not. Of course thou knows something of him. Is he the eldest son?

We feel very much with thee in this overwhelming matter dearest Polly, I know how thou feels, entirely. Just as one might write, who had asked several before.

Papa won't think of coming down now, but if thy holiday is to be postponed much longer, & thou would'st desire it, he will come without fail 'ere long.

Thy second note came this morning. We value very much thy letting us share so promptly in this perplexity & do write again if thou hast any thing to tell us. Thy cogitations or wishes or fears etc. . . .

I have just been reading over thy second letter. Poor dear Polly, I wish we could talk to thee now. Please tell us everything about G.C. thou canst; all thou knows of his character, disposition, ability etc etc. I feel very eager to hear. . .

Very affectionate & sympathizing Parents
C & GM Tylor"

George aged 25

Her father followed this with another letter on 28 May 1871:-

"Dear precious Mary,

Mamma has told thee how deeply we are interested in thy notes & enclosure, & how we feel with thee in this new, strange experience. She has said a word as to the way in which the letter impresses us and that we cannot say very much to it without knowing more of the writer, of your acquaintance with one another, & of thy affection & feelings with regard to him.

We are much pleased that thou hast made us partakers of what has happened & hope our knowing it and having thee in our thoughts may be a strength to thee.

I had no thought of seeing thee this holiday time. On speaking to Joe (her brother) about his summer "fortnight" we find it will not come next month so we (thou & he and I) must look to the end of 7 mo. for our journey. Henry Pace has planned to accompany three other young men on an excursion commencing 9 of 7 mo.

We think thou must avoid telling Kate of the letter for the present, as it might extend further.

Thy desire to do right in the matter is very sweet; with such mind thou wilt not go far wrong.

If thou requirest a change before the end of 7 mo. or wants to see us, by all means manage it.

Thy very affect. Father Cha. Tylor."

Her mother wrote again:-

29 Farleigh Road 4th day morning

"Very dear Mary,

Last evening we received thy looked-for letter which has crossed mine; and I am going to reply in dear Papa's & my name. We feel very much for thee in this matter & are greatly gratified by thy openness towards us, as it enabled us to enter more sympathizingly into it. We join our prayers with thine for Guidance; feeling our great need of help; ours to counsel thee aright & thine to act aright.

Now to reply to thy letter. If G.C.'s affections are really engaged, he will not take thy proposed letter as a refusal. Are we not right in judging that thy feelings on the subject are a little doubtful & mingled? And if so we cannot counsel any better course than thy sending this letter. But if, looking at the future thou feels pretty sure thou couldst not really enjoy his com-

panionship in the very nearest of relations, why the best way is to send him a positive refusal, & in either case, send it as soon as thou well canst.

Can'st thou come home next week or the week after? If not I believe Papa will hold himself ready to go & see thee when it is suitable.

I wonder whether G.C. is intellecual?

Write again very soon.

Thy very loving Mother G.M. Tylor.

P.S. Papa and I suggest two small alterations in thy note. With thy earnest desire not to go wrong, we feel assured thou will be guided aright.

Union for life implies fitness in regard to education, disposition, age & tastes as well as religious feeling. We do not mean an absolute counterpart but all these things are to be considered. If it is too great a burden to take any step without us, we will come to the rescue."

Meanwhile a friendship sprang up between Mary and George's sister Maria. Maria wrote to her:-

51 Calthorpe Road
Birmingham 5th June 1871

"My very dear Mary,

Many thanks for thy kind letter received this morning with invitation for me to visit you – it will be a great pleasure to do so some time, but my dear Father and I intend visiting our Friends in the North next week, so it must be postponed for the present, but I hope before very long I may enjoy this pleasure – It was also a great pleasure dear to receive thy nice letter a short time since – how nice it is to feel we already know a little of one another – I think George wrote thee word how busy we were likely to be today – R [Richard] and G [George] taking all the girls from the manufactory for a day in the Country, & my sister Emma [Richard's wife] and I with three of our Maids went with them to help to prepare for tea – and on arrival at Barnt Green made our way through lanes & meadows to the Cottage, R & G taking the Girls a long ramble over the Lickey Hills – The day altogether has been most delightful & we are thankful to think all are safely back & in capital spirits –

Whatever may happen Emma and I have greatly enjoyed being together – & often talked about thee saying how rich we shall feel with another Sister & how nice it would be to have thee with us to help with another of these expeditions – thou would have been amazed to see us with our large aprons on, cutting away at the bread & butter & cake. We are rather sleepy this evening, but I did wish to acknowledge thy kind letter & invitation & should like a message of love to thy Father & Mother & thank them for it – Think of us on 5th day, when the men are to have their turn in the Country – & we are looking forward to go over with them to prepare for their tea – We should be thankful to have another fine day – With much dear love, believe me to remain very affectionately,

Maria Cadbury Jnr.

George aged 31

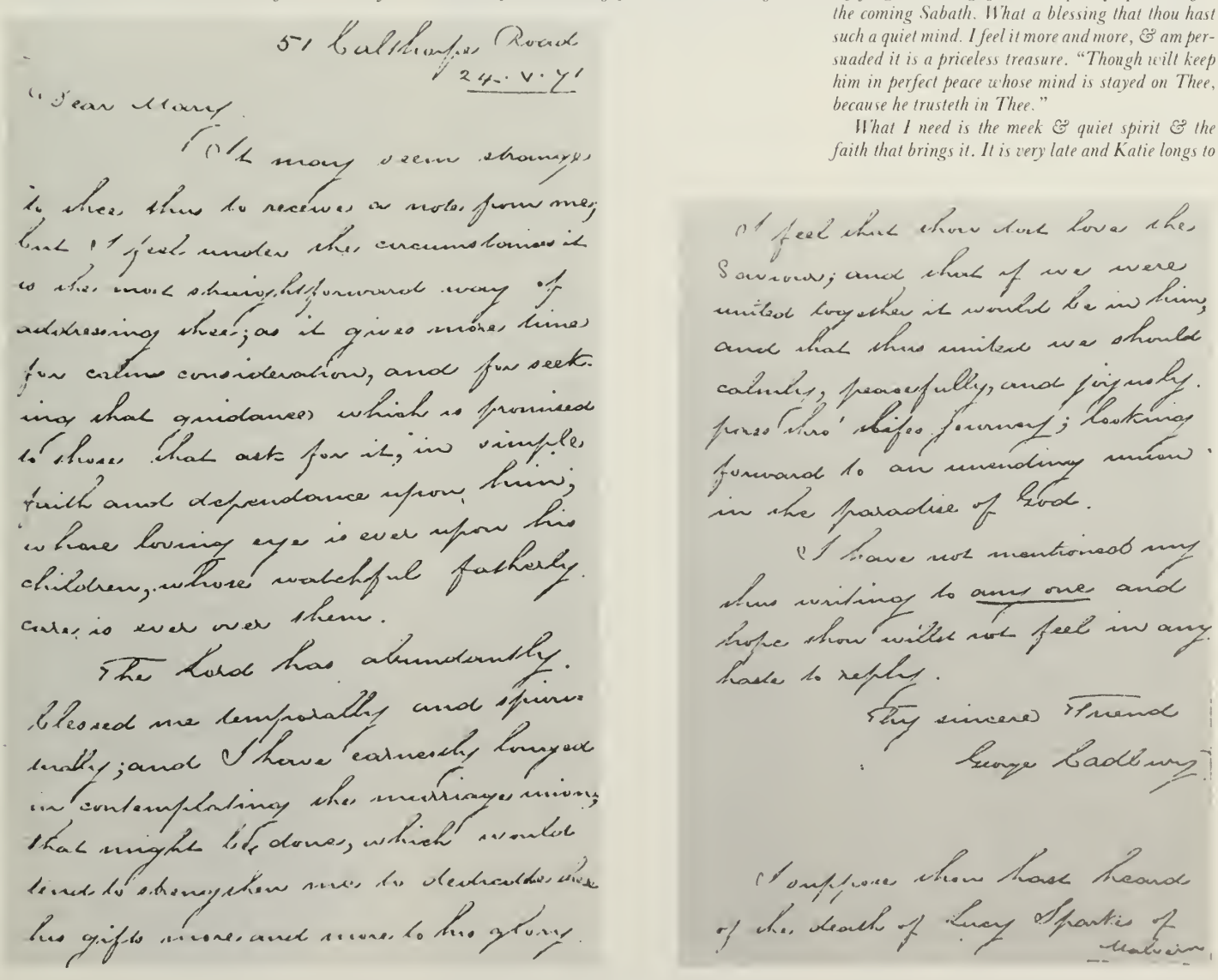
Mary wrote to George from 29 Farleigh Road:-

Saturday Night

"My own dear George,

Thy letter tonight was a sweet and unexpected pleasure. It was very good of thee to write me again. By this end of the week I think thou must be quite done up with all thy engagements & hope thou art enjoying an evening of rest, & quiet preparation for the coming Sabath. What a blessing that thou hast such a quiet mind. I feel it more and more, & am persuaded it is a priceless treasure. "Though wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee."

What I need is the meek & quiet spirit & the faith that brings it. It is very late and Katie longs to



51 Calthorpe Road
24. V. 71

Dear Mary.

You may seem strange to thee thus to receive a note from me, but I feel under the circumstances it is the most straightforward way of addressing thee; as it gives more time for calm consideration, and for seeking that guidance which is promised to those that ask for it, in simple faith and dependance upon him; in whose loving eye is ever upon his children, whose watchful fatherly care, is ever over them.

The Lord has abundantly blessed me temporally and spiritually; and I have earnestly longed in contemplating the marriage union, that might be done, which would tend to strengthen me to dedicate more of his gifts more, and more to his glory.

I feel that thou dost love the Saviour; and that if we were united together it would be in him, and that thus united we should calmly, peacefully, and joyously pursue this' pilgrim journey; looking forward to an unending union in the paradise of God.

I have not mentioned my thus writing to any one and hope thou will not feel in any haste to reply.

Thy sincere Friend
George Cadbury

I suppose thou hast heard of the death of Lucy Sparkes of Malvern.

George's letter proposing to Mary

Mary and Edward

go to bed so I won't stay scribbling but say goodnight. The Lord be with thee is the prayer of thy very loving Mary.

[Added in pencil] I want to see thee so much that I am tempted to say a fortnight hence will not *suit us, it will only be convenient in a weeks time. However the plain truth is that we shall be ready to welcome thee whenever thou mayest be able to come. Do come in a week's time if thou canst. More next time."*

In August 1871 Mary's parents invited George to spend a holiday with them in Southend, where they took an immediate liking to him. Charles Tylor wrote:

"On 4th day (Wednesday) met George Cadbury in town and we got to Southend to tea. Ma and Elma were there to meet us. Mary stayed at home to prepare. When George saw Mary was not there he left us and set off to run like a boy, running all the way to our lodgings, a beautiful sign that the flower of love in his heart had gone on growing during his absence. [N.B. There had been several letters on both sides in the interval.] What passed, before we slow folk arrived at the lodgings, I do not pretend to say, but Mary appeared at the breakfast table next morning with a handsome gold brooch in her throat, and a sweet look of quiet joy. The same morning while out alone together the lovers came to a complete understanding, which Mary reported to her dear Mother the same afternoon. Driving and boating and walking, sometimes alone, sometimes with the rest, occupied the remainder of the week. The information that they had pledged their mutual troth brought with it a sense of rejoicing and of thankfulness which found expression during the pauses at meals etc. I seldom or never tasted so sweetly of heavenly communion as on one of these occasions. George's fine spirit seemed to bring a double blessing.

We left Southend on 2nd day (Monday), George remaining to bring the rest up, packing and arranging everything, and then taking them a row on the broad river. He came down here to tea, finding it hard to part, and posted off (with Mary to Dalston) to reach Birmingham at 9."

October: *"George came for a visit. He and Mary adjourned to Auntie's by arrangement to tea, he all the while protesting that though he liked very much to see the dear relations, it was not altogether agreeable to his nature to be taken out for show like a tame giraffe."*

George and Mary's Wedding

In April 1872 Charles wrote: *"Mary was married on 14th of last month and Kate on 21st. Mary's wedding day was warm, almost summer like. It was an easy happy day, everything at dinner made smooth and delightful by Auntie's care. George commenced with "In fear of the Lord", which words were not in the Certificate, and in which Mary did not follow him. They spoke very well. Uncle Edmund prayed for them, saying all one could desire with true sympathy and comprehensiveness. He also preached and others, George Barrow on Psalm 66, verses 10-14. The "breakfast" table was elegant and an epergne was sent by Henry Head. After the repast we had a pause. I was pressed in spirit to make mention of the mercy and loving kindness of the Lord to me and mine. Edmund took up the thread of the meeting and encouraged the pair, and all, to trust in the Lord. John Cadbury said how much he loved Mary, now they would take care of her, and how he valued union with this dear family. I sat by the dear bride, who was borne up in freedom of mind and peace."*

April 17th: *"George and Mary came to us last evening. We were much pleased to accompany them (figuratively) through Rome, in which we were helped by a bundle of photographs they had brought. Finding the direct steamers to France removed, they came up to Leghorn, steamed thence to Genoa, ascended to Turin and so up the Mount Cenis tunnel to Macon and Paris. But Rome, Rome was always on their tongues – The Forum, the Coliseum, St. John Lateran, Baths, Appian Way, etc. . . . "It is delightful to see his love for Mary and hers for him. Mary looks full of health and is tanned."*

A week later: *"We have not much home news to relate, the brilliant accounts of George and Mary's "At home" being more interesting than anything happening here."*

Family Life at George Road

After returning from their honeymoon George and Mary settled down at 32 George Road, Edgbaston. George wrote to his cousin Emma in America on 12 June 1872:-

. . . I must at once acknowledge thy beautiful present which arrived most unexpectedly this evening and will be a valuable addition to the furniture of our cozy little home. . . . Thankful I am to be blessed with such an excellent and loving wife. When thou comes over next time thou may be sure it is one more household where a warm welcome will await thee. Last evening about 9 o'clock we went in to see Mary and found her holding a levée. Aunt Emma J, Thomas, Richard and John Gibbins, G. Barrow, Aunt Maria. It is really quite an undertaking for her to receive the greetings of so many relations and friends. You seem to have taken good care of her, for I never remember seeing her look so well and bonny. Some of us joked her before starting that some U.S.A. gentleman might prove so attractive as to detain her on your side of the water."

Evidently Mary had been to visit the American cousins.

On 20 March 1873 their eldest son Edward was born. On 23 February 1874 George wrote to Emma:-

. . . Thou wouldst find me now a staid married man, but very happy in my new term of life. It is so pleasant to have the welcome of a loving wife and sweet little son about 11 months old, who now begins

Mary and Edward

to be very observing and engaging in his ways, and wants me, when I come home from work middle day, to take him in my arms and have a game with him.

When I get home of an evening to tea about 6.30, he is generally put to bed and his mother & I sit down cosily to tea, either talking over what has passed during the day, or each with an interesting book. Then after tea we generally read a short portion of scripture together, then Mary gets her work at a little table close to the fire and I read aloud; lately 2 interesting French books; Le Conscrit & Waterloo.

About 9.30 I often put on my cap & run up to Fathers to see how they are settling in for the night, for now thou sees there is no son left at the old home, which it still is tho' in a different house. . . . (Henry had married in 1873).

These cosy evenings we value all the more for their coming so seldom, often not more than once a week, for there is such a continual succession of meetings connected with the First Day School, Temperance work etc. and Mary and I have joined the Good Templars, as we feel called upon to do our utmost to help in the great battle that is now being fought against King Alcohol.

. . . Poor dear Sarah, what a contrast from the sprightly person, when we were on the Continent together, and it is impossible to see the end. . . . Henry too is not the same lively man he was then. . . . (He died the following year).

32 George Road 1 Nov 1874.

. . . Changes we see ever going on around us, those we loved passed away, others removed to other parts etc., but we & I trust you also, feel settled down in a quiet peaceable habitation. We do seem to have all that a heart could wish. A happy quiet home, a lovely boy and true enjoyment in each other. It is very interesting to see our little one develop both in mind and body. He now runs all about the house, is like a little sunbeam, & is beginning to learn a few words: it is wonderful how a child settles servants in and seems to attach them to the family. In this also we are now well off; our cook is a trusty Irish Roman Catholic. . . .

George and Mary's second son George was born on 7 April 1878. George wrote to his cousin Emma on 11 July:-

. . . . We are now staying out in the country for a few weeks at a farm house. I come in and out to business each day by rail. It is delightful to leave the bustle and turmoil of town & to come to this quiet spot, the air musical by day with the singing of birds, every now & then the note of the cuckoo, and as darkness comes on, the nightingale. The hedgerows are beautiful with wild flowers among them, the wild rose etc.

It is a constant source of amusement to our little Edward to watch the cattle, sheep, pigs, poultry, geese etc. and we have an abundant supply of cream & other good cheer for which our English farm houses are famed.

I enclose photos of my little ones. The baby when 6 weeks old. He is a good natured little fellow & hardly any trouble. Edward thou sees is growing a big boy.

Ventnor Isle of Wight 23 November 1878

. . . . Mary & I are here with Sister Maria who was far from strong and needed entire rest. She is much better for her stay here & this is a very warm place even in winter. Along the esplanade where we are, scarlet geraniums and veronicas are in bloom out of doors. Our little Edward is on the shore opposite our windows digging in the sand. The sea has been very fine since we have been here. I paid a visit on 1st day to Newport, a walk of about 10 miles. The little meeting there seems flourishing, the house has been rebuilt. It was interesting to me to hear on all hands testimony to the good our cousin Sarah did while living there. Some of the poor people even spoke of her in the meeting for worship where there seems to be much brotherly love & an absence of feelings of restraint. . . .

Cousin Sarah still keeps bright, happy & useful as ever, tho' she strikes me from her appearance that the tumour is incresing in size, but death seems to have lost its terrors to her. She is most kindly setting Maria at liberty by taking charge of Father and I think her cheerful company does him good. . . .

Every Sunday morning George was taking his adult school class for men in Birmingham. Mary decided to start a similar class for women. Stirchley was a rapidly growing industrial district not far from Edgbaston, and Mary organized a group of women who met there at the Co-operative Hall. She taught them to read and write and to study the Bible. The men met early on Sunday mornings, but this was an impossible time for housewives and so Monday afternoon meetings were arranged instead. After Mary's death her work was carried on by her niece Jessie and later by her sister-in-law Emma. By 1892 the class had grown too big for the Co-operative Hall and the Stirchley Institute was built, which included a "Baby Room" where infants and toddlers were cared for during the meetings. By 1908 there were 263 members with an average attendance of 147.

The Stirchley Institute

George Jr. and Mary

Family Life at Woodbrooke

In 1881 after Cadbury Bros. had moved to Bournville, George bought "*Woodbrooke*" at Selly Oak nearby. It lies on the Bristol Road in large wooded grounds which include a lake with an island and a rowing boat. There the children used to swim and fish in the summer and skate in the winter. George and Mary's third son Henry Tylor was born there on 10 October 1882 and their eldest daughter, Mary Isabel on 5 April 1884.

In May 1884 Mary's mother, Gulielma Tylor, came to stay at Woodbrooke and kept the following diary:-

Saturday 24 May. "I arrived here yesterday for my long-planned visit. George met me at the station with his usual kindly welcome. During my stay I hope to keep a little chronicle of family doings in this dear household, which may possibly interest dear Mary to look at in years to come.

First, about the people. I find George looking well, Mary, stout & strong, in excellent health, Edward, now over eleven years old, much improved in health & physique since I saw him last year. He goes daily to a school for gentlemen's sons at Harborne, kept by the vicar's wife, aided by her son & daughters; dines there at one, & gets home to tea about 6 o'clock, very ready for a hearty meal. He plays cricket & football at school & often has a game of an evening at home with his father & Georgie & Tom Cooper, a young clerk at Bournville, also on his pony accompanies his papa in a ride before breakfast; & all this out-door exercise is helping no doubt to lay the foundations of a strong man. Georgie comes next – over 6 years old; tall for his age, strong, brown & very independent & has a feeling heart; he says he will take great care of his little sister & I have no doubt he will; he is out of doors nearly all day. Henry Tylor is number three, not much more than 1½ years old. A fair-haired, gentle little fellow, with fine dark eyes; he is now well on his feet, but talks very little. Mary Isabel is No. 4. Seven weeks old today. A bonny, fat & quite satisfactory little maiden, the delight & pet of the house.

Five servants complete the house establishment. A competent young cook, ditto housemaid & parlour maid, a trustworthy healthy young nursemaid, who trains the little ones in good habits, & lastly Eliza, who shares the nursery work & being older than the others, & moreover a good humble-minded Christian, is a great stay & comfort in the household.

This is a sweet Summer's day. As I sit in the breakfast parlour with one of the windows open I see the pretty moorhens on the grass by the pond-side, or swimming on the water. Notes of various birds I hear; the cuckoo last evening & about 3 o'clock this morning heard some beautiful rich, clear notes near my window whether of the nightingale or not I can't tell.

Mary came to see me before she was dressed (as is her wont, when I am here) I love this freedom; by & by she brought Georgie, who wanted "to see Grandmamma" & does not mind seeing her in bed; I was having my breakfast, which Jane the housemaid kindly brought me. I like this breakfast parlour & have established myself here. Heard George & Ted on their steeds as I lay in bed, & saw Ted after breakfast marching off to school; whistling like a happy school boy. He brought home last night a book

Woodbrooke in 1890

out of which he had to translate 4 sentences from English into Latin; I suppose he managed to do it early this morning, for he had no time after playing cricket last night. (Now I hear the cuckoo, a very charming sound to me; it is in the woods, the other side of the pond). Mrs. Roberts, Ted's governess, wishes him to learn Greek; but his mother, wisely I think, has put it aside, & Mrs. Roberts consents to give extra attention to his writing & composition instead. Just now, went with Mary down to the Farm; walked thro' the kitchen gardens which are greatly improved since last year, that is they are now in excellent order. There has been a great deal done in the grounds around the pond in thinning & cutting down trees. How lovely the meadows are, glowing with buttercups, daisies, myosotis & other wild flowers! A playful young heifer greeted us in its own fashion; there are plenty of sows with litters of pigs in the meadow, & in the farm-yard a fine show of cocks, hens & chickens & also ducklings; a splendid mottled farm-horse 'Darling' in one of the stables; 3 calves in the field; all looked so happy. There are 17 cows now. Mrs. Maldron with her large clean coarse apron & pleasant face was at the pump under the great horse-chestnut tree, which is such a capital shade for the dairy. All are busy preparing for over 200 guests; the numbers of Selly Oak Adult Class with their wives, who are coming to tea here under a great tent, which stands on the lawn. Last week, G. & M. entertained Mr. & Mrs. Roberts of Harborne Vicarage, their family & pupils – over 40 boys; old & young thoroughly enjoyed the visit & Mrs. R. has sent a card expressing their hearty appreciation of G. & M's kindness. Sixty or seventy of the poor 'Mothers' from Stirchley were entertained here the other day; a time of great delight to them. George has hay fever sadly; I wish he could get away to some high region. Georgie has lately had a bad tumble from the pony, which has toned down his fearlessness in riding & he says now, he won't ride again, but his mother hopes he will.

Sunday 25th May. "There were near upon 300 guests last evening; they brought a band; the poor people most thoroughly enjoyed themselves; there were old, middle aged, young & babies; & the older ones enjoyed the treat as much as any; some of the old women had a swing! They were full of gratitude to G. & M. for opening their grounds to them – saying they "wished other gentlemen would do the same". One old woman said to me with tears in her eyes "I looked into the house & it was Heaven*"! Another that this was "the third treat she had had in her life": gallons of tea & piles of cake & bread & butter disappeared, beside large pans of lemonade which the people scooped out in mugs whenever they liked. Some played cricket, some bowls, some fished, & George took parties of the women in the boat; the young people including the servants played at various games on the grass. Mrs. Price, wife of the vicar of Selly Oak, happened to call at the time & afterwards Jane Barrow with her daughter & niece from Lisle. Mary & I went to bed early, & the day closed with George having a reading with the 5 maids & Jas. Wareham, who spoke to them very nicely.*

Edward and George 1875

Cold east wind today; Mary could not get away this morning; is gone to Selly Oak this evening. W. Doubleday to dine; also Jas. Wareham. Talked about birds & their nests & how wonderful the instinct displayed. The boys are learning to observe these things; this is a capital place for them. Henry trots about so prettily; he is a sensitive little thing. Georgie has been looking at Bible pictures with me this evening, about Samuel & the anointing of David. Ted has had some Scripture questions to answer ready for school tomorrow – spelling *is not easy to him nor writing.*

Monday 26th May. Watched Mary wash & dress the dear baby; she is a lovely child. Georgie showed me his copy book of m's & n's*; he learns a little reading & writing with the nursemaid Mary, an hour each day. Sat in the conservatory a short time, then in the little alcove outside the drawing room in the warm sunshine; read in "Queens of England" & knitted. Dined soon after one, Mary off in the waggonette almost immediately afterwards for her Mothers' Meeting at Bournville; she cannot be away long from home as the baby wants feeding about every 2 hours. Edward came home by special leave to dinner, & then the two boys, with the 2 babies & maids went down to the farm, where there is another large gathering this afternoon – this time it is the children of the Sunday School at Stirchley St. with their teachers; the school has been got up by some of George's coadjutors, & is carried on by Jos. Hemmings; it must be a very large one. The great tent was taken away from this side of the pool & set up in the field the other side; & the tea was provided at the*

farm. George is now (7.15 o'clock) giving great pleasure to the girls by giving them a row in the boat, by detachments. There are to be several more such parties here, close together; G. prefers this time, before the hay-making & before the fruit is ripe; the tent is hired by the week. (8 o'clock) Just watched the whole school marching off in pairs by the side of the pond – there must be hundreds of them; the teachers are thoroughly done up but not the children! I believe there was only a small Sunday School in the village before this was started. The large party came up to the lawn & sang hymns before leaving – George standing at one end of the group holding Georgie's hand; it was a touching sight to me to see this high-spirited little boy by his father watching with eagerness what was going on, & the hope & prayer arose that he might follow in his father's footsteps.

Tuesday 27th May. Had breakfast in my room; Mary brought me in a nice little table. Heard the sweet cuckoo. I enjoy the quietness of the spare room; it is rather sombre, but that I don't mind. Barrow is going to see his brother Richie in Germany & asks G. & M. to allow Edward to accompany him, & I think they will. George came to my room this morning & repeated after me "I thank the goodness & the grace". Saw him just now filling his little pail at the pool to water his garden – rather dangerous. Sat out of doors some hours; watched the gardeners putting out bedding plants. Evening walked round the pool; much has been cut down there, & the path is now dry & good. Georgie rode on the pony up & down the drive, the coachman leading it; it is rather too spirited for the little man's strength. It was sent to meet Edward half way from school, as the walk is long & the lad comes in very tired sometimes. After tea, George with his two boys & Tom Cooper played cricket. Eliza was away some hours in the afternoon visiting sick people.

Wednesday 28th May. Cold N.E. wind. I indulge in a gas fire to dress by. I always admire the magnificent beech tree from my window. Edward loves reading; he has just got thro' "The Romans & Carthaginians" in Rollin's Ancient History. Mary with her baby & nurse & self were invited to dine & spend the rest of the day at Harborne Road today, but visitors are expected here, so we defer our visit until next week. J. Cadbury most kindly proposed to send his easy carriage over to take us. The billiard-room here is nicely papered & cleared of boxes &c. & a large drugget covers the floor – all ready for winter, or wet weather parties.

Thursday 29th May. A pony carriage arrived yesterday. Mary anticipates making much use of it, but the spirited Welsh pony must be broken in first.

Saturday 31st May. This afternoon some youths from Selly Oak are coming to tea at the farm to play cricket, etc. the cold won't affect them. A series of farm *parties are now on; by & by the great tent will have to be brought up again to this lawn for rather a different class of visitors. Went down to the farm yesterday morning; rested in Mrs. Maldron's neat little parlour; she has a fine lot of poultry, 70 chickens besides some ducks; they rove about fields & yard & barns at their own free will & consequently thrive well. There are 17 cows, two died last year, valuable milkers; one of the cows made a great rent in the tent by thrusting her horns thro' so they were all obliged to be put into another field.*

After dinner, M. & I with Georgie drove in the waggonette to Bournville, George gave up his time to escorting us about over two new blocks of buildings, new to M. as well as to me. Frederic, the Frenchman, was in one large apartment, making his

George, Gulielma, Isabel, Edward, Mary, Henry, John and George Jr.

1885. Office staff visiting Woodbrooke. Mary, Edward and George standing

Mary, Isabel, Edward, Henry, Eleanor, George, George Jr.

nougats, pralines, &c., &c., a fine airy place fitted with marble slabs & machinery; there is even a machine for whisking eggs; there seem to be machines for almost every part of the work where they can possibly be brought into use. One man was making the white "thousands & millions" for coating chocolate, very hot work it was. And now they are just beginning to build again! this time a large reading room, kitchens, &c. Whereunto will it grow? but George says it is impossible to stand still in these days. Georgie has a keen eye for machinery; he observed at once an oval *wheel in a new machine, made that shape to serve a particular purpose. There is a little branch line being made from the rail which will come right up to the Works.*

I always breakfast now in my room, at a little table by a nice gas fire. Mary often brings in her baby, "the bundle" as she calls her, to nurse after breakfast.

Sunday 1st June. George overslept himself an hour this morning & so was obliged to hurry off to his class, with only a rusk in his pocket; no wonder, for he had a task yesterday evening in overlooking the 70 or 80 boys of Selly Oak Sunday afternoon school; they were regaled with a good tea & allowed to play games & to fish; this school has been opened since G. came to Woodbrooke & these boys used to idle about & be up to all sorts of mischief on Sunday afternoons, quite a terror to the peaceable people. Tho' very rough looking some of them; they were put on their honour as to injuring anything in the grounds, & G. said they really "behaved like gentlemen". It was quite a relief when another of the parties had been well got over.

I did not join the worshippers at Bournville this morning; walked & sat about in the field & garden; wind changed to South. George has gone this evening to "take the service" at Severn Street.

Whit Monday evening, 2nd June. Another party – the Wesleyan School children have just cleared off; they were kept entirely to one field; George lent it with the tent & a promise to supply boiling water for the tea for the school children, but found tickets were being issued at 9d. each for anyone who chose to come; thus making it like a common tea garden. G. having a holiday from business & Edward a half-holiday from school, we had a very pleasant drive in the waggonette this afternoon G. driving whilst Edward trotted behind us on his pretty Welsh pony.

Wednesday 4th June (morning). We are in a whirl of parties & company. Yesterday morning came Hannah Cadbury & had a lunch before going to some work at Severn Street. Then John Cadbury, Jos. & Maria Fairfax with Alice Willis to dine & take tea; Eliz. Cadbury to tea & stay two nights; Mrs. Middlemore called yesterday afternoon, a near neighbour of G. & M's.

Busy preparing for the great party this evening. The pony is being broken in to draw the little carriage. The lower pool has been emptied, more than 30 pike were taken out, & now George hopes trout will flourish there. Edward not to school today; he has a headache, looks pale & is rather feverish; the dear lad is not strong; he is intelligent; took part yesterday in conversation about over-population. John Cadbury looks quite as well, perhaps better, than when I saw him two years ago.

Thursday 5th June (afternoon). The large gathering of 70 or 80 officersof the Christian Socy. yesterday was very successful. The great tent was transferred from the farm field to the lawn. The visitors were of different classes; the poorer sort who do not often breathe country air were bidden to come early & the men had good games at cricket. Tea was served in the tent from 4.30 to 6. The coachman who lives at the Lodge had been an officer's servant, & understands waiting well. He & several maids attended to the guests. George came home to dinner & looked well after their comfort. Papa came in the midst & after a wash & rest enjoyed going down to the tent & mingling with the good people. Meeting was at 7.30 & all agree it was a very good time; subject "The Ministry". It is thought that the Severn St. & some of its branches are settling down too much as a comfortable, respectable body, & there is need to be more aggressive & widen their spheres. Many spoke, men & women. A standing supper was set out in the din-

George Jr. aged 7½, George, Edward aged 12½

Henry, Isabel and Eleanor

George Jr., Edward and Mary

ing room, & George had a special train at 10 o'clock from Selly Oak to Birmingham.

Elizabeth Cadbury staid two nights & we much enjoyed her company. Mary took her back this morning in the waggonette,

Papa left us yesterday morning; he has much enjoyed his visit.

Tuesday 10th June. On 7th day there was an almost overwhelming gathering here of G's class, each bringing a wife or "female friend" & there were several children in arms. Many were of the lowest class, but it is just these, that these school classes are intended to reach & elevate; there were 600 people in all; it was a pretty sight to watch George & Mary on the drive, welcoming their guests, by a shake of the hand as they poured in. Some of the older scholars looked respectable, thoughtful men; several had pipes in their mouths, but probably if they remain another year in the school, & are again invited here, they will have the good taste to leave them behind.

Last 1st. day morning, went in the waggonette to Bournville meeting. One man read a chapter; 2 or 3 proposed hymns. Papa preached at some length, & at the end proposed a hymn of praise should be sung.

First day afternoon no company. George took his 4 children & the nurse a row in the boat. Evening. Papa & George to Selly Oak. Georgie looked at pictures in Pictorial Bible with me; he is so intelligent over them. Mary is gone to the Dentist's with Georgie; Baby must needs go to Harborne Road to await her Mother there. Yesterday M. went to her Mothers' Meeting in Stirchley; 30 to 40 there; her chief helpers, Mrs. Hemmings & Mrs. Tallis are both ill; but there are others who give a helping hand.

Wednesday 11th June. John Cadbury came last evening with his attendant to stay 2 or 3 weeks during J. & M. Fairfax's absence at Eastbourne. He is quite lively tho' infirm; he walked in the garden after tea, leaning on his nurse's arm.

Thursday 12th June. A perfect summer's day. Yesterday the Y.M.C.A. members were all invited to a garden party here; about 250 came, besides H. Whitwell, wife, baby & nurse, & some gentlemen. The party came in detachments, some quite early, some on tricycles. Games of Lawn Tennis, cricket etc. were played with zest; tea in the great tent; at 8.30 a meeting was held there. Soon after 9 the company trooped into the house for a standing supper; what a tramping they made! J.C. & I remained quietly in the breakfast parlour. Provisions were spread in drawing-room, dining-room & hall.

Saturday 14th June. Another party. 3 choirs of Gospel Temperance Missions. Tea at the Farm. Games, etc. They sang sweetly near the house before leaving. Mrs. Richardson (nee Leatham) had tea with us; she drove herself & little girl in a pony carriage; her husband takes great part in Gospel Temperance work.

In the afternoon a family group was photographed in the garden, including John Cadbury & myself. It was hard work to get little Henry to keep still; he couldn't understand it. The baby was on my lap & moved I fear.

Wednesday 18th June (evening). The large party of Bournville "girls" are dispersing; they have had a fine time of it; swinging (there were 3 or 4 extra swings put up for them in the field) games, dancing, & a band. They had tea in rows on the grassy slope under the breakfast-room windows. How much tea they drank! 6 or 7 people constantly filling their mugs from great urns. Great trays full of bread & butter & cake were soon emptied; there were about 400 in all. George working hard - rowing parties of them in the boat; Edward too doing his utmost to amuse them; Georgie delighted to join in the romps. John Cadbury went out more than once to survey the scene, & was "clapped".

Sunday 22nd June. I am at home & enjoying the sweet quiet of the place. On sixth day Emma J. Gibbins & her son Thomas, Candia Cadbury & Hannah C. came to tea; it was the Cadbury family day, so John Cadbury was visited here instead of at home. Soles, & a fine trout from this stream were on the table for tea. A nice social evening; we walked about the garden, & a trout which Edward caught was sent in a pail by the coachman for Emma G. Jr."

George and Mary's youngest daughter Eleanor was born at Woodbrooke on 28 November 1885. On 23 March 1887 another boy was born but died the same day. Tragically Mary became ill and died a month later on 27 April. Soon after her death George left the following message for his children:

Woodbrooke,
Selly Oak.

"Your precious Mother was born at Stamford Hill, London, on the 4th of January 1849. She was the eldest child of C. and G. Tylor, was clever, lively and a general favourite, especially of her Grandmother Tylor and her two Aunts, whom she constantly visited. With their home at Stamford Hill were connected some of the brightest recollections of early childhood and after life.

When 6 years old the whole family removed to Switzerland where they remained nearly 2 years. In 1883 she and I spent a day or two at Veytaux with the Masons where they had stayed 26 years before. The worthy people were delighted to see "little Mary" and received us very warmly. We visited together the mountain pastures, all abounding in flowers as in her childhood and she pointed out to me the village fountain, the goats, the torrent, the lake and the distant views of the Alps and the Jura

George

Mountains seen from an old attie in which they had played.

In 1857 the family returned to England and settled at Lewes, where about 3 years ago your Mother took me to the scenes of her childhood, and happy school life. Anyway these were the old tower house with garden under the castle wall in which as children they had played, the school house where so many life friendships had been formed and the meeting house where she recalled the powerful sermons she had often heard from the late J. Hodgkin. We also took a long walk on the downs where she had probably increased her great love for wild flowers and the accurate botanical knowledge she possessed.

In 1866 when 17 years old she went to Germany for a year to acquire the language and their German methods of teaching, and there alone in a strange land she showed that high principle and conscientiousness which was so marked a feature in her character. She would not frequent the theatre or take part in the gaieties that surrounded her or the Sunday visiting but endeavoured to do only that which her beloved parents would approve.

On the 20th of March 1872 she was married to your Father at Stoke Newington and we had a delightful journey together in Italy and for the first time he fully realised what a charming companion God had given him, as he hoped to the end of life's journey. Her accurate historical knowledge added much to the interest and her knowledge of language to the comfort of our journey.

We returned to our first happy little home in George Road where we began life very simply with one servant and spent the first 9 years of married life. At the end of that time Edward had the scarlet fever and at much risk to herself in her condition at that time she nursed him. She caught the fever and was very ill and we determined that she should never go back again to the same house. After looking all round no suitable house offered except Woodbrooke and it was taken without asking her advice. She was rather disturbed when she heard of it as she had no desire to remove into so large a place and often looked back with longing to the little home in George Road.

At Woodbrooke the three youngest children were born and we have spent over 6 years of happy married life. At first we drove into Meeting in town on Sunday mornings but your dear mother suggested that a little Meeting should be opened in the neighbourhood on First day mornings and there she has when able attended punctually, taking care as was her habit to be a few minutes before rather than after time and we have all often together received a great blessing. She also established a Mothers Meeting in Stirchley.

About six weeks ago we went to Dawlish, Henry joining us at Gloucester, and for about

Henry, Edward, Eleanor, Isabel and George
with their nannies

Mary

10 days our happy and united family was again complete.

On the 23rd of last March a little baby brother was born and died the same day and was laid in the Cemetery.

Mother now longed for quiet and as she seemed nicely we all by her particular request left her under the care of our kind and attentive landlady and a nurse and we hoped all was going on well. At about 7.30 two days later we were startled at receiving a telegram that she had not been so well since 11 o'clock and asking me to come over at once.

I just caught the train at 8.30, for Teignmouth and walked back to Dawlish arriving about 4.30 in the morning. I found that your precious Mother was expecting me and soon after taking my hand in hers she was able peacefully to sleep for about an hour. At 9.17 Mr. Clay arrived and pronounced her life uncertain and he and I were with her pretty constantly to the close about 24 hours afterwards. She said that to have Mr. Clay and her husband in the room made it feel quite like home. She was most patient during her illness and tho' parched with thirst she controlled the longing desire for ice constantly because the Doctor said that it was not good for her. She said but little tho' her mind was clear almost to the last and under bodily pain and discomfort no cloud seemed to rest upon her Spirit and she seemed willing to leave all in her Father's hands, saying she dwelt constantly on the lines "Nothing in my hands I bring simply to Thy Cross I cling". About half an hour before her close we had hoped that the disease had been stayed when suddenly she appeared to suffer from violent pain but after about ¼ of an hour this ceased and she sank apparently into a gentle sleep. I was kissing her forehead just before she breathed her last and her countenance was calm and peaceful as she passed into the presence of her King.

"Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

The first Bournville factory buildings with the new Meeting House in the foreground, shown in the bottom right hand corner of the plan below

Bournville Works 1879–1899

By 1878 the Bridge Street factory had grown too small. George and Richard decided to plan a new factory outside Birmingham on a green field site. The idea of building a factory outside the city was quite new, but George was familiar with the unhealthy housing and poor working conditions in the city from his Adult School and believed that a clean country environment would be to everyone's benefit. A fifteen acre site was chosen four miles out of Birmingham with good communications, close to the Birmingham West Suburban Railway and to the Worcester and Birmingham canal and with good access by road. George planned the factory layout himself and the building was designed in detail by a Birmingham architect George Gadd.

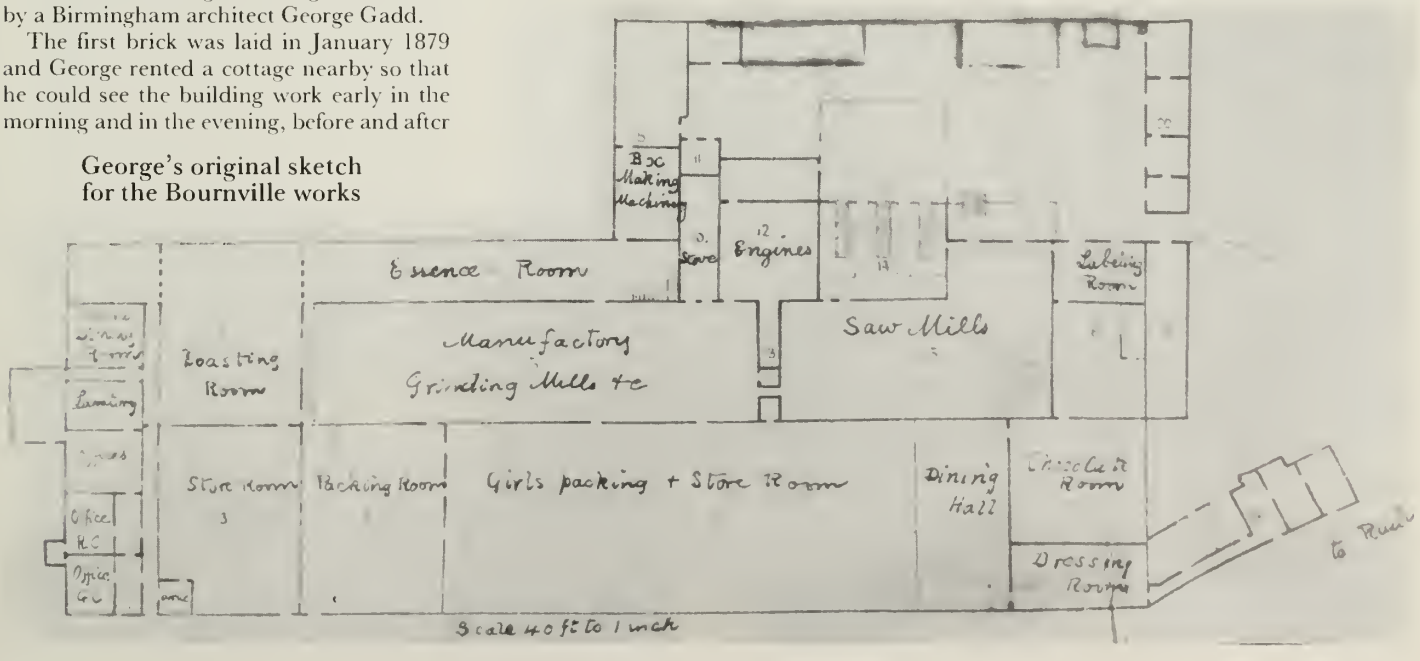
The first brick was laid in January 1879 and George rented a cottage nearby so that he could see the building work early in the morning and in the evening, before and after his normal working hours. At the end of July the Bridge Street Works was closed, after a great effort had been made to manufacture enough stock to cover the production hiatus during the move. In September the transfer began, department by department and by the end of the month it was completed.

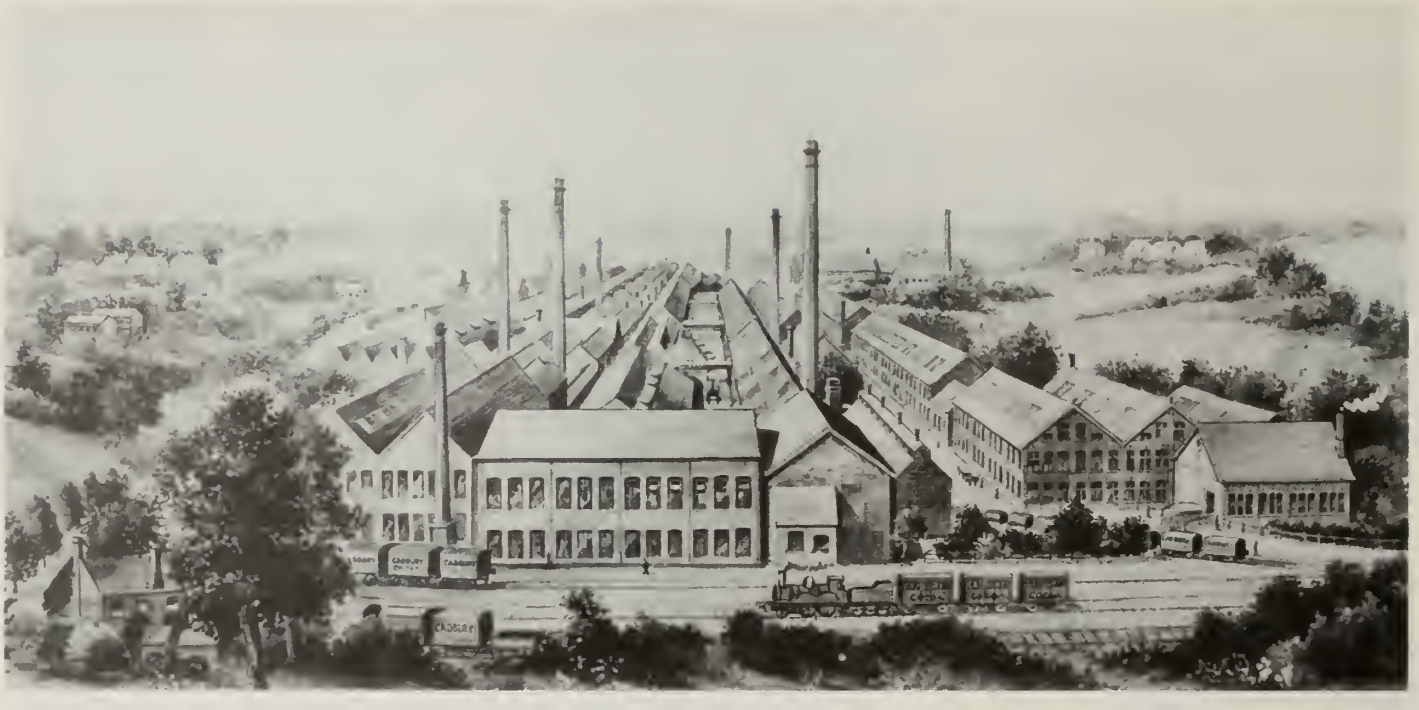
Originally the new factory was to be called *Bournbrook*, after the river Bourn which passes through the estate, but the name was changed to *Bournville* because it had a French sound and in those days French chocolate was considered the best.

When the workers arrived at Bournville they found a completely new environment. Adjoining the factory was a cricket and football field for the men and a garden and playground for the girls with swings and seats. There was a kitchen, where the workers could heat up their dinners, and a little later a gas grill was put in on which they could cook a chop or a steak for themselves. Soon too a professional cook was engaged to give the girls lessons in cooking. There were two dressing rooms; one for the men and one for the girls with plenty of room for employees to put their things. Heat was provided for drying clothes and shoes. On a rainy day George would go round the forewomen making sure that the girls in their charge had changed their wet shoes.

Richard and George had a small dining room to themselves. For a long time their meals comprised a leg of mutton which lasted

George's original sketch for the Bournville works





all week. Half was roast on Monday, cold on Tuesday, and minced on Wednesday. The other half was boiled on Thursday and the final scraps finished on Friday. Their father having lunched with them on a Friday, tactfully suggested that the young clerk who ate with them needed a better diet, so thereafter lunch was somewhat improved.

A reporter from the *"Midland Echo"* visited Bournville in January 1884 and described the factory:-

"Standing far enough out of Birmingham to be clear of the smoke, in the midst of green fields, with the ripple of the brook-like Bourne, whose limpid waters are famous for the lively trout, and on whose banks the kingfisher and the moorhen find a home, with beautifully designed cottages on a hill side, and beyond them a well wooded spinney, "Bournville" forms the central figure of a natural picture as refreshing to the senses as is the cup of cocoa manufactured there to the weary traveller. Messrs. Cadbury's factory is a plain brick structure, but the creepers which are being coaxed along its walls, the grassy slope with shrubs evidently glorying in the pure air, the green relieved by snowdrops and crocuses in the winter and bright coloured flowering plants in the summer, the well dressed happy looking girls trooping in at a door, all tend to give it the appearance of a high class school or branch

Bournville works in the nineteenth century

of South Kensington and one hesitates to call it a factory.

Once in the presence of the principals, the term factory seems even more distasteful, for although undoubtedly keen business men, their appearance, manners and conversation have so little suggestive of the typical factory owner about them, and so many implications of benevolence and kindly feeling that one becomes irresistably impressed with the thought that money for themselves is the last thing in their minds. . . These men regard those in their employ not as part of the machinery, but as human beings for whose well being they are in large measure responsible.

The factory covers about three acres of land, and was intended to meet all the wants of the firm for twenty years to come, but at the end of four years the business has doubled, and compells them to enlarge the buildings, so great has become the popularity of Cocoa Essence.

The French were at one time the principal producers of chocolate in cremes and other fancy forms, but Messrs Cadbury have had the audacity to open a house in Paris. They have also houses in Sydney, Melbourne, Montreal and London, and are extending every year.

The raw stock is contained in bins having wire work front and back so that the air can pass through. In the same room is a revolving sieve fitted with various sized meshes in rotation, in which the beans are divested of dust, damaged beans etc. They are next passed to the roasting room, which is pervaded by a fragrance such as one might expect to arise from thousands of plum puddings just turned out. Here the beans are placed in some revolving cylinders heated by atmospheric burners running through the centre. Roasting not only develops the aroma to its full extent, but renders the husk brittle and therefore removable, and makes the bean crisp for grinding. They are next passed into a hopper, from which they are carried to a dredge-like feeder into a mill which removes the husk and breaks the bean, so that the germ, which is hard as a stone, may be removed. From the mill they pass into a winnowing machine, which blows all the husk into a receptacle prepared for it and drops the bean into boxes. The shell is shipped to Ireland principally, where is is used to prepare a concoction called *"miserables"*. Now thoroughly clean the bean is sent to the grinding mill, where it is passed between a pair of granite stones, and comes out about the consistency of cream, drops into the

Sketches of the factory in 1884

Roaster 1885

The Monster Mixer 1886

centre of another pair of granite stones, and leaves those a little thicker than water. On cooling, the cocoa becomes a solid mass. Messrs Cadbury, by the aid of elaborate machinery extract the cocoa butter to the extent of 35 percent, and then grind up the remainder to powder, a perfectly pure cocoa which they put upon the market as cocoa essence, to distinguish it from others having foreign substances mixed with them.

In preparing chocolate for covering the chocolate cremes and sweetmeats generally, the cocoa is mixed with lump sugar and Vanilla to flavour it and placed in a mill. After being ground for some time in this, it goes to another mill where it is made to pass between a pair of granite rolls, and to another and another mill to the number of ten mills, the last pair of rolls being fitted so closely they will squeeze a piece of tissue paper. All this is necessary to thoroughly amalgamate the ingredients.

So far we have met with men only, but the box making machine room introduces us to ladies in white blouses with . . . voices as gentle and feminine as those of any lady shopping in New Street. Here is a machine cutting from strawboard the blanks to make boxes in which cocoa essence will be packed. Another machine nicks the board which is passed on to another of American make which glues the sides of the box, shapes it, presses the two glued sides to their places and drops it upon an endless band, which carries it into another room, and does all this at a rate of 1,000 per hour. In the next room the boxes are receiving a lining of parchment paper, and are then passed to the filling room in wagons running on a tram line.

The next room is the box making department, it is full of girls all dressed in white linen blouses. Every girl looks happy, intelligent, well cared for, neat and clean, as if they were out visiting, and great is their admiration for their employers. . . Here every description of box is being made, from a most beautiful one of cardinal velvet, intended to be used a handkerchief or glove box when the two trays of sweetmeats are out of it, down to the little penny ones. Each maker is on piecework and is assisted by a learner who is paid weekly wages. The earnings of a proficient hand vary from 10s to 20s per week. The room in which the girls work is lofty, light and cheerful looking.

In the tin toom the tin canisters are being made by machines and without a touch of solder are rendered waterproof. In another room the moulds for running the chocolate into are being made. A carpenter's shop is necessary for the continued alterations and repairs. In the engine room are four Tangye engines, and no more need to be said about the motive power.

Next is a sawmill and planning shop, in which timber for the wooden boxes we see in the shop windows, is being prepared, and the boxes put together at a rate of over 12,000 per week.

Now we come to the girls' dining hall, in which every morning from 9.15 to 9.30 a short religious service is conducted by one of the heads of the firm and is attended by all the hands. Between breakfast and dinner twenty minutes is allowed for luncheon and rest. The kitchen, presided over by a matron, is fitted with cooking stoves in which dinners are cooked or warmed, and a peep into the stoves is proof enough of the class of girls who dine there.

The works siding 1886

Foremen's houses at Bournville
1879

The firm have so completely surrounded themselves with mechanical appliances, that in this factory the cocoa or chocolate is hardly touched by the hand of an employee, from the bean to the packing.

There is a playground, provided with swings etc. for the girls, another with horizontal bars and convenience for playing marbles for the boys, and a field for cricket or football for the young men, and one little corner garden the firm reserve as their own recreation ground.

In the sixteen semi-detached cottages reside the foremen, and their well to do appearance and neat gardens are in keeping with the rest of the place. Near by is a beautiful house, occupied by the foreman of the works. . . More cottages are to be erected shortly, for the firm are solving for themselves the question of "Artizans Dwellings" in a way which may serve as a model to corporate bodies. The firm give much time to philanthropic work in Birmingham, where they believe they have duties to perform, leaving most of the same class of work at home to be performed by their own people. . .

What the firm has done and is doing they look upon as a duty to their people, and not as any great stretch of philanthropy; its success is seen in the honest work, cheerfully performed by every individual about the place."

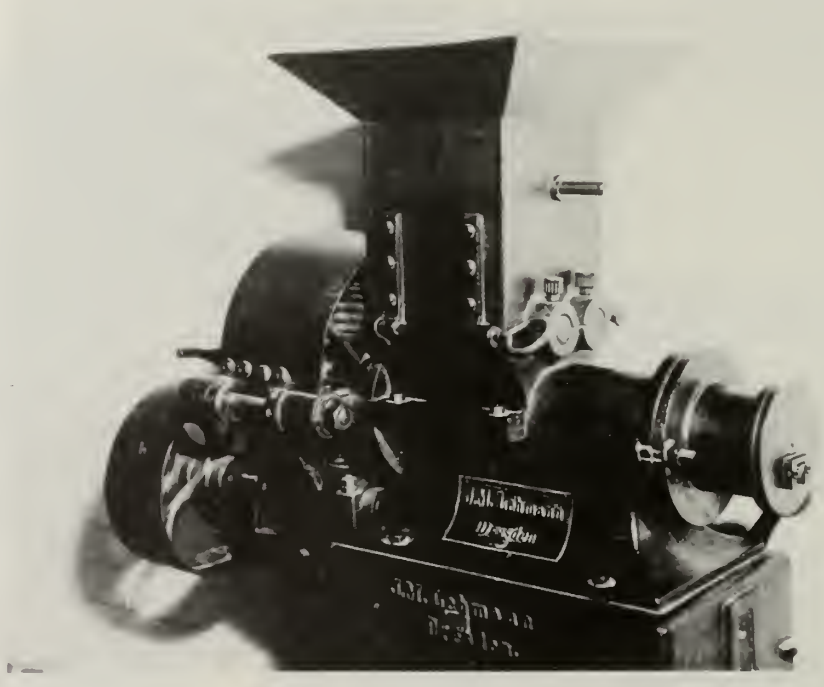
After the move to Bournville the company expanded very rapidly. Not only was there a fast growing market for Cocoa Essence, but also many new products were developed. George engaged an expert French chocolatier, Frederic Kinchelman, who trained the staff to make *Nougat-Dragées*, *Pâte Duchesse*, *Avelines* and other exotic centres. Between 1880 and 1890 the number of items in the firm's catalogue had more than doubled, although the old adulterated cocoas had been eliminated.

The export business was started in 1881 when Thomas Edwards opened a sales office in Melbourne. By 1892 depots were already established in Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide, Brisbane, Wellington, Montreal and for prestige at 90 Fauborg St Honoré in Paris.

On 2 May 1892 George wrote to Tom Cooper in Brisbane:-

"Dear Tom,

What a terrible time you are passing through! What with floods, failures of Banks & failures of



Lehman chocolate compressor 1894

The girls' recreation ground 1896

customers, you will hardly know which way to turn.

It is strange how disasters often come altogether. Just now in business we seem to have everything against us. Very high prices of the raw material in addition to other troubles. But is not this case generally through life & the only way is to brace ourselves up to the difficulties & face them with a good will.

J.J. Neave has been staying at Mr. Barrow's for 4 or 5 days, & they have greatly enjoyed his company. All with whom he has been brought in contact have also found him an interesting companion. It is marvellous how what seemed an impossibility was accomplished in Russia. Truly the Lord went before him. He seemed rather concerned at the difficulties which you & your brother have had to encounter among Friends' in Australia. But a soldier is not good for much if he throws up his armour when enemies have to be faced. Is not it a privilege to have our integrity of purpose tested, which must be the case when there are foes not only without but also within.

Give my kind regard to Miss Whiddon.

Your sincere friend,
George Cadbury.

In 1893 a sales office was set up in South Africa and in 1895, following several visits to India, another was opened there too.

The rate of growth of the factory can be gauged by the employment figures. When the Bridge Street factory closed there were 230 employees, by 1899 there were 2,685, including 1,885 women and 601 men in the factory, plus an office and travelling staff of 199. The original building at Bournville allowed for a considerable expansion, but not on this scale. By 1899 the area of the factory had trebled.

In the early days of the company there was an extremely close bond of affection between Richard and George and their workpeople. A girl who joined in 1882 wrote later:- "Mr George Cadbury at that time interviewed all new girls, and well do I remember him trotting me at a fair pace through room after room. . . In the earlier days we were like a family, often in personal touch with the masters." Another girl worker of two or three years later said:- "We thought a great deal of the fatherly interest taken in the workers by the firm. To see Mr George or Mr Richard go down on their knees and crawl under the tables to see if the waterpipes were hot enough made a great impression on us."

H.E. Johnson who came to work at Bournville in 1881 describes how George and his brother Richard worked together:-

"Mr. Richard Cadbury used to come into the office regularly at least three times a day to give his personal decisions on matters connected with the accounts, and to sign letters. His decisions were prompt and judicious and the traditions he set up for dealing with important matters in the office have had much influence during the succeeding years. The partners were in and around the works and offices continually. They had literally made the business and were acquainted with

Bournville carpentry shop 1896

every detail. Mr. Richard gave most of his time to the Sales side, whilst Mr. George did the same for the Buying and Manufacturing side, but they consulted one another so much that no definite line seems to have existed. One has a vision of Mr. George with a row of small tins on a counter in front of him, the tins filled with roasted "beans" just brought in from the factory, and Mr. George with unswerving skill testing them and pronouncing judgment. At other times it would be samples of sugar, or flavourings etc. that would come under investigation. Mr. Richard used often to take part in these tests, and indeed the two brothers, in touch with all sides of the business, were the centre round which everything moved. It was a kind of duocracy which they exercised, and those who served under it have nothing but happy recollections of those early days at Bournville Works."

When the number of employees increased from hundreds to thousands, it was no longer possible for the two brothers to know them all personally. However, they still moved amongst their ever increasing army of workpeople with a genial comradeship which kept the old friendly atmosphere. They were accessible to everyone and had a kind word or a joke for all.

One has the impression that George and Richard's primary consideration in running Bournville was the benefit of their employees. In 1895 more land was purchased to the north, west and south of the factory. 12 acres were made into a large recreation ground for the girls, and another 12 acres into a sports ground for the men, including a first class cricket pitch. At about the same time the first land was acquired for the Bournville Village Trust.

Good wages were paid and the hours worked were shorter than their competitors'. Particular care was taken of their employees' health. A surgeon and a lady doctor were employed with four trained nurses. The doctors spent the mornings at the factory and afternoons visiting sick employees at home. To prevent the girls working with wet feet, each winter every new girl was given a pair of snow shoes, and a drying room was provided for them. George would not employ married women, he believed that their place was at home, looking after their children. In those days birth control was unknown, and large families were the rule.

Dental decay was very prevalent, so two dentists were employed for the staff, and to prevent the start of dental decay in childhood, tooth brushes and tooth powder were offered to every child in the neighbouring board schools.

A pension fund for men was opened with a gift from the firm of £60,000. Thereafter the men and the company each contributed half the premiums.

In those days it was generally believed that sweated labour was the way to make profits, and such employee benefits were unheard of. George proved that by caring for his employees he could win their loyalty, cooperation and high productivity and his profits increased too. Thanks to his shining example and subsequent political activities these employee benefits are universal today. He also wanted to see better working conditions in all factories. He encouraged his employees to join trade unions and actively supported the trade union movement himself, as a means of getting a minimum wage scale and shorter hours accepted through industry.

Henry Taylor 1737-1822

An office outing at Woodbrooke

The Taylor Family

In 1888 George married Elizabeth Taylor.

Elizabeth's great-grandfather, Henry Taylor, was born at Whitby in 1737, although he lived mainly at North Shield's. He was a boyhood friend of Captain Cook. At the age of thirteen he went to sea and was bound apprentice for six years. Being keen to succeed, when his ship was laid up in the winter, he would go to school to learn navigation. Aged nineteen he became a free man and the following year made two voyages "afore the mast". On one voyage in the Baltic the Captain was in bed and the Mate was drunk and so young Henry had to navigate the ship until the Second Mate came on duty. On another occasion he found the ship was sailing too close to land and had to alter course, a serious decision for a youngster to make. The Master was impressed by his ability and made him Chief Mate. After further voyages, at the early age of 21 he was appointed Master of a large ship the *"Mary"*, but he felt unready for the responsibility and asked to be Mate instead. Two years later he did become Master of the *"Mary"* which had been chartered to the Government and he made two voyages to the Weser in North Germany, with troopers horses. His crew consisted of 18 men and boys and he said that he considered them all committed to his care by Divine Providence. "I discouraged all immorality and instructed the ship's company as well as I was able, in their duty to God and man, and in this I had such success that an oath was rarely heard on board. I treated the men with so much tenderness that few left me but with regret."

John Taylor

However Captain Taylor was not a weak character. When a man-of-war came to anchor close under his stern and its captain ordered the "*Mary*" to get out of his way immediately. Henry refused, pointing out that he had had a clear berth before the man-of-war gave him a foul one. Whereupon the Naval Captain sent an officer and boat's crew on board to see that he got under way. Henry had some of his crew take hold of the officer, and without hurting him, drop him over the side. The officer then returned with greater force and seized the Mate as a hostage. Henry then boarded the man-of-war to demand his Mate back, but without success. Eventually after speaking to the agent who threatened to report it to the Commodore, the Mate was released.

Henry's ships weathered many storms. In one he saved the life of a young Mate who was up on the weather yard arm when the sail blew upwards and threw him under it so that he was in imminent danger of being knocked into the sea. None of the crew would venture to save him, so Captain Henry himself went to the rescue. "I flew up the shrouds, and firmly grasping the yard with my right arm, with the other I drew the man to the shrouds where the sailors were ready to receive him and hold him fast."

Henry married in 1766 and soon after, he and his wife left the Methodists and became Friends. On New Years Day, 1767 he sailed from North Shields with his wife on board, in company with fifteen other ships. On crossing the bar they ran into the teeth of a northerly gale, the ship's boats were swept away, the floors of the cabins were awash and the tiller finally broke. For two days and nights they drifted helplessly. Mrs. Taylor was left alone in her cabin, ankle deep in water, her only fear was that Henry might be washed overboard. Of the fifteen ships only six survived.

In 1772 Henry "*swallowed the anchor*" and settled down in North Shields as an insurance broker. Following a tremendous storm in 1789, when 23 ships were lost on the Norfolk coast and some 300 men perished, he produced a plan for making Hasboro' (Happisburgh) Gatt a safe night passage, by placing two leading lights by Hasboro' Church and a floating light at the North end of the Newarp sands. This was one of the very first floating lights ever made. He also proposed a floating light for the Goodwin Sands, and after three years of campaigning against stubborn opposition from Trinity House, this was finally put in place in August 1795. In addition he persuaded Trinity House to place a lightship on Sunk Sand, off the Essex coast and to build two lighthouses at the mouth of the Tyne. He died in 1821 at the age of 84.

Joseph Taylor, Henry's youngest son, was Elizabeth's grandfather. In 1807 he married Elizabeth Harris, daughter of another master mariner, Anthony Harris of Cumberland. Anthony was a staunch advocate of the abolition of slavery, and carried his protest into practice by refusing to wear the usual dark blue uniform of a sea captain, because the indigo used for the dye was produced by slave labour. Anthony died at sea, and his widow who came from an Irish Quaker family spent many years looking after the girls at Ackworth School, and visiting Meetings in the North of England.

Joseph and Elizabeth settled in London and had several children, later they moved to Middlesborough in Yorkshire where Joseph worked in a large iron foundry. Elizabeth was described to Elizabeth Cadbury by a Darlington Friend:

"Your grandmother was tall, an impressive figure, a shawl on her shoulders, and pure white muslin folds under her dress. . . I have an impression of her speaking from a Psalm with a calm and distinct utterance; she had a kind concern over the youths of the Meeting, and I think was persona grata to the children, for they brought a puppy or two for her to admire."

Elizabeth Cadbury recalled "I remember her well, especially her prayers at our morning reading, the music of her voice attracting and remaining with me longer than the actual words."

John Taylor, Joseph's fourth son and

Jane Cash aged 23

Elizabeth Cadbury's father, was born in London. He started his career with a large engineering firm in Stockton-on-Tees. In 1853 he came to London and founded a stockbroking firm with two other Friends, Fox, Taylor and Backhouse of 5 Tokenhouse Yard. John was a young man of liberal views, he urged the better education of working men to equip them for the extension of the franchise, which was looming in the future. He was also an enthusiastic supporter of temperance and became the first Secretary of the Friends' Temperance Union. Shortly after his arrival in London, he was invited by the eldest son to the home of the late William Cash, a Quaker corn merchant, who had died in the cholera epidemic of 1849. At dinner John was placed next to the middle daughter of the large family of ten, and found in the course of conversation that this girl, Mary Jane Cash was also keenly interested in the temperance cause, and did much visiting among the poor of the neighbourhood. A friendship developed from

The Taylor family in the 1880s.
Back. Wilfrid, Elsie, Howard. Middle. John, Jack, Mary.
Front. Margaret, Josephine, Claude, Frances, Janet

Mary J. (Cash) Taylor

John Taylor

this first meeting and they fell in love. They were married in 1855 and during the next thirteen years Jane borne ten children. Margaret (Pearlie) in 1856, Elizabeth (Elsie) Mary, 1858, Janet, 1859, John Howard, 1861, Wilfrid 1863, Rosamund Isabel 1866, Annie Frances 1868, Josephine 1869, Edwin Claude 1871 and John Augustine 1873. The marriage was a very happy one. John and Jane were devout Quakers. They continued to preach the message of temperance, and to help the sick and needy people of the neighbourhood. Elsie later wrote of Jane:- "My mother was a very advanced woman for her time. For instance all we children were brought up to sleep with open windows, and to take cold baths regularly. She also said she did not see why girls shouldn't learn handicrafts like boys; so we were all taught to use a hammer, chisel, saw, and other tools." Jane was also a gifted descriptive writer.

John enjoyed the company of his children, he used to take them on long country walks, and to teach them the names of the trees and wild flowers. Their home was at 3 Elm Place, Peckham Rye in the South of London. Peckham though only four miles from Charing Cross was still virtually a country village. During their first years there, there was no connection with London by horse-tram or railway and John would drive to the city daily by coach and four.

Elsie wrote of her father "For papa we had a great admiration; he was interested in many good "Causes". One of his interests that appealed especially to me was the Drinking Fountain Association. These fountains erected in different parts of London, were supposed to offer an alternative to Public Houses, but they also provided water for horses and dogs. There was one I well remember, on the City side of London Bridge. . . . It was a beautiful fountain for which Papa had travelled to Munich to get drawings of one he had admired. The old Duke of Westminster was President of the Association, and Papa was Chairman; we attended meetings held in the famous picture gallery of Grosvenor House, now demolished.

Another Cause in which Papa was interested was the Temperance Movement. Grandfather Cash was converted to the need of reform in the drinking customs of the day by Father Matthews, about 1840, and banished all wine and spirits from his house. Grandmama was much distressed at first, as she felt it inhospitable to be unable to offer wine to her guests. In a very short time, however, the practice of "Total Abstinence" spread right through the Society of Friends. In order to prove that alcohol was unnecessary in cases of illness or surgery the Temperance Hospital was founded, and has fulfilled all expectations, becoming a successful and popular institution. Papa was a member of the Committee, Uncle Tom Cash was Chairman, and my brother Claude was an ardent supporter and member of the staff.

Papa was fond of music and had quite a good voice; he was a North Countryman and sang Scotch songs such as *"Robin Adair"*, *"Bonnie Dundee"* etc. He also had a great many interesting friends, such as George Cruickshank, who illustrated the first edition of the works of Dickens, and Judge Hughes, who wrote *"Tom Brown's Schooldays"*.

Jane's mother, Elizabeth Cash, lived nearby with her two daughters Ann and Caroline. The Taylor children often spent a day at their grandmother's, sometimes together with their Reed cousins from North London. In the summer time they would play in the winding walks of the garden and among the great cedar trees, and on wet days they would play battledore and shuttlecock in the hall with Aunts Annie and Carrie. At Christmas the energetic Aunt Carrie would write a play for the children and rehearse them ready for a final performance before the assembled family.

Towards the end of 1863, with five young children, John and Jane decided to move to a larger house called *"Sunbury"* at the head of the Rye. It was farther from London, but stood on higher ground and had a large piece of land attached which John transformed into a fine garden. Mary Jane wrote from the new house to a friend in April 1864:- *"I wish thou knew our country view and could tell our pleasure in watching the trees across the common coming into leaf with the fresh, sweet green of spring, and our enjoyment in the gentle line of hills beyond, before they are spoilt by the railway embankment that already, I am sorry to say, is fast coming on. I think these multitudes of railways are becoming a great evil, I cannot abide them."*

In the winter of 1886 Jane became seriously ill, but her daughter Janet's wedding to Joseph Clark of Doncaster was fixed for February 1887. With great courage, in spite of her illness, Jane came downstairs to the family lunch on the wedding day, but she died the following day. A few years later John Taylor became ill, and his stockbroking business went bankrupt. He left the country with his youngest daughter, Josephine, and spent the last years of his life in South Africa. He died in May 1894 in Cape Colony, after an illness of only a few hours.

Elsie

Elizabeth (Elsie) Mary Taylor. John and Jane's second daughter, was born on Midsummer Day 1858 at Elm Place. When she was only a year old her mother wrote *"Baby Elsie is still a little round-about and at a very winning age, but with a will of her own that amazes me, and makes me feel there will be some hard decisions to be arrived at as time advances . . . she cannot run quite alone yet and can only say one word 'Ta . . . Pearlie is very fond of her, but rather rough withal, but to baby Elsie this matters little; she bears all with wonderful equilibrium and seldom gets hurt in the scrambles they have together."*

Elsie was five when they moved to *"Sunbury"*. She was desolate at the thought of leaving Elm Place. She took her little chair and sat down by her own rose tree and refused to budge. To reconcile her to the move her parents gave her a puppy named *Twist* which remained her constant companion until he died when Elsie was seventeen.

At *"Sunbury"* an old coach house was converted into a playroom for the children. A vaulting horse and spring board were installed, together with a small swing and a ladder to climb rung by rung on the underside using the hands only. Also a great rocking-horse big enough to take five children at a time. Elsie recalled that they went for long walks, explored the fields and meadows which lay beyond the gardens and climbed trees. They raced with iron hoops, "not wooden ones, and this I think taught us to run fast, as I could outrun any of my friends. Janet and I used to climb up a long ladder perched on a water butt near the stables, with our dolls tied round our necks, and had great fun playing houses among the chimney-pots, and thrilling adventures in climbing from one part of the roof to another and sliding down the slopes." When an anxious neighbour appeared one day to ask if Jane Taylor knew that her daughters were on the roof, she replied calmly that unless children learned to take risks when young they were not likely to accomplish much in later life.

When Elsie was five, her parents first took her to Sunday Meetings at Peckham which lasted for an hour and a half. She wrote later: "We loved listening to Grandmama, who had a beautiful voice and spoke with the curious 'Plain-Song' lilt of the early Friends. . .

Elsie 1858

There were five remarkable round discs in the ceiling, three feet across I believe, which could be let up and down for ventilation; gazing at them I am afraid I passed some of the long hours imagining attacks of pirates or bandits, when I, being the sole possessor of the secret, could rescue Friends by means of these discs, each riding up out of reach into the roof for safety."

The family visited many relatives in the neighbourhood, including Uncle Tom and Aunt Rose Cash, Great Uncle Samuel Lucas and Uncle Joseph and Aunt Elizabeth Taylor. When Elsie was nine she spent three months with Uncle Fredrick and Aunt Martha Cash at Gloucester while her sister Frances was born. The family also visited John Taylor's brother at Redcar in Yorkshire, and at Yearly Meeting time many of these relatives would come to *"Sunbury"*. Summer holidays were spent at the seaside or on a farm in the country.

Elsie and Pearlie were sent to a day school run by two Quaker ladies, but Elsie proved too disturbing an influence, so eventually her mother took them both away. "I found myself frequently standing on a form with my hands raised over my head as a punishment, for I knew not what." Their education was continued by governesses until they were old enough for boarding school.

During the Franco Prussian war Elsie's mother wrote in September 1870 *"Our children down to Isabel have taken a warm interest in sending their little contributions for the sick and wounded of both armies, and are now waiting to be set to work on the eighty yards of calico Papa has sent down for bandages, pillows etc. Elsie is a warm partisan of the poor French; it is amusing to read correspondence between her and Pearlie (then at boarding school); the latter believes in the Prussians."*

When Elsie was thirteen, she and Pearlie were sent to school in Germany, for her mother had a poor opinion of the English schools catering for the "daughters of gentlemen". The school was a large rambling house in the town of Saxe-Meiningen, and was under the direction of two principals, Miss Trinks and Miss Meyer, both of whom had been governesses in London. The town itself was primitive, with streets unlit at night, and all the water had to be carried from the pumps; but it had a cultural and musical life of its own, centring on the court of the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen. John Taylor travelled over with his two daughters. Elsie recalled many years later "As it took three days to journey there, (we did not travel by night, there being no sleepers) we remained for a year at a time." "I have never forgotten the feeling of utter desolation as we saw his train slowly departing from the station. . . On our first arrival we found that we were in some ways 'peculiar'. We were Quakers, we were teetotallers, we did not go to the theatre, we did not dance. Many of the girls were daughters of men in the Army or Navy, we had no relations in either and had been taught that all war was wrong! We wrote home to say that we really couldn't carry so many 'virtues' on our young shoulders, and what could they let us off! The parents agreed that we might learn dancing. Oh what a joy it was to join in with the others in those lessons and rhythmic exercises. I can still hear the tuning of the violins as we entered the Salle-de-dance." However in spite of their pleading the girls were forbidden to go to the theatre or opera by their parents. They were left alone with one lamp in a corner of the big schoolroom while the other girls trooped off gaily to an evening's entertainment.

The school had an excellent music teacher, Herr Hockstein, and since the Duke of Meiningen was a patron of the arts, they regularly attended concerts of Haydn, Beethoven, Bach, Mozart and many other composers. Half holidays were spent on the hills above the town where the headmistress had an old house with a large garden. In the summer they swam in the river and in winter skated on the lake in the Duke's park. Several daughters of the Court families came to the school for lessons in French and English, and Elsie who was very popular, was invited to visit the homes of these minor nobility. Elsie was still rather wild, and as she candidly wrote to her parents, in her first term she received more bad marks than any other girl. However her last year she thoroughly enjoyed.

When she was sixteen Elsie went to the North London Collegiate School, where she was a pupil for two years under the headship of the famous Miss Buss. Miss Beale and Miss Buss had founded the school in 1850, to provide girls with an education comparable to that received by their brothers at the best public schools. Meanwhile Elsie stayed during the week with her Uncle Alexander Reed and his daughter Bessie, who lived at Tufnell Park, near the school in Camden Road. Elsie enjoyed her new school and no longer rebelled against discipline. She was already fluent in German and French, and to these were added Latin and Mathematics. In the Spring of 1876 she successfully passed the Senior Cambridge Examination in ten subjects.

Elsie wrote later "When I was eighteen, Margaret and I spent three months from home visiting relations and friends, mainly in the north of England, staying first with one family and then another, and making friendships, some of which have lasted all our lives. These delightful experiences naturally

Elsie 1888

led to a constant stream of reciprocal visits to our home, and it was always a pleasure to take our country cousins to see the sights of London. . . I must also tell of delightful weeks that I often spent at the home of a schoolfellow in the Isle of Wight, when sailing, boating, tennis parties and impromptu dances were the order of the day."

On leaving school Elsie returned home to *"Sunbury"*. She regularly attended lectures at London University and continued her music lessons at the Crystal Palace, where she became an excellent organist. Later in the year the family governess suddenly left, and Elsie took her place, teaching her little sisters Frances and Josephine, her brother Claude and later the youngest child John Augustine and a small cousin, Una Taylor. She thought of many ways to make their lessons more interesting. She compiled a book of historical rhymes, which the children chanted, and so they learnt their dates. She taught the little girls to count, while practising the piano, by pulling their pigtails. When the children went on to boarding school, they found that they could easily hold their own in class.

Elsie's parents were Evangelical Friends. Peckham Meeting had built two mission halls under the arches of the London Chatham & Dover Railway, where John Taylor held a mission meeting every Sunday evening, for the poor people of the neighbourhood. Elsie was called upon to take charge of a class of little girls for Sunday School, and then one of small boys. Finally she settled down with a class of between thirty and forty boys twelve to fifteen years of age. They were a tough and unruly crowd of street arabs, but with determination she was able to win their allegiance. She would take them rowing on the lake in Battersea Park or play cricket with them on the Rye, and so won their confidence and affection that she would claim their attention on Sunday for her Bible lessons. She formed some of them into a choir which gave many entertainments. She also gave lectures at the Bunhill Row Adult School to some of the local women, and organized groups of them into a choir and an orchestra. When Moody and Sankey visited London in 1884 Elsie joined their massed choir, and once or twice when

Josephine Taylor 1891

Ira D. Sankey was absent, Elsie replaced him at the organ and had the thrill of accompanying a huge choir and thousands of voices from the crowd below. When she was twenty-six Elsie started a Boys' Club in the Ratchiffe Highway, which met on a week-day evening. She also assisted Agnes Hederström to organise a Scandinavian Sailors' Home nearby, and when King Oscar of Sweden came to open their new home Elsie helped to entertain him.

In 1885 Elsie spent five months in Paris in a Protestant Mission in Belleville, originally set up to provide an orphanage for children whose parents had died in the Franco Prussian war. It also gave medical aid to the poor people of the city, and so she visited sick people in this poor Communist quarter of Paris.

Meanwhile Elsie had been having doubts about religion, and was drawn like many English intellectuals at that time towards Russian Nihilism. However she passed through this phase and in 1886 was baptized into the Church of England. She wrote to her friend Edward Pease, who later became secretary of the Fabian Society:- "*What seems to me wrong about all these Socialist reforms is first, that the day is always* coming, *people of the future will have the benefit, if it comes at all, but those of the present who require help, they have to listen to lectures and poems, and their pressing need is untouched.* That *is looked after by philanthropists at whom and whose beliefs the revolutionists scoff.*"

In addition to her good works, Elsie was a leader amongst the London group of young Friends. In the summer they would play tennis or go for picnics in the country or on the river, and in the evenings enjoy singing or charades. She even organized a theatrical production of Browning's Colombe's Birthday. Summer holidays were spent hiking in the Lake District or with her Uncle George Barrow, touring Switzerland or sailing on the Norfolk Broads.

George and Elsie's Marriage

When Elsie had been a teenager, staying with her Aunt Caroline Barrow at Church Stretton, she had first met George and Mary Cadbury, who were staying with Edward at a hotel nearby. George came to enlist Caroline's help with a Temperance meeting, and he persuaded Elsie and her sister Janet to make speeches too. The two families spent much of the remainder of their holidays together.

Elsie wrote later:- "He and I struck up a friendship as we walked over the hills and talked. I with other young people of the day, was longing to respond to the call to youth, from prophets such as Carlyle, Ruskin and Kingsley, to recognise its responsibility for the bad conditions under which thousands of our fellow citizens were living. . . I had little experience of industrial life or conditions, or of housing defects or poverty, but had read a good deal. Here was a man who knew, and who had a vision of a future with opportunities for all, good homes and the amenities of life; and I listened eagerly to all he had to say. Besides this I was much flattered that a man, much older than myself and with so much experience should talk thus to a girl, immature though enthusiastic."

During the next ten years George and Elsie met occasionally when she was staying with her Aunt Caroline in Birmingham. After Mary's death, Richard's eldest daughter Jessie left home to live at Woodbrooke and take care of the five motherless children.

Early in 1888, whilst staying in London, George met Elsie's father at the Friends' Institute, and was asked to come to "*Sunbury*" to dinner the following evening. That evening George and Elsie renewed their friendship. At the beginning of February George wrote her a letter to which she replied:-

"*My dear Friend,*

I must begin by thanking you for your letter, for it is an honour & a blessing from God to be cared for by a good man. I did as you said. I took the matter to the Lord & asked His counsel & will. I had just been writing out a report of a meeting for a paper, in which Hudson Taylor had spoken of God's faithfulness, & extolled us to trust Him fully with everything; and I felt I could. And after praying & thinking about it all to-day, I have come to the conclusion that I should be glad to see you again, if you can come.

I am afraid you must have been rather astonished at what may have appeared as a message from me, if my father wrote again to you yesterday, without in the least knowing the object of your visit. I said yesterday morning, that if you came on Thursday, perhaps you would say a few words to my class of boys who assemble here that evening for their monthly meeting; & he said he would write & say so.

I can indeed say that in times past God has been my guide, & he will be in the future.

Your sincere friend
Elsie M. Taylor.

George 1888

The following Thursday George came to London and saw Elsie's father. Soon afterwards their engagement was announced.

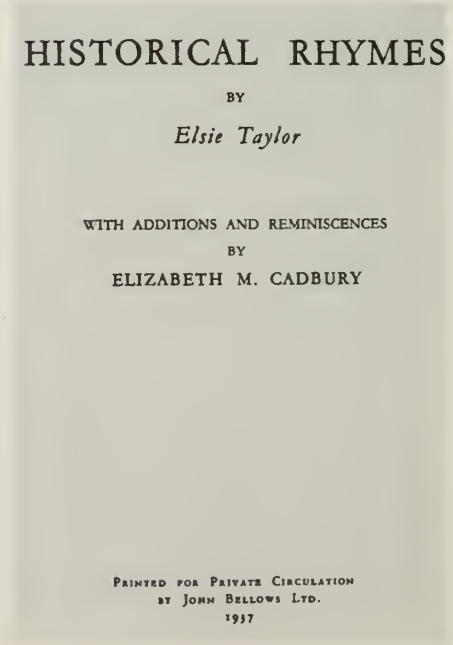
During the next few months George thoughtfully arranged for Elsie to spend a holiday in the Malvern Hills with his son George aged 10 and they became friends. Henry and Isabel aged 6 and 4, each came for a short visit to Elsie's new home at Denmark Hill. The visits were a success. Isabel forgot her shyness and Henry was at home from the first.

Throughout their engagement George and Elsie wrote to each other every day, and often twice a day. Their letters are very affectionate and sensitive.

On 8th June 1888, eleven days before their wedding George wrote:

"*My own precious Elsie,*

My visit has helped and cheered and made a new man of me. Thou wast so sweet and loving. I had been under a very dark cloud, but that has passed away and instead I have the sweet and peaceful assurance again granted that thou art given of the Lord. Thou who hast so loving a heart must know the deep waters thro which I have passed and that at times a sense of my loss comes over me, and the loss which my precious little ones have sustained, one that will I trust, always leave a hallowed feeling; but our poor human nature seems all the more to need some friend on earth to whom we may cling, and I can not tell thee what a solace thy love has been; and this intensifies the earnest desire, that I may be permitted to be in return, a joy and comfort to thee. . .


HISTORICAL RHYMES

BY

Elsie Taylor

WITH ADDITIONS AND REMINISCENCES

BY

ELIZABETH M. CADBURY

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I think much of thee in the midst of thy engagements and with so many partings, and may our Teacher comfort and bless thee.

Thy ever loving, George.

Elsie replied the following day:-

"My dearest,

I was so very glad of thy letter this morning & of all it said. I am so thankful the cloud is gone & I trust there will never be another of my raising. I shall be so glad when all this pressure is over for thee, as Maria Joel says, & I think now we should stay 4 weeks, so as to keep thee from so many engagements & business a little longer. It is dreadful to me to think that in thy care for me thou should do too much & get so over done; please *dont do* so *much & save some care of thyself, whom thou never thinks of in thy care for other people.*

. . . . I hope thou wilt have a very sweet Sunday with the dear children; please give them my love and kisses & thank Henry & Minnie for their notes, also Eliza; I would have replied, but am so busy. We have not talked much of the past; but I hope we shall, & I shall always hope to keep to the dear children the memory of their dear mother very fresh in their hearts and minds. . .

The flowers are lovely, just come. The rose buds travel much better than the full blown ones; it is so sad to see them fall. The two girls are packing for our river picnic; I have always done it till this time, but I tell them they must learn. I think for the cards I like just "At Home" cards without anything else, like enclosed; I think that is better; as one wants it to be more of a calling opportunity, than to have the appearance of a party, does one not?

I am sorry Mr. Gibbins cannot come with you; dont you think he could manage it? Its so much nicer all to meet the evening before & get all the stiffness rubbed off & everyone introduced to each other.

. . . . We are in great trepidation about the weather today. First it looks fine & then raining, & its awkward to be caught in a shower on the river.

Every thy own very loving

Elsie.

I shall think of thee in the little meeting tomorrow; I suppose we shall be having one with the sailors.

On Tuesday 19 June 1888, Elizabeth Taylor and George Cadbury were married in the Quaker Meeting House at Hanover Street, Peckham, in the presence of a large gathering of Friends. George Gillett spoke and Elsie's father and Uncle Tom prayed. The *"Ladies Pictorial"* reported:- "The bride wore a gown of ivory satin trimmed with brocaded velvet, and a tulle bonnet with orange blossom and veil. Her ornaments were a gold bracelet and a diamond and gold bracelet and brooch, the gifts of the bridegroom. The bridesmaids were the three Misses Taylor and Miss Cadbury. They wore white pongee silk dresses and white chip hats trimmed with tulle and ribbon. They also wore gold and diamond bracelets, the gift of the bridegroom. The Meeting House was closely packed, and amongst the congregation were to be seen numbers of those among whom the bride had laboured in various branches of philanthropic work. The brief declaration of marriage having been made by the bride and bridegroom, and the certificate signed before the registrar, a short meeting for worship was held, after which the guests assembled at luncheon at Mr John Taylor's residence." Forty four relatives and close friends sat down to lunch in Denmark Hill

George, Laurence and Elsie 1889

afterwards, and then the bride and groom left for a honeymoon in Scotland."

From Skye George had chartered a cutter, complete with skipper and crew to sail to Stornoway. Elsie wrote to her sister Margaret on 27 June: *"The boat was very jolly, we made most comfortable seats of shawls and rugs and old sails, for there was nothing whatever in the way of furniture; the sailors were Gaelic and most picturesque, romantic and interesting; we discussed the crofters' question. Picnicking was great fun and the sailing was lovely* while it lasted*; but gradually the wind dropped, we went slower and slower, till at last the men had to confess we had barely gone a hundred yards in four hours. We then made up our minds to the inevitable, in the shape of spending the night on board, and secondly not going to Stornoway at all but across to Gairloch, for what little wind there was, was dead against us. We got out into the tub that belonged to the boat for exercise, though the men were dreadfully afraid we might drown, as it was a rickety affair. They were very nervous; one nearly wept when George insisted on having a bathe in the morning!"*

George wrote to his father on 5 July 1888 from Braemar:

"My dear Father,

Our hearts have often been turned to thee during the last few weeks and now we are greatly cheered by better reports of thee and we are glad to think of being at home on the 11th so that I may have the pleasure of introducing my dear Elsie to thee. I find each day what a treasure God has given me and I feel sure now, that Elsie will be happy and that we shall have sunshine in our home. I think we are none the less happy for often realising together that this is not our lasting home, but that we can look forward to our home above. We have visited Balmoral today and spent about two hours in walking about the grounds, seeing the Queen's favourite walk by the side of the river Dee. . . The Queen is very kind in visiting the cottagers, one of them told us that she had given her sister a new dress when last there. . .

With much love in which Elsie unites

They attached Son George Cadbury."

The honeymoon ended with visits to Blairgowrie and Braemar. They got caught in a snowstorm in the Cairngorms. They explored Aberdeen for an evening, and finally came to Edinburgh via the Tay Bridge, and on their arrival spent their last evening climbing Arthur's Seat. Finally they returned to Woodbrooke to "a lovely, flowery welcome, all perfect."

Family life

The year after their wedding their eldest son Laurence John was born in March 1889, and then four more children in quick succession; George Norman in 1890, Elsie Dorothea (Dolly) in 1892, Egbert (Bertie) in 1893 and Marion Janet (Molly) in 1894. Their youngest daughter Ursula was born nearly twelve years later in 1906, when Elsie was nearly 48! Elsie faced a formidable task in taking over Mary's role at Woodbrooke. Many of the staff at first resented the changes which she introduced, and she had to win the affection of her stepchildren; Eleanor was only 2 years old. She tackled these problems successfully with courage and good humour.

All the children were brought up together, and with the help of George Junior, who was particularly good with his smaller brothers and sisters, Elsie and George welded them into one family.

When George and Elsie were separated they wrote to each other a short note nearly every day and sometimes twice a day. Here are some extracts:- George wrote from

Woodbrooke on 4 June 1889: *"My dearest, It is cheering to have such bright accounts of thee and dear Laurence (aged two months). I think he will repay thee for all the loving care thou art taking of him; what a sweet pledge he is of our love. . . We have bought some fan tails and very pretty they look on the dove cote basking in the sun. Now they must be taught to feed on our shoulders. I had a man examine the boat yesterday. It is rotting just on the water line; he repaired it for the summer. I think that we shall have a good company of boys on Saturday afternoon I have ordered the provisions etc. . . Barrow comes up to London tonight. It is to save my calling at our offices tomorrow evening which would have made me late at Sunbury and have disappointed thee. What a thing it is to be ruled by one's wife! The white and pink may is lovely I hope this hot sun will not have spoiled it before thou returns home. . . May God bless and keep thee*

Thy ever loving Husband."

Two years later on 20 January 1891:

"My own beloved, I took my round last evening after tea to look at our treasures looking so sweet and heavenly as they slept. It seemed dull to be without thee, and I felt for thee in missing the intense pleasure, so sweet and restful after the turmoil of the day. . .

It was pretty to see our little Laurence run into the bathroom this morning where George was dressing, singing "Georgie, Georgie, Georgie," 'tho so small he quite enters into George's mischief and rejoices to see him back.

Now good-bye my own darling, we remembered thee by name in our family worship this morning. May "the angels of the Lord encamp round about thee" drawing thee to Himself.

Ever thy loving Husband."

In March 1891 Elsie stayed at "Morfen" Llandudno with the children. She wrote to George every day. Here are some extracts from her letters:

George, Laurence and Henry 1889

8 March

"My own Beloved,

. . . . I had all the children up to dinner & they are all coming up to tea too. Laŭrie was very good. Henry is not very well, but I am going to give him some arrowroot. Isabel & Eleanor look very well & all have big appetites. Little Normie has a little cough & as it is a north wind to-day, I am keeping him in. . . Has George had his hair cut?

12 March

. . . . We had a frost last night & the thermometer was 39° at 11 o'clock this morning; but it has been a lovely day, bright and sunny, just a fresh crispness. Isabel Henry & Eleanor went round the Marine Drive this morning with the others; Laurie went "digging in happy walley". This afternoon they have all been digging on the sands; Henry was very happy with his fisherman's boots. Laurie has a fine notion of digging, & works away steadily. . .

Henry and Laurence 1891

Laurence and Norman 1892

Standing. George Jr., Eleanor, Edward. Seated. Isabel, Henry, Elsie with Norman, George with Laurence

Eleanor and Isabel

Mollie, Dolly and Bertie

Standing. Edward, Dorothy, Henry, Edith, George, Isabel. Seated. Norman, Bertie, Mollie, Elsie, Dolly, George, Laurence, Eleanor

13 March

. . . . Laurie was very funny just now; he and Eleanor had been naughty, so I slapped his hand & put him in the corner & then turning to Eleanor said 'Now you are worse because you are older & ought to know better'. Laurie marches out of the corner, takes Eleanor's hand saying solemnly 'Here,' – pulls her along – 'come in de corner too!'. . . .

21 March

. . . . It was such a glorious day that directly the massageure went at 10, I despatched Claude to see if Cousin Maria would like to go to Llanrhos; she agreed & we started as soon as ready, getting cake & fruit on the way. Laurie stayed for his nap, & then came on with Emma in my old man's carriage; Baby came in the pram with Lizzie & Zaza; we were all ahead, left our things at the coffee house & went into the woods. Cousin M & I went to ask at the Hall for leave, as otherwise one is not allowed, & then we had a delicious hour rambling about, getting a few primroses & lots of pretty leaves. We were very ready for dinner at 2 o'c. & had eggs & bacon at the coffee house & bread & butter & fruit. The little girls then went to tea with Miss Fox at Mr. Astley's, & Henry went home with Crystal; now they have all just come in & gone to bed. Cos. Maria is coming to supper to-night. . . .

I hope thou wilt have, as far as may be, a restful day. Don't go to Bournville!

Ever thy own, Thy loving & longing-for-thee Wife."

In the autumn of 1893 George wrote to Elsie who was staying in Doncaster:

Woodbrooke 9 November

"My beloved,

I trust this will find thee safe & sound at Doncaster. Give them our love. . . .

William is very anxious that he should make a business journey to India in January. It is a difficult place to work as the buyers are very keen men; is he not too young? but in these days of severe competition they must all do real work to help keep up trade.

Precious children carefree and well this morning. Dorie & Elsie so pretty in bed before getting up (a sight thou never sees!) they play at house."

12 November 1893

"My beloved,

Thou wilt get a warm welcome. Eleanor threw her arms round my neck after dinner and said "I wish mother was come back" and little Elsie (Dolly) is constantly saying "Dadda Mamma". Jack (Laurence) is much better he sat very good by me in meeting. . . .

Ever thy loving husband."

By 1894 even Woodbrooke was getting rather cramped for such a large household, and so George bought the Manor House, Northfield about a mile further down the Bristol Road on the opposite side. It was built on the site of a farm established about 1750 and various additions had been made in the nineteenth century. George and Elsie made further changes. She wrote:- "The main front rooms are part of the old building, the Library *(oak room)*, the room we mostly live in, was two rooms made into one. We enlarged the room on the left-hand side of the entrance (the drawing room), pushed the hall back and made a new staircase, necessitating a new kitchen and other service departments. The attic floor we converted into several good bedrooms. So all that accounts for the general aspect of the house now." Later when George's health had deteriorated they installed an electric lift. Only a week before Mollie's birth Elsie was climbing up ladders to inspect the work, and a month after, she travelled out to Boulogne with the baby, and spent some weeks there with her older children, the family then returned together to the Manor which was to be George and Elsie's home for the rest of their lives.

There was a lodge by the gates on the Bristol Road and a tree lined drive to the house about a quarter of a mile long, with a branch to the stables. A large lawn swept down from the house and across the drive to the lake which had an island, a little boat and a pair of swans. The lake was fed by a stream which

The Manor House

came down waterfalls through a wonderful long rock garden. There were several separate gardens enclosed by walls or hedges, a rose garden, a herbaceous garden and so forth. There was a dairy farm where the children could watch the milking, and turkeys which gobbled and scared the wits out of them.

The staff numbered between twenty and thirty. There was Oakes the farm bailiff and Hughes the second gardener, who would appear every Christmas Eve to sing folk songs from his native Oxfordshire. The central figure of the household was Jeanne Leroy from Boulogne, who was introduced by George's sister, Maria Fairfax, to act as the children's nurse when Mollie was two. Tall, calm and dignified, she stayed on for fifty years until she died. When my parents stayed at the Manor, Father always wore a dinner jacket in the evenings. Beside his boiled shirt Jeanne would place a golf tee. She thought it was made for piercing the hole for the back stud. Elsie perfected her French by conversation with Jeanne. Imagine everyone's surprise when she addressed large international gatherings at Geneva in fluent French with the accent of a Boulogne fishwife.

The children grew up in the same free environment as Elsie had herself. She returned home one evening to find that Dolly and Molly had been sent to bed in disgrace for climbing on the roof of the Manor. Elsie's reaction was immediate:- "Excellent, it will teach them to use their heads and give them a sense of balance. Get them up again at once." Sometimes there would be a sudden decision to go to London for a few days of sightseeing, shopping and theatres, the word would be given at the children's supper time and their suitcases packed forthwith so that they could catch the early train from Birmingham.

While Elsie's days were taken up with public work the children were left with nurses or governesses, but she would hurry home to read them a story before bedtime. On Sunday evenings she would play the organ in the *"oak room"* while the children sang hymns and songs. Then she would read aloud poetry, sometimes from Tennyson or Browning.

In spite of their very busy days, George and Elsie always kept an exceptionally close and affectionate relationship with their children. Eleanor, my mother was absolutely devoted to her father and remembered with the greatest pleasure the early morning rides they used to take together before breakfast. He encouraged the children to take up outdoor sports, riding, tennis, golf, swimming and rowing. A nine hole golf course was built at the Manor where he would often play when he was too old for cricket or tennis.

Part of the Manor Gardens

George would not allow alcohol in the house and considered smoking a dirty habit. However, in later years to avoid embarrassing his friends he allowed smoking in the room provided.

When the boys were older George wrote:-

". . . . Norman rode out with us this morning and bicycled home this evening. He is very well as are also the girls. I just heard two explosions followed by peals of laughter, so supposed the 2 boys were frightening the servants with fire works. . ."

Family Holidays

For summer holidays George would often take a house on the Yorkshire moors, on the East Coast, in Scotland or in Cornwall. The whole family went together from the teenagers to the last baby in arms, together with nurses and maids. They travelled by train in a reserved saloon coach. They even took a pony and trap with them to drive the children about the countryside. Busy up to the last moment Elsie would join the party just as the train was about to move, dashing up the platform as the guard's whistle blew. "My recreation begins" she said, "the moment I drop, after an agitating race with time, into a comfortable railway carriage, and having counted my family to see that none is missing, prepare to enjoy a delicious sense of leisure. The father of the family, who likes to arrive at the station thirty minutes before the indicated hour of departure, does not appreciate the keen pleasure experienced by my methods!"

If there were no Meeting House in the neighbourhood of their holiday home, George would take the family to church on Sunday mornings instead. The story goes that one Sunday in church, when the collection was passed round, Laurence, aged about four, whispered in a voice just loud enough so that everyone heard *"I got a sixpence out, what did you get!"*

Elsie's organ in the Oak Room at the Manor House

In 1895 Elsie took the children for a summer holiday to the Royal Cliff Hotel at Sandown, Isle of Wight.

She wrote to George on July 9th:-

"My beloved.

. . . . Norman would wake up constantly last night. First he tumbled out of bed, 2nd he was cold, 3rd he wanted to drink & at 5 o'c he got up & careered round the room in spite of Laurie's & my remonstrances till 7. Then Laurie got up & Normie came & insisted on snugling in to me, as though he had been the best boy in the world! I have banished him to the nursery for meals for to-day, & whenever I meet him he gazes at me with pathetic reproach!

Laurence was very anxious to write to thee but has been carried off to bathe. . .

Thursday evening

". . . The children are delicious. I was looking at Baby and Bertie this evening, who are getting very brown & I said, "Here's a beauty girl, & here's a beauty boy!" – when I heard a little voice beside me say: "And here's another beauty girl!" & there was Dollie's roguish little face looking up."

Friday July 12th. *". . . . I got the two boys some boats yesterday, & they were so charmed, they went to bed cuddling them, & they could hardly take their eyes off them this morning at breakfast & Reading; they have been enjoying them immensely."*

Ever thy beloved thy devoted Wife."

In 1896 George and Elsie, leaving the three youngest children behind, took a holiday in Switzerland with six of the older ones. The party visited Lucerne, Wengen, Grindlewald, Mürren and Berne, covering a great deal of ground by horse-drawn *'diligence'*.

In February 1899 Elsie visited Ireland and George wrote to her from the Manor House:-

"My beloved . . . I should like thee to have seen Molly a little while ago bravely singing a solo to George playing the organ. . . ."

In 1900 Elsie travelled to Berlin and Stockholm, George wrote to her on 9 February:-

"My beloved,

This has been a delightful day. I wonder how you have fared.

Norman had a bad dream which woke him at midnight so he and I offered a short prayer for the dear mother on her journey, travelling while we slept & he went peacefully to sleep.

. . . . 6.30 p.m. G(eorge), E(leanor), L(aurence) & N(orman) are skating; Miss Woodall & Bertie are playing at drafts and D(olly) & M(olly) having a game together. All are well and happy. . . .

10 February 1900. The pool has been swept from end to end and we have had an afternoon at skating; glad to find I was as much at home on ice as 4 years ago!

Elsie by the Manor Lake

The Manor House Staff

G(eorge), E(leanor), L(aurence), N(orman), Miss Taylor and I were on. Bertie and Mollie came on for about ½ an hour. Dollie has a cold so did not come out, nor Miss Woodall, didst thou take her skates? She can not find them.

Norman is learning nicely and Jack (Laurence) quite at home. George very good in looking after them. The barometer has fallen, and I expect heavy snow in the night and a break up of frost; in that case I may not go into school.

Bertie seems nicely tho' he had a fall when walking on ice which frightened me.

11 February. This morning we all except the three youngest went to Northfield as the snow was little trodden and very heavy walking. We had a beautiful meeting & George spoke first on friendship & read the account of Jonathan & David. H. Theobald & G. Wilson also spoke and Cook prayed.

It has been an exquisite day. Bright sun and blue sky. Some of the snow drifts very beautiful. All the children have been out of doors. It is freezing hard again.

12 February. . . . E(dward) & D(orothy) are coming to supper at 6.30 to skate after it.

Norman went into Edgbaston with Eleanor this morning in the sleigh. It has been a lovely day again. You will see Stockholm to perfection if you have such weather. Thy letter to hand from Berlin this evening.

I shall now sleep better; When I woke the thought thou was travelling rather distressed me. Just seen three youngest very happy at bagatelle.

And later that year Elsie wrote:-

"My beloved,

No letter from thee this morning. We had the living epistle who gave an intelligent account of what he had seen (Bertie).

Dr. Clark was over this morning. She still keeps Laurence in Bed and thinks it must have been influenza. The dear boy is bright, but his face begins to look rather pinched, but now both boys are to be fed up. This afternoon Edith was sitting on his bed and he looked very happy hugging one of her hands in both of his. We all went up to sing the hymns in their room & Edith stopped up to 4.30; when she came down I asked if she was tired, she said "no, she could hardly tear herself away". . . .

It has been a fine afternoon but foggy this morning and the roads at their worst, very dangerous bicycling so I humbled myself to accept George's offer to ride in his motor car & we went in at a fine pace. . . .

. . . . I have often thought of thee today.

Love to you all."

George's family letters give brief glimpses of their later holidays:-

24 November 1900. We returned on Thursday from Boscombe, quite sorry to leave. Our lodgings were comfortable and we found the air dry and invigorating, and all seemed much better for their stay. The boys did not care for building castles as there is practically no tide, due to the tides from the East and the West meeting.

On Tuesday mother, Norman and I took train for the New Forest and rode some 10 or 12 miles in it and then back home. It is wild and beautiful especially the beach trees. On Wednesday Mother & I rode through Branscombe Park where some hundreds of large houses have recently been built, and by Poole Harbour which is one of the largest in England.

June 1905. "We have secured Fyling Hall, Robin Hoods Bay (Yorkshire) for August. It is rather far from the sea, but we think the moorlands will do the girls especially good."

February 1906. Belvedere, St. Lawrence, Isle of Wight. "We have settled into our quarters, a very happy party, Mother, Edith, Dolly and Molly. . . The girls have found a hockey team at Niton, so that they can get a game about once a week."

February 1907. "We stayed at the 'Poldhu' Hotel Mullion, which is on a cliff surrounded on three miles by sea, so that we got the air straight from the Atlantic all around us. It seems to suit Baby who looks most flourishing. We have had some capital foursomes, Mother and Laurence against Dolly and me. The golf course is in a lovely situation with fine views all round.

February 11, 1908. Hotel Costebelle Hyeres, South of France. "We have a suite of apartments, a sitting room, with our own rooms opening onto it on one side and Jeanne's room and Mollie's room on the other; Bertie's just opposite. All the rooms face South and open onto a terrace on which palms, orange trees loaded with fruit, abutilons, geraniums, narcissus etc. The hotel stands on a wooded hill some 400 or 500 feet high and we see the Mediterranean Sea below us some two miles away.

November 3 1908. Queens Hotel Eastbourne. We had a restful time at Eastbourne and Mother is really better though she was confined to bed with a very heavy cold for a few days. . . . I have had golf most mornings, getting to the links about 9.15. Molly and Dolly have had good quiet horses for a gallop over the Downs early, and Mother has enjoyed a quiet hour with Ursula, and we have been ready to start our expeditions between 11.00 and 12.00. Henry's motor car has run well.

Bordighera. Capella S. Ampeglio

1906. Standing. Norman, Dorothy, Edward, Henry, George Jr., Laurence.
Seated. Eleanor, Dolly, George, Elsie, Edith, Isabel. In front. Bertie and Mollie

March 16 1909. Tregenna Castle Hotel, St. Ives, Cornwall. This hotel is an old Manor House, high above the sea with a fine view, and is very homish. Henry and Laurence travelled on Saturday night arriving here on Sunday morning to Breakfast March 23. We spent a delightful Sunday at Falmouth. . . Our general routine is to have a foursome at golf in the morning, starting at 9.30. We return about 12 which gives Laurence an hour for reading. Lunch is at 1.00 giving Laurence an hour till 2.30 when we take a motor run to interesting places such as St. Michael's Mount, Lands End. . .

August 16 1909. The Lodge, Sheringham, Norfolk. Henry and Bertram arrived on Saturday in time for a game of golf. August 18. Edward and Dorothy arrived yesterday at 2.30. In the afternoon we motored out to the moors and had afternoon tea. August 30. On Saturday we took tea up on the moors. Norman and Mollie tumbled onto a wasps nest, the infuriated insects instead of attacking them attacked Eleanor and Dollie and in a minute stung both of them in three places. Eleanor fortunately had a veil and protected her face. Dollie spun round like a teetotum and ran quickly away. Ursula greatly enjoys the sea and seems entirely fearless of the waves.

February 5 1910. Hotel Royal Bordinghera, Italy. You cannot fancy the glorious view from our balcony over the blue waters of the Mediterranean, and the coast line almost to Toulon; behind are hills covered with snow which we see from Saracen's Tower, . . . and every day we have glorious sunshine. I got a walk before breakfast when the air is sharp and bracing, and after breakfast we spend an hour or more on the balcony basking in the sun. Very hot, morning after morning; then we generally take a walk among olive gardens on the hill behind with Ursula, returning to lunch at 12.30. After lunch we lie in the shade by the open window till 4 o'clock, when Mother has a cup of tea, and then we walk for about two hours. Ursula and Jeanne go down to the shore every afternoon.

For the next four years, every February they returned to Bordighera staying at the Villa Monte Verde, accompanied by Ursula, Miss Stuart, Jeanne and Wheeler, and usually by Dolly, Molly, Norman and other members of the family.

August 4 1910. Hotel Pontresina, Pontresina, Switzerland. We arrived at Zurich about 8.30 a.m. Laurence, Norman, Bertie and I took a taxicab to the Lake where we had a delicious swim, the boys swam right out into the lake. . . . Yesterday we started for the Rosey Glacier, Mother, Dorothea and I went about half way, the rest, Isabel, Mollie and the boys climbed to about 8,000 feet and looked down it. They took their lunch and returned about 6.00. . . Last night there was a heavy fall of snow, it melted in town but was on the mountain sides low down, so we stopped here & had some good sets of tennis. August 20 1910. Lakemar Hotel, Karersee. "The five youngsters have taken their lunch and climbed a rocky ridge of the Dolomites, which looked fine with their irregular outline and rocky crags in the moonlight last night. From the room in which I write we can see a line of snow covered summits extending some sixty miles, the Ortler Range."

Back. Edward, Dorothy, George, Mollie. Front. Dolly. Bordigheria

Dolly wrote to Henry from the Trafoi Hotel in the Swiss Tirol:-

"Dear Old Beanery,

Switzerland is perfectly topping. . . . We played tennis most of the morning as it has been disgustingly sultry and close all day. In the afternoon we took our tea in the woods, & got back just before the rain began. On Sunday we had service twice in the billiard room. Mother played the harmonium, Laurence took the collection & showed people to their seats. Norman stood in the hall, & showed people where the service was, & the rest of us made as much noise as possible, with the result that whereas the Sunday before, the chaplain had only 6 in the morning and 5 in the evening, last Sunday there were 41 in the morning and 22 in the evening.

Yesterday morning we went on a pretty walk around the mountains to Fulden. After lunch 6 of us drove back, but Bertie and Laurence walked (or rather ran) over the mountain in 2 hours. Absolutely record time as the climbing up alone is supposed to take 4 hours. There are some barracks near here, so soldiers & officers in very tight blue uniforms abound. They make a most awful noise practising firing among the mountains. Laurence, Norman and Bertie went to watch them the other day, but they are very particular. Photographing the passes & Forts is forbidden. We passed one fort yesterday, guarded by 6 rows of barbed wire. . .

With love, your loving sister, Dorothea Cadbury (otherwise Dink or Pumper)."

George wrote:-

August 7 1911. Rockey Mount, Lossiemouth. "We look across the bay to the mountains of Sutherlandshire some 20 miles away. The golf links lie between this house and the sea; the sands slope off gradually, so there is always good bathing. Norman arrived today having accomplished the 400 miles in about 48 hours, including two nights rest. Bertie also arrived today. Kenneth leaves on Tuesday, Bertram and Eleanor on Saturday week. All our party except Mother have been playing golf. Ursula is nearly right again. The boys and girls are having lessons on golf from the professional here. The children have badminton on the little lawn in front." August 28 1911. Henry arrived here on Friday morning. . . Norman, Ursula and Dolly have left, so we begin to feel quite a small party.

December 18 1911. We are looking with delight to the family gathering at the end of the week. Eleanor, Bertram and their little darling; Mr. and Mrs. Crosfield: Norman we fear for only two days; Mollie and Bertie; Isabel probably will be most of the time at Park Hall.

January 29 1912. We have flooded the tennis court and the ice was good yesterday. Isabel & Kenneth, John Glaisyer and his wife were skating in the afternoon, and Laurence in the morning and afternoon.

July 28 1912. Rockville Porthleven, Helston, Cornwall. With Dolly, Molly, Mother, Miss Stuart and Ursula. "We arrived at Rockville about 7.30 in pouring rain, but are delighted with the situation & the views over Mounts Bay along the coast to Penzance; also with the arrangements of the house, a great contrast to the poor little place we had at Lossiemouth. We are some 60 or 70 feet above the sea, & the grounds, 4 acres, are private, with plenty of retired nooks under the rocks. The six maids arrived in the dark & heavy rain the night before with great piles of baggage. July 31. . . . The seas so far have been magnificent, but only possible to bathe in the surf, even then Dolly and Molly were bowled over. On Monday morning Dolly, Molly & I were at Poldhu Links; in the afternoon we motored to Lands End, it was fine weather, the heather was lovely; we had a puncture coming home. August 5. Lady Barlow & her two daughters came on Monday; Marjorie & Joy on Tuesday, also Norman, Bertie & Molly, so our party is more than doubled. August 20. Eleanor and Bertram arrived on Saturday, and have been down to bathe in the surf before breakfast each morning. Norman has a permit to fish in Looe Pool, a picturesque sheet of water about 1½ miles long, where trout abound.

August 13 1913. Hotel Victoria, Newquay, Cornwall. "The hotels are crowded, but a nice suite of rooms all together had been reserved for us, including a sitting room with balcony. When I passed the place on our walking tour more than 50 years ago, Newquay was a small village of some dozen fishermen's huts; now it is a large place with half a dozen large hotels and hundreds of lodging houses. The rocks are fine and the sands delightful for bathing. This hotel is high on the cliffs, but there is a lift to the sea level, and a long tunnel, so that there is no need to dress before bathing. This afternoon we took our tea on a piece of moorland gay with heather and gorse. On Sunday we walked to St. Columb Minor, the Parish Church of Newquay, about two miles inland.

Then came World War I.

Winds Point

Malvern was always a favourite place for Easter holidays. For many years the family stayed at the same farm. Then one year they visited their friends Albert and Gulielma Crosfield, who were staying at Winds Point, on the top of the Malvern Hills, beside the British Camp. They fell in love with the charming house and its lovely garden with magnificent views over the Severn Valley, and in 1897 George and his brother Richard jointly bought it. At first the two families and their friends would occupy the house in different months, but in 1906 George took over the whole responsibility, and the family would come there for the Easter holidays.

Jenny Lind, the famous *"Swedish nightingale"* had spent the last five years of her life there. When she and her husband Otto Goldschmidt bought the house it was little more than a cottage adjacent to the stone quarry. They threw some of the small rooms into one and greatly enlarged it. At the end of

Lakemar Hotel, Karersee 1910

Winds Point and the Herefordshire Beacon

the drawing room they built a small octagonal nook which was decorated in white and gold and christened the "*Golden Cage*", where Jenny would play the piano and sing. The summer house on the lawn was built as a surprise present for Otto from Jenny so that he could sit outdoors to work on his musical compositions. After her death in 1887 it was let to various people, one of whom is said to have been an eccentric with a persecution complex, who used to pull up the stairs with a pulley at night, while another pulley lifted the living room stove into his bedroom to keep it warm.

The Cadbury family levelled off the bottom of the stone quarry and turned it into a tennis court. The sides of the quarry were covered with little paths and landscaped into a magnificent rock garden. At the far end of the garden a swimming pool was hewn out of the granite, and on the peak above, a look out was built with magnificent views. A telescope was installed and on a clear day the cathedrals of Worcester, Gloucester and Hereford could all be seen. Originally the house was lit by oil lamps and candles, then George installed a single cylinder gas engine, driving a generator, which provided the house with electricity. To encourage the household to go to bed in good time, at ten o'clock the lights would start to dim, and anyone who wished to stay up later had to rely on a candle."

George wrote on 4 April 1907:-

Now that Winds Point seems likely to be a family home & possibly Ursula may inhabit it for ninety years, it seemed worth while putting in the electric light & letting the engine, which makes it, pump our water, so we are having two large tanks put in the old tower, which you will remember at the back of the house, so that there may be now plenty of water for

Bernard Shaw and Sir Barry Jackson at Winds Point

Jenny Lind

Winds Point 1980

thẽ bath, etc. without the heavy pumping. We find the top of the tower is hollow, made apparently for a sistern about 8 feet deep, so by putting in the tanks we are turning the old gentleman's eccentricity to good account. We understand he built the tower with the walls round so that he might sit up there.

Now that the verandah is thrown into the drawing room it makes two beautiful rooms, a dining room & a drawing room without side windows, so that we get more light and air. The window that has been thrown out at the corner of our bedroom makes the room much brighter & we get a fine view over the valley."

Ever since it was purchased, the house has been very widely used by members of the family and friends, some of them eminent people, including Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, then Prime Minister, Canon and Mrs. Barnett, Sir George Newman, Dean Inge, Mr. and Mrs. Bramwell Booth and Sir Oliver and Lady Lodge.

On March 14 1906 George wrote:- *"The Uffculme family have been anxious to part with their share of Wynds Point: Barrow & William each have their country house, & the Uffculme family are going abroad for about a year, so that now Wynds Point is entirely in our hands."* Winds Point is still used as a holiday home by the family today.

Winds Point Drawing Room, looking towards the "Golden Cage", 1980

G.K. Chesterton was impressed when George filled a warming pan with hot coals, and personally warmed his guest's bed with it. Consequently G.K. made these drawings of the warming pan through history

Social Life

Elsie enjoyed a social life in Edwardian times, while George would prefer to stay at home. She would sometimes go to dinner parties alone, or she would carry off her older stepsons or daughters to a Lord Mayor's reception in Birmingham, to the Bishop of Birmingham's garden party, or to the Prime Minister's reception at the Foreign Office.

On June 15 1905 George wrote:-

"Mother and I were at the Garden Party given by the King at Windsor yesterday. It was interesting to see so many of England's greatest and noblest men and women gathered together, representing politics, religion, literature, wealth etc. We were in the grounds half an hour before the announced time, so watched a large number of the visitors come. I think the main feature was the beauty and grace of the young women – so many tall handsome girls with finely cut features, with dresses of all shades of colour. Nearly all wore magnificent flowers – perhaps carnations were most in evidence, some of them of enormous size and the colouring of the flowers just matched the colouring of the dresses. One lady had some magnificent orchids that exactly matched the tint of her dress. We were close by the King who had on his arm the Crown Princess of Sweden, the Crown Prince walking with the Queen. The Prince of Wales and his little children who seemed quite to enjoy the occasion, and a number of other Royalties were also present. The view from the terrace looking over the grounds with the groups of ladies and gentlemen was very striking.

Subsequently George and Elsie annually attended the Royal Garden Party at Windsor or Buckingham Palace, where in later years they invariably had a few words with Queen Mary.

Many weekend guests were invited to the Manor House. For example on October 16 1905 George wrote:-

"Mr. and Mrs. G.K. Chesterton, Mr. W. Crooks M.P. and Mrs. Crooks; Mr. Noel Buxton M.P. for Whitby; Mr. Masterman, the well known writer, Mr. and Mrs. Copping, who have just made an interesting journey to Palestine, India etc., have been staying with us over the weekend. Mr. George Haw, the author of "No Room to Live" stayed with us Saturday night only. We have had a very lively time. Mr. Chesterton is a huge man with a huge head. He is very amusing and knows so much about everything. Last evening he drew some wonderful pictures right off for the children. Mr. and Mrs. Crooks are also amusing. She, like her husband, has had no education, but is evidently highly respected by the King.

Last week was a busy one for Mother, the Conference of the N.U.W.W. We had staying with us the Marchioness of Dufferin, Lady Monteagle, the wife of J.E. Ellis M.P., Miss Ward who helps her mother Mrs. Humphrey Ward as a writer, and the wife of Canon Barnett, so we had a very interesting and lively time. On Friday we entertained some 270 to lunch.

The Daily News

George realized that the greatest influence on public opinion was the press. In 1891 he bought a group of four weekly papers having a large circulation in the suburbs of Birmingham, with the purpose of raising the civic and moral standards of public life in the city.

When the Boer War broke out in 1899 he was strongly opposed to it. He believed, probably correctly, that it was a mine owners war waged for financial interests, and that public passion was being exploited in the interests of cheap labour and higher dividends. When the war started he pointed out that Chartered Shares rose from 2½ to 3 11/16. He believed that the English and Dutch settlers should work together to form a new Dominion on the lines of Canada. A wave of Jingoism was spreading through the country and his views were very unpopular. Nearly every major newspaper supported the war.

Lloyd George was as anxious as George that the truth should be known and organized a syndicate to buy the *Daily News*. He asked George for a contribution of £20,000, which he finally advanced when he found that the syndicate would collapse without it, and the paper was secured. The new editor was Mr. Lehmann, who brought with him onto the staff Mr. Massingham and some of his colleagues who had left the *Daily Chronicle* when it had become a supporter of the war.

The change in the policy of the *Daily News* created a profound effect in the country. It exposed the machinations of the mine owners, and the evils of the concentration camps.

The spirit of Liberalism revived under its energetic and audacious leadership and it gave a powerful impulse to the cause of peace. On the other hand it had violent opposition and was boycotted by many advertisers, which resulted in a serious loss of revenue. Mr. Thomasson who like George had put £20,000 into the newspaper, when faced with mounting losses and with disagreements on policy with the Board, announced his decision to withdraw, and to sell the newspaper to whoever would buy it. After much thought George reluctantly decided to purchase Thomasson's stake and become sole proprietor, rather than see the newspaper fall into pro-war hands.

He engaged Mr. T.P. Ritzema as chief executive and A.G. Gardiner as editor. Ritzema was a moralist and insisted that the newspaper should not only carry no betting tips, but no racing news at all; also no advertisements for liquor. George approved the first point and was pressed unwillingly into agreeing the other two. However, the elimination of racing news severely reduced the circulation, and the lack of liquor ads its advertising revenue with disastrous results. George spared no money to restore the fortunes of the newspaper, now at a low ebb. The buildings were extended and new machinery installed to increase it from eight to sixteen pages. Circulation which had fallen to 30,000 during the war increased to 80,000 and its influence correspondingly increased. The newspaper was also facing increasing competition from the halfpenny papers, and on Ritzema's advice the price of the Daily News was dropped from a penny to a halfpenny too. The result was a further large increase in circulation, but the losses mounted further until they reached £20, to £30,000 per year.

Meanwhile the *Daily News* was having a powerful effect on public opinion towards social improvement, in particular on the advocacy of Old Age Pensions, the development of small holdings on a large scale and the suppression of sweated labour. At that time Old Age Pensions were only paid to certain state officials. George believed that everyone over sixty should receive a shilling a day, which in those days had considerable purchasing power. A National Old Age Pensions League was formed to campaign for pensions, to which he and his son Edward contributed half the cost. In 1908 after a long campaign backed by the *Daily News* the Old Age Pensions Act was passed through Parliament.

In 1906 the *Daily News* organized and George paid for an exhibition of sweated labour at Queens Hall. There everyone could see workers making Parma Violets for 7d. a gross, matchboxes for 2½d. a gross and chain making for 11 hours a day which earned 6s. to 8s. per week. The effect of the exhibition on public opinion was deep and lasting. The Anti-Sweating League was formed with George as President and in 1907 the Trade Boards Act was passed which fixed minimum wages and abolished sweated labour.

At George's instigation the *Daily News* conducted a campaign for compulsory powers for the establishment of small holdings. This bore fruit in the Act of 1907.

Elsie and George 1902

In the winter of 1904-5 work at London docks had fallen to its lowest point and the people of West Ham faced famine. The *Daily News* opened a fund for their relief and Mr. Copping wrote a series of powerful articles. The public response was immediate. Throughout Christmas cheques and postal orders poured into Bouverie Street. Local committees were formed in each ward to ensure a fair distribution of food and clothing. Furthermore funds were used to provide useful work for the unemployed dockers. Old playgrounds were asphalted, an open air swimming pool was built, West Ham Hospital was painted and levelling and draining work was carried out in Epping Forest.

In all these enterprises and many others George took a deep interest, and to all of them he gave generously and unobtrusively. The work which the newspaper was doing was very gratifying to him, but although the circulation had increased to 154,000 the financial losses had risen to £60,000 p.a., and it became evident that a change in the management was needed.

In 1907 with Elsie's strong support, George decided to put his third son Henry into the *Daily News* to manage the business although he was only 24 years old. To help him he engaged Henry's old school friend Bertram Crosfield, a Cambridge qualified engineer. On 10 August 1907 George wrote outlining how the job should be done:-

"Dear Bertram,

I enclose a copy of a rough memorandum which I have given to Henry. I thought thou might like to go carefully through it before you meet on Monday. Thou will see by it how impossible it was for me to continue the newspaper without coming to live in London and giving my whole time to it, and that the only course open was either to sell it or for some young men with vigour, strength and energy to take it up. Every day's experience at the office will prove to you how entirely incompetent Mr. Ritzema had become, and how hopeless it was to pull things through without a business-like head always on the spot.

I feel absolutely sure that a year will show a marvellous improvement, and Henry tells me that the introducers tell him that they have not had a single complaint of the eight page paper.

I expect you feel increasingly the great responsibility of being connected with a paper that influences

such vast numbers of people in this and also in other countries, and how vastly greater is the influence of the press than of the human voice except in a very few exceptional cases. It may be that six months' hence you and Henry will be able to decide whether the call to this great work on behalf of humanity is a call of God. If He calls you to the work He will give you the necessary wisdom and strength & will bless your efforts.

Thy sincere friend,
George Cadbury

Enclosure

"I put on paper a few thoughts in connection with the Management of the "Daily News" by thyself and Bertram.

1. For the next month or two you should never be away at the same time, one of you should always be there to open letters and to be on the spot ready to see heads of departments, callers, etc.

2. That in turn you should take alternate weeks three days as a week-end. Each week if you cared for the journey you could no doubt get away middle day Saturday and come back by the last train on Sunday evening to be on the spot every Monday morning, though it would be well occasionally to be there on the Sunday night while the Monday edition is being published.

3. Until we are prepared to print the ten page paper I would advise having an eight page paper, but the contents must be first class. Probably you will have to continue the man at £2.10 per week to prepare the photographs – our pictures ought to be better than any other paper. We must fully maintain our editorial staff, so that leading articles, news, etc., may be of the very best. We must not stint a little in getting men to write, specialists on their subjects for example as Canon Horsley today. Give up quite as much space as at present to cricket, football, golf, etc. This is a feature that practically everybody is interested in.

4. I think you will find on enquiry that you may very much lessen the market reports, such articles as tapioca, rice, jute, hemp, shellac, camphor, india-rubber, quinine, interest but a very small number of persons. The same applies to cattle, meat, poultry and game, fruit and vegetables, hay and straw, but I should carefully compare with the other halfpenny papers and see what they omit. I suppose the other papers have a column for mines, etc as on our back page today. If so, we must continue it.

5. Even religious people hate a paper that poses and I would advise giving up the religious column – this will save Mann's salary. It is difficult to get quit of him without giving up the column and he will never do it efficiently. There is too much of the parson about him.

6. I would advise at once giving notice to all the advertisement canvassers, John Kealey, Junr. included except Girdlestone, Crome, Allen and Gilbert. It will be comparatively easy to put the three upon commission and divide their work. Gilbert is I think the most wide-awake introducer but I doubt if we should lose anything by dismissing six or seven, in fact when the remaining four are on commission they will probably do very much more than the whole staff as it is now.

To get these particulars and to divide up the amounts received from different classes of advertisements you want an efficient man. Probably Harcourt Ashford could find a man accustomed to this kind of work who would help one of your own men to do it. This will make us more independent as to price of advertisements.

7. I very much doubt if the makers will successfully alter our machines into a ten page paper, but in this Bertram will be an immense help to us.

8. I would advise selling the motor car and arranging for Mr. Gardiner to have a motor cab, bringing him backwards and forwards in the afternoon and backwards and forwards in the evening.

At 19 I had to do very much the same thing in connection with this business, clearing out a number of inefficient people or we should never have succeeded, and it is much easier to make a thorough clearance at one time than to send men away one at a time."

Standing. Mollie, Eleanor, Dolly. Seated. Ursula, Elsie, Isabel. 1906

After an embarrassing month of overlapping responsibility Ritzema resigned in September, and on the 23rd George wrote to Henry:- *"A year ago I could not have believed it possible that thou and Bertram would have been in command, but I do want you to feel it is a Divine "plan" that you have an enormous responsibility to keep up the high tone, to avoid personalities, to avoid bitter attacks on individuals however much one may differ as to their politics and to keep steadily in view the interests of the suffering millions in this country and others."*

In practice Henry took over the editorial side of the newspaper and Bertram the production. To increase the circulation, in April 1908 Bertram and Henry proposed a new plant in Manchester to provide late news in Northern England in competition with the *"Guardian"*. In June the Board, which included George and Edward, gave Bertram the go ahead. He moved fast. By January the buildings had been leased, the plant purchased and installed, the men hired and the presses were rolling. A telegraph line linked the London and Manchester Offices.

Meanwhile George had tried to get Lloyd George for the official opening. He wrote to Laurence on 7 December:-

"I was in London on Thursday. The day before had been very dark indeed. I paid a visit to 10 Downing Street to Mr. Lloyd George to ask him whether he would attend a reception at Manchester – he was very pleasant and let me understand that the members of Government fully appreciated the effort that was being made to establish a great national paper in the North. When printed in Manchester it will be delivered early in the morning in all the Northern counties right up to the borders, and some four hours earlier in Edinburgh and Glasgow. I stopped chatting with him for about half an hour – he is truly a wonderful man and sees a point so very quickly. I had the use of Henry's car but in starting from Downing Street something went wrong with the ignition and it made a terrific noise – the police on duty evidently were on the watch to see that it was not some explosive to destroy the Prime Minister or Chancellor of the Exchequer whose houses adjoin."

On 13 January, George wrote:-

The Manor House from the rose garden

"Dear Bertram,

Your success must be almost your undoing, if Henry's figures are correct that you printed 116,000 today.

I am sending a few blocks of your favourite Chocolate with a gimlet, which you will find the handiest thing for breaking it up. (Bertram loved chocolate). Perhaps Armstrong or Ward or any other may like a piece during the rush. If more is wanted let me know."

The following month Bertram wrote to his father:-

"We are starting to supply North Wales from Manchester which will no doubt lead to a further increase in circulation.

In the districts supplied from Manchester we do not send newspapers from London also, so that we have lost in London the whole circulation in the Northern district, but in handing over a district we have found the circulation there more than double in consequence of the earlier supply & in some cases treble."

Before the end of 1909 with the support of the Manchester office, circulation of the *Daily News* had passed the 200,000 mark.

Meanwhile two of the largest Liberal newspapers, the *Morning Leader* and its evening companion, *The Star* were losing money and up for sale. Edward persuaded his father to set up a partnership with Arnold Rowntree to purchase them as a going concern, leaving Ernest Parke, the editor of both papers, in charge, with a shareholding in the joint company.

The operation involved some sacrifice of principle on George's part – the continuance of betting news in the two papers. While he was still prepared for the *"Daily News"* to be handicapped by no betting news, he realised it was impossible for *"The Star"* to survive if it did not cover racing. Though he was much criticised for the decision, particularly by Friends, his reasoning was logical enough, and was set out in a letter to Laurence, then at Cambridge.

"Some six months ago the 'Morning Leader' and 'Star' were on the market. Between them they had a circulation of over half a million a day, and it seemed a very serious matter to let them go into the hands of those who might seek to promote war with Germany and would oppose measures of social reform. For a month or two I declined to have anything to do with the papers because 'The Star' was a great betting medium, but I sought to be guided by commonsense, and it was evident that 'The Star' with betting news and pleading for social reform and for peace was far better than 'The Star' with betting and opposing social reform and stirring up strife with neighbouring nations. . ."

The *'Morning Leader'* and *'The Star'* ran as separate entities at their premises in Stonecutter Street for two more years. All three papers remained staunch in the Liberal cause. By 1911 circulation of the *'Daily News'* was in excess of 250,000 and thanks to Henry and Bertram it no longer needed the annual infusion of tens of thousands of pounds of George's money to keep it going.

After supporting the *'Star'* and the *'Morning Leader'*, as a separate establishment for two years, together with the Rowntree Trust, it became clear to George that there would be great economic advantages in merging the *'Morning Leader'* with the *'Daily News'* and printing the new paper with the *'Star'* in one building. However, there were considerable difficulties to overcome, since the Rowntree interests were unwilling to surrender their share in the control.

On 10 January 1911 he wrote to Henry suggesting how to deal with the problem:-

"I have been wondering whether you should not put down your thoughts in writing and then for thee and Bertram to run up to York and meet the 'Star' directors. If done personally you might settle the thing at once. . . You could not for example say in a letter very well that all along they had no desire to take the papers and that it was on the strength of this that we had gone forward, because you believed it was better to be under single management. You could also state the tremendous difficulties in the way, the heavy outlay before everything can be done and then the uncertainty as to whether it is possible to take over the 'Morning Leader' readers and keep up the circulation of 'The Star' when it is changed into a paper of a higher type. You could say that you are undertaking the whole responsibility of the 120,000 Preference shares.

I think if there personally you could "pile on the agony" in a way that it will be impossible to put in letters, but thou and Bertram will be rightly guided in the matter. . ."

On 14 November George formed a Family Trust, and 51% of the Daily News shares were transferred to its care. He retired from the Board. However, in drawing up the Trust deed he greatly influenced the future of the newspaper.

The Articles of Association of the *Daily News Ltd* provided that before any transfer of Ordinary shares could be registered, the shares must first be offered to the Trust as the holder of the largest number of Ordinary shares. Accompanying the legal document setting up the Trust was George's intimate and deeply personal expression of his hopes for the future:-

"I desire in forming the Daily News Trust that it may be of service in bringing the ethical teaching of

Jesus Christ to bear upon national questions, and in promoting National Righteousness; for example, that Arbitration should take the place of war, and that the spirit of the Sermon on the Mount – especially the Beatitudes – should take the place of Imperialism and of the military spirit which is contrary to Christ's teaching that Love is the badge by which the Christian should be known. The parable of the Good Samaritan teaches human brotherhood, and that God has made of one blood all nations of men. Disobedience to this teaching has brought condign punishment on nations, and though wars of aggression have brought honour and wealth to a few, they have always in the long run brought suffering upon the great majority of conquerors and conquered alike.

"I trust the 'Daily News' will be absolutely unsectarian and in sympathy with those of every school of thought who are seeking to bring the ethical teaching of Jesus Christ to bear upon national questions. The Trustees will hold more than half the ordinary shares, so that the control of the papers, as to appointing Directors, Editors, etc. will be now, and I trust will always continue, in their hands. . ."

"Much of current philanthropic effort is directed to remedying the more superficial evils. I earnestly desire that the Daily News Trust may be of service in assisting those who are seeking to remove their underlying causes. To this end if the fund permitted, it would be in accordance with my wish that the Trust should control, by purchase or otherwise, other newspapers, conducting them not with a primary view to profit but with the object of influencing public thought."

Edward succeeded his father as chairman of the *Daily News* Board, although his main family duties kept him at Bournville. Henry and Bertram became the paper's resident managing directors, and all George's sons received a further personal injunction from him to reinforce the formal memorandum which was intended to determine their attitude to the family newspaper as long as it formed part of their lives:-

"I want you to know that the money that I have invested in these papers would otherwise have been given to charities. I had a profound conviction that money spent on charities was of infinitely less value than money spent in trying to arouse my fellow countrymen to the necessity for measures to ameliorate the condition of the poor, foresaken and downtrodden masses which can be done most effectively by a great newspaper. This will no doubt make you feel some responsibility as to how dividends from these shares, if there be any, should be spent, though they will be absolutely your own to spend as you like."

Part of the Manor Rock Garden

The merger with the *'Morning Leader'* and *'The Star'* took place on 13 May 1912. In order to save money, both papers were produced in the *'Daily News'* office. The combined circulation of the *Daily News* and the *Morning Leader* exceeded 350,000 copies per day.

Up to the actual outbreak of World War I on 4 August 1914, the *Daily News* had stood out strongly for a peace policy, but on August 7 came a change of front. After a Government White Paper had made known the full story of the diplomatic negotiations that had gone on in the effort to prevent war, the *Daily News* stated *"With the full facts before us we see there was no alternative. The Government has gone into this awful slaughter with clean hands and a clear conscience. It has gone in to win. Let every man who can strike a blow, not for his country only but for humanity, see to it that at whatever cost we do not fail."* Circulation of the newspaper fell, losses increased but were made good out of George's pocket.

When the war started, George's old friend Lloyd George was Chancellor of the Exchequer. However, the Liberal government under Asquith failed to produce adequate munitions for the army, and on May 19th, 1915 the government fell and was replaced by a coalition with Lloyd George as Minister of Munitions. George wrote to him and he replied on 24 May:-

Treasury Chambers, Whitehall

"My dear Mr. Cadbury,

The letters you have written me at critical moments in my life have been a great source of strength and encouragement to me, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart for this last letter which you have sent me in an anxious hour.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Cadbury and yourself.

I remain,

Ever your sincere friend

D. Lloyd George."

In 1915 the Germans started air raids on London using Zeppelins. Bertie, already a Major in the Royal Flying Corps had the distinction of being the only pilot to shoot down two of them. Bertram started a free insurance scheme for *Daily News* readers, to cover them for bomb damage. This caused a remarkable increase in sales of the newspaper. On 14th June 1916 George wrote to Bertram:-

. . . . *"It may be that the very difficulties that we dreaded, may be the means of placing the paper on a sound financial footing. This will be a great relief to us all. . .*

I still feel too that the very moderate position that you have taken up with regard to the war, etc., will give you a great power in the country when the time comes for peace to be made. You must be much helped in your work to see how, for example, Gardiner's article on Lloyd George has since it was written put a stop to the crises that were being constantly raised by Northcliffe in connection with the Cabinet, and has settled things down, and it will have all the more weight because since the article was written no personal animosity has been shown against Lloyd George. This is practical Christianity that in the long run does carry weight with thoughtful people. . .

It is a remarkable thing, too, that this turn in the tide should come just when it might have been impossible for me to do much more to help. Henry will know as a Shareholder that only half the dividend will be paid this quarter by Cadbury Bros. Ltd. that was paid a year ago. You can hardly realise how much I rejoice that there seems now little fear – if you seek right guidance and act up to it – of the great work that you have in hand being hindered."

In September 1916 George instructed his

A Herbaceous Border in the Manor Garden

accountants to write off loans to the Daily News totalling no less than £150,000.

At the end of 1916 Asquith resigned and Lloyd George became Prime Minister. As the war progressed Gardiner, editor of the *Daily News*, made a number of vitrolic attacks on him. Gardiner was probably upset by L.G.'s denial of some of his own public statements truthfully reported in the paper. Gardiner's attacks were strongly objected to by George, who had laid down the policy that the newspaper should never make personal attacks. Furthermore Lloyd George was his friend. It was also commercial suicide for the leading Liberal newspaper to attack the Liberal Prime Minister. By 1919 the circulation had fallen right back from a peak of 840,000 to 350,000. Gardiner had to go, but they remained friends.

In 1921 Bertram proposed a new free accident insurance scheme for Daily News readers which George enthusiastically supported.

On 3rd November he wrote:-

"Dear Bertram,

I have had a further chat with Henry about the Insurance Scheme. If well managed you ought to get 100,000 new readers. The 100,000 extra papers will cost you nothing for editing, so that you will get a very large profit on them that ought to pay for the Insurance Scheme:-

If you get the 100,000 I shall send you a personal cheque for £100 to buy some memento of a great success."

Three months later he wrote again.

"Dear Bertram,

I must congratulate you on putting on 100,000 net sales of the 'Daily News', it is a tremendous triumph and we must go ahead with it. I am enclosing a cheque for £100. When you make another 100,000 increase I will send you another cheque for £100. . ."

To George's great joy a further 100,000 increase was achieved that summer and before the end of the year the circulation had exceeded 600,000, but he did not live to see it, he died on 24th October.

George's Political Work

In the middle of the nineteenth century, Birmingham was expanding rapidly, but the town was controlled by a caucus of brewers, publicans and speculative builders. George referred to this in a letter dated 1921:-

"Some sixty years ago a large majority of the Birmingham City Council was non-progressive. There were no parks, no free libraries and only one bath. The gas and water undertakings were monopolies carried on for private gain. This state of things was absolutely changed in a very few years by a band of young men, of whom at that time I was one, who did individual work, canvassing, holding meetings, etc. and securing a majority of votes in favour of progress. We were led by ministers of religion, Dale, Dawson, Croskey, etc. and Joseph Chamberlain, a magnificent leader of young men, was just coming to the front."

George like his father was a keen supporter of Temperance. In 1873 at a great meeting in the Town Hall, following an address by Chamberlain, George moved a resolution in favour of local options. To everyones astonishment it was carried by a large majority. Two years later George addressed the great John Bright temperance meeting at Bingley Hall with an audience of 12,000 people.

George and Elsie at the Manor 1913

In 1875, rather against his will George was pressured into becoming Liberal candidate for the Rotten Park ward of Birmingham. His Conservative opponent, Dr. Burton was strongly supported by the licensed victualler's association, who supplied free beer for the whole week leading up to the election. In spite of this as a result of hard campaigning, George won by 1245 to 918 votes. However, he was not at home in the committee atmosphere of the Town Council and when he moved out of the city to Woodbrooke in 1881 he resigned.

George was a member of the Liberal party all his life, although he was frequently critical of its laggardly performance in social reform. He was a keen supporter of Home Rule in Ireland, sharing Abraham Lincoln's view that "God never made one people good enough to govern another people". Twice George was appealed to personally by the leader of the Liberal Party to stand for Parliament. On 28 June 1892 W.E. Gladstone wrote to him:-

". . . I hope you will not think I go beyond the lines of my public duty in expressing the strong hope that you will consent to add to your other labours for the good of the public and your fellow creatures the burden of becoming a candidate for a seat in Parliament. . . We want candidates who bring with them into the field ability, high reputation and unflinching principles. . ."

George replied:-

". . . I belong to the Society of Friends, a body which professes to believe that divine guidance is vouchsafed to those who have faith to ask for it, and so far I have felt that I can be of most service to my fellow men in connection with religious work, and by taking part in social questions, though I know how dependant we are for progress upon those who take an active part in politics."

When the Liberals won the election in that year, George brought to the notice of the new Lord Chancellor that, of the 257 Worcestershire magistrates 245 were Unionists and only 12 were Liberals. The scales of Justice were heavily weighted in favour of one party. As a result of George's action 20 new magistrates were made, mostly Liberal, including, to his surprise, George himself. George appealed to the Lord Chancellor to omit his name but was overruled, however to emphasise that his action was disinterested, he did not qualify for another 14 years.

In 1895 Lord Roseberry also asked George to stand as a Liberal candidate, but again he politely declined. However, he did make large financial contributions to the Liberal Party funds. George realized that Parliament, which consisted entirely of members of the upper and middle classes was insensitive to the needs of working men, which he understood very well through his weekly contacts at the Adult School. He said *"We want 100 working men in Parliament, then the condition of the people will become a living issue."*

When John Burns, the ex-engineer was elected M.P. for Battersea it seemed to George the beginning of great things. During the great engineering dispute of 1897 he considered that the masters were in the wrong, and contributed £50 a week to the strike fund. John Burns wrote to him on February 9 1898:-

"Dear Mr. Cadbury,

The engineers dispute is over. You were the largest, the best and the most persistent friend they had. I write to sincerely thank you for your generous support, and above all to heartily congratulate you on the high moral courage essential for your splendid conduct.

I am tired, almost worn out with the work I did for them and am now in the throes of our election which we will win, but I could not resist the duty of thanking you for what you have so kindly done.

Good luck and good health to you and yours.

Yours sincerely John Burns."

The Independent Labour Party was just being formed. Its practical aims coincided with George's own; peace, disarmament, housing reform, feeding of hungry children, old age pensions, health and unemployment insurance, municipalization of the liquor trade and the taxation of land values. He pointed out that "There are three families drawing from land values in Birmingham, without contributing to local taxation, at least £150,000 a year, made by the industrial classes of the city."

George became a close friend of the Labour pioneers, Ramsay Macdonald, Keir Hardie and others besides John Burns. He made large financial contributions to their party. However, the Labour party was small, and he realised that it would need the political power of the Liberal party combined with the reforming zeal of the Labour party to put through the necessary legislation for social reform. Therefore his main objective was to bring the Liberal and Labour parties together.

On July 17 1905 George wrote:-

"We had quite an adventure yesterday. Just as our School was over at 9 o'clock in the morning there came a note from Mother to say that John Burns had telephoned that he was landed at Burton, but on his way probably owing to the heat a tyre burst and he did not start back from Burton, 33 miles from Bournville, until 2.30. There was an enormous gathering (in the Bournville recreation grounds), probably about 10,000 people present – I think the largest meeting of any kind ever held in North Worcestershire. We began at 3 o'clock, and it had been arranged that Mr. Gilbert should take John Burns' place if he did not arrive – this he did. We were just concluding the meeting, singing the last verse of the last hymn "God be with you till we meet again", when the motor car drove up. John Burns came to the platform all begrimed with dust and dirt after his tiring ride and gave a very fine speech. Many people had walked in from Birmingham to hear him and would have been greatly disappointed had he not spoken."

Before the 1906 election Ramsay Macdonald approached the Liberals through George, whose appointee, Mr. White, negotiated an unofficial agreement between the Liberal and Labour parties, to avoid duplication of candidates which could lead to a split vote and a Tory victory. The election resulted in a victory for the Liberal party based on a program of social reforms and

George 1920

land reforms, George was overjoyed. Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman became Prime Minister. Their similarity of political views led to a warm friendship, and Sir Henry was a guest both at the Manor House and at Winds Point.

As mentioned above George was largely responsible for legislation by the Liberal government, providing for smallholdings and preventing sweated labour in 1907 and providing old age pensions for all in 1908. On April 26 1911 he wrote:- *"I heard yesterday from the Chancellor of the Exchequer (Lloyd George). He wrote "I congratulate you on your speech to the Labour Party at Bournville. You gave them some very sound advice. I hope you will like my insurance scheme when it appears, I think it will be on lines approved by you." He just whets my curiosity but gives no idea whatever of what his insurance scheme will be, but I do know that he has given it a vast amount of thought."* This was the beginning of our National Health Insurance.

Honours Refused

More than once George had been offered a peerage, but George Fox's teaching and George's own convictions were opposed to ranks and titles so he politely declined.

Sir Henry who knew that he wouldn't accept a title had written to him on 10 June 1907:-

10 Downing Street

"Dear Mr. Cadbury,

I want to know whether it would be agreeable to you for me to submit your name to the King for appointment to the Privy Council. If you consent it will be a real pleasure to me to be the channel of conveying the recognition of all you have done and are doing for the good of mankind.

Yours very truly,
H. Campbell Bannerman"

George replied congratulating Sir Henry on his speech at Plymouth, and his social policy, concluding:-

. . . . *"With regard to your very kind proposal that my name should be submitted to the King for appointment to the Privy Council, I fully feel the honour offered, but do not think it would be in the interests of the poor suffering people whose cause you and I are pleading, for me to accept it, and I would not on any consideration do anything that would hinder those who are attempting against stupendous difficulties such a noble work. It is a joy unspeakable to be pleading the case of the poor, remembering the words of the great Teacher, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."*

Sadly Sir Henry died before his political reforms could take effect. At his funeral sermon the preacher quoted Sir Henry as stating that as he was leaving Winds Point *"his host said to him in a simple, unaffected way, 'I should like you to know', Sir Henry, that there isn't a day passes without our remembering you and your work in prayer. That single statement the Prime Minister said, sent him back to his task with renewed zeal and strength of purpose".*

Two years later Sir Oliver Lodge, Principal of Birmingham University offered him an honorary LL.D., even this George refused. Sir Oliver tried again:-

. . . . *"The recognition which the University of Birmingham wishes to be allowed to bestow is undoubtedly chiefly on the ground of your efforts on behalf of social betterment and the humane treatment of employees. This has been a conspicuous example to employees of labour in many countries, and is of world wide fame. It ought to have the greatest influence on the future of industrial enterprise, and is calculated to solve any difficult social problems in a rational and radical manner. If your system of working could become general, many of our greatest social difficulties would no longer exist. . ."*

However, again George declined.

George maintained his political views until the end of his life. In December 1918 he wrote to Tom Cooper in Australia:-

"We are expecting difficult times here. What is termed the Coalition is really a plot of the wealthy to keep labour in subjection, as it has been in the past. I am, as you know, a Radical by conviction, believing that all men are equal in the sight of God, and that every child ought to have a chance, which half the children of this country have not."

Elsie's Public Work

On the first Sunday morning after their honeymoon, George took Elsie to Severn Street Adult School to meet his Class XIV, who had brought their wives to meet her. The women asked her to organize a similar school for them. This was done, and thereafter the Women's Adult School met at Severn Street on Monday afternoons. Elsie continued to teach there for the remainder of her life.

Closely allied with the Adult Schools and the Quaker Meetings were the *"Fellowship Meetings"*. Elsie often attended these meetings at Selly Oak or Bournville, and later at the Stirchley Institute founded by Richard Cadbury. Sometimes she would give the address, sometimes accompany the hymns or lead the singing.

Elsie's religious thoughts must have been greatly influenced by George's strong religious motivation. She wrote:-

"The service of Christ himself to the poor and needy is a motive more likely to be permanently efficient in stimulating men and women to genuine social service than a mere diffused goodwill towards their less fortunate fellows, or than a desire that their city, or nation may bear a good name, or may be more go-ahead than others in social efficiency. We need something that will arouse a true altruism – something that will energize the wills of men and women, consistently and over long periods of time, to sacrifice their time, their money, and their ease in the service of those who can never repay them, and may very probably requite them with ingratitude.

We need something that will create, not a patronizing, fashionable craze for 'slumming', not a mere organization of philantrhopic endeavour, but a genuine spirit of brotherhood, which will enable those more fortunately placed to set themselves without any feeling of superiority (which would poison everything) on the same plane as those they are trying to serve. In my own belief nothing less than a religious motive can supply this needed spirit of the true social service."

As each house was completed at Bournville, Elsie would visit the new family to welcome them, learn their interests and help them to find a niche in the new community. When a baby was born, she would be one of the first visitors to greet him, and if there were a death in the family she would be there to sympathize and sometimes to offer the family a short holiday at Winds Point.

Y.W.C.A.

In the early years of her marriage, Elsie was concerned about the young women who came to work in Birmingham, and whose spare time was spent in dreary lodgings or wandering about the streets. The answer seemed to be a Y.W.C.A. She found an old premises in Corporation Street and organised its reconstruction to provide a hostel, a restaurant and facilities for a number of clubs and activities. In 1913 she became the first President of the Midland Division. In 1918 she noted in her diary that she had been attending a Birmingham committee meeting and had learnt that some of the girls had been insubordinate. *"As our conversation proceeded, my sympathies, I found were with the girls rather than with the committee whom I was supposed to be backing. However we managed a sort of compromise. Some of the girls asked if they might dance in the Lecture Hall before going to bed, so as to get warm. I saw objections rising on the faces of some present, so hastily said "Oh yes certainly, a nice healthy exercise! I expect I shall hear about this at our next committee!"*

In 1936 a new Birmingham Division was formed in place of the Midland Union and Elsie was again made President. In April 1939 a new Y.W.C.A. building was opened at Bordesley Green, "the first really definitely recreative and educational building of its kind in Birmingham." It was opened by Lady Aberdeen, and named in Elsie's absence the Dame Elizabeth House.

Union of Girls Clubs

In 1898 Elsie founded the Union of Girls Clubs in Birmingham. The Union encouraged friendly competition in games, athletics and drama and provided a discussion centre for their organizers. Seven years later membership had already grown from 290 to over 3,000. Elsie was President of the Birmingham Association until 1944, by then the number of clubs had increased from the original three to a hundred and thirty.

Linden Road Bournville 1902

Education

For some years Elsie served on the Worcestershire Education Committee and in 1911 when Kings Norton, Northfield and Selly Oak were absorbed into Greater Birmingham she was invited to serve on the City Education Committee. A month later, to her great surprise, she was given the chairmanship of their Hygiene Sub-Committee. Her primary task was to organize clinics for school children for dentistry, for providing spectacles and for minor ailments. She divided the city into six areas with six medical officers and nine nurses to staff them. The clinics were located in rented space in various hospitals. In their first year the dental clinics treated 6,500 children.

Elsie planned to have a Central School Clinic in Great Charles Street and a special hospital for tonsilectomies at Handsworth where children could spend a night to recover from the operation. Initially her request for finance was turned down, but after a long battle the decision was reversed. In October 1913 Handsworth was opened, followed by the Central Clinic in 1915 which included X ray apparatus. During the next few years the number of school clinics increased to twelve and the medical staff increased rapidly. Elsie maintained her keen interest in the school medical service for more than 20 years.

As part of her work for Birmingham Council, Elsie served on the body of School Managers responsible for schools in the south-west of Birmingham. She also gave many public addresses encouraging further experiments in education, particularly in favour of day continuation classes as had been developed at Bournville.

In 1900 Elsie was one of the foundation members of the Board of Governors of Birmingham University, and in 1919, in recognition of her work for education, the University awarded her an honorary M.A. In 1950 at their jubilee dinner she was one of the few original members of the University Court present.

Bournville Village

Perhaps the greatest contribution which George made to the history of his time, was to build the first effective self supporting Garden City. The concept which he pioneered at Bournville has provided a model for others built all over the industrial world. Through his friends at the Adult School he had seen the harmful effects of living in an industrial slum, and he realized that unless he took action a new industrial slum would be built by property developers around his factory.

George said in 1901 *"The question that came to me was "What have you to offer working men in the evening except the public house?" and this was the answer I arrived at, "The most legitimate occupation is for them to come back to the land." We found that about a sixth of an acre is as much as a man working in a factory can cultivate in his leisure time. Our main object is of course to develop the physique of the nation. . . . When the accumulation of revenue from this estate is sufficient to buy another estate we hope to proceed in a somewhat different way. Supposing that an estate of two or three hundred acres was purchased by the trustees, one fifteenth of the land, situate in the centre, would be set apart for twenty factories of various kinds covering an acre each. Of the remaining space, one-tenth would be devoted to open spaces, and the rest to the erection of dwellings, to occupy about six to the acre. The result would be a healthy population living around their work. The recreation found in gardening, instead of costing money will produce, from one eighth of an acre, vegetables and fruit worth at least half-a-crown a week, thus yielding a good return to the cultivators and encouraging a larger use of vegetable diet in their families.*

George worked out details of the plans himself. Each house would have a garden at least three times its own area, and the housing density was not to exceed seven per acre.

Bournville Village in 1905 with 500 houses

Bournville School

Each road to be forty-two feet wide and lined with trees, and the houses to be set back at least 20 feet from the pavements. The houses to be of all different elevations and never placed in straight rows. At least ten percent of the land to be set aside for open spaces. Factories and shops were not to exceed fifteen percent of the land. Pubs were not allowed, unless, later on, unanimously approved by the trustees.

He began by purchasing 118 acres of land near the works which was later increased to 842 acres. Initially 142 houses were built. Most houses had three bedrooms, a sitting room, kitchen and scullery. Sixteen acres were set aside for open spaces, a village green, two parks and two playgrounds. One playground was designed for children under twelve, with a supervisor, leaving the mothers free for other tasks. Old trees were preserved as well as the new trees planted.

Some of the houses were let to weekly tenants, others were sold at cost price. Half the cost was advanced at 2½% interest and loans in excess of half at 3%. Repayment was usually over 12 years. The interest and repayments together worked out at slightly less than a normal rent and after 12 years the house was paid for. The houses were initially leasehold on 999 years leases, with nominal ground rents. The purpose of the lease was to allow the ground landlord to maintain the character of the village.

In 1901, when the village had grown to 370 houses on 500 acres, George who owned it, gave it to the Bournville Village Trust. He said at the time "*My gift is the bulk of my property outside of my business. I have seriously considered how far a man is justified in giving away the heritage of his children, and have come to the conclusion that my children will be all the better for being deprived of this money. Great wealth is not to be desired, and in my experience of life it is generally more of a curse than a blessing to the families of those who possess it. I have ten children. Six of them are of an age to understand how my action affects them, and they all entirely approve.*"

Initially there were four trustees, all members of the Cadbury family. By the Trust Deed the income from rents, etc. is first used for repairs and maintenance and the surplus is used for further extending the estate. This has created a snowball effect. By 1922 there were 1,100 houses with a population of about 5,500 and an area of 1,800 acres. Today it owns more than 7,000 houses. Houses in the village have not been reserved for Cadbury employees only, in practice they have occupied about 40% of them.

Bournville Meeting House. The niche with George's statue was added later

Since most of the new householders had had no experience of gardening, the gardens were made by the Trust in advance, and fruit trees were planted. The Gardeners Department provided gardening books, gardening classes and plants and bulbs, and hired out mowing machines. Flower shows were organized which became very popular.

Just before he died, Richard Cadbury gave and endowed alms houses for the elderly of Bournville.

In 1906 George gave the village some excellent modern schools, with plentiful class rooms, a library, laboratories, handicraft shops and large playgrounds. They were embellished with a fine clock tower equipped with a carillon of bells modelled on those at Bruges.

Elsie took great interest in the schools and became first chairman of the schools committee. 420 children turned up for enrolment on the first day, but there were insufficient teachers, resulting in as many as eighty children per class. Elsie had to struggle with a niggardly District Council to get the staff required, and all this when she was pregnant with Ursula, who was born only four weeks after the opening. An infants school was added in 1910 and little Ursula laid the foundation stone. Until the last few weeks of her life Elsie would sometimes attend the morning assembly and say a few words to the children before they dispersed to their classes.

George also gave a fine Quaker Meeting House, where hymns and Bible reading were added to the usual silent Quaker worship for the benefit of other Non conformists. Land was given for a church which has since been built.

Sycamore Road Shops, Bournville 1914

A Village Council is elected by the householders, which manages the children's playground, the garden shows, the children's fete and other Village concerns. The fresh air of Bournville has positively improved the health of its residents. Statistics reported in 1919 showed that infant mortality in Bournville was only 51 per 1,000 compared with 101 in Birmingham. The average weight for a boy of 12 in Bournville was 71.8lb. compared with 63.2lb. in Birmingham and for a girl 74.7lb. compared with 65.7lb.

In 1901 news of the gift of Bournville by George to the Trust spread through the newspapers of the world. A pilgrimage started of people interested in housing from across the Atlantic as well as from every European country and from India, China and Japan. The visitors were very impressed by the beautiful layout and equally so by the method of self financing which made it practicable for many environments. George Howell, a Labour pioneer was typical when he said "For more than half a century I have been pleading for better houses for the people; but I didn't dream of Bournville." Other garden cities modelled on Bournville

George, Ursula and Elsie after opening the new Rest House 1911

The facing page shows the Houses owned by the Bournville Village Trust in 1983, numbering over 7,000. In the box is the original Bournville Village with the Works cross hatched. Shaded areas are parkland and open spaces

23. George, Mary and Elizabeth Cadbury

Queen Mary and George, Elsie and King George V walking round Bournville 1919

were built all over the world, amongst them Joseph Rowntree built Earswick near York, Sir James Reckitt built one near Hull, Dame Henrietta Barnett built Hampstead Garden Suburb, Herr Otto Krupp build Margaretenhöhe, and Mr. Benoit Levy built Dourges.

In 1916 the Trades Union Congress held a special meeting of the National Housing and Town Planning Council in George's honour. He wrote to them:-

"The little children of our land ought to live in brighter and healthier homes. The United Kingdom has a population of 45 millions; this, reckoning five to a family, gives 9 million households, for which cottages and gardens occupying 10 to the acre would cover 900,000 acres, not a million acres out of the 77 million in the United Kingdom, but probably not much over half this number would be found needful. From careful tests at Bournville we find that one acre of garden ground will produce twelve times as much food as one acre under pasture, so that while producing healthy children, cottage gardens also produce an increased food supply."

"The battle will be a severe one. Wealth gives enormous power. The wealthy hold the land, millions of acres of which provide for a mere handful of men sport, such as hunting, shooting and racing . . . you have the sympathy of good men of all classes and of all denominations in this arduous struggle for the toiling millions. May you, their chosen leaders have the needful wisdom and strength".

In May 1919 Bournville was visited by King George V and Queen Mary. George escorted the Queen and Elsie the King round the works and the village. George walked with his hat in his hand in deference to the Queen, but the sun was very hot so she said "Mr Cadbury please put on your hat". He hesitated, so Elsie said "George put on your hat", and the King promptly obeyed.

Ten months later George wrote:-

March 18th, 1920.

Mother and I were in London last Friday. We first visited a building that Friends are considering taking for their new Headquarters, but the place is so vast that it oppressed me.

Then we went to an afternoon party at Buckingham Palace. We had been to garden parties there as well as to Windsor, but I had not seen the interior of the Palace before. There were some two or three hundred people there. We were all introduced to the King and Queen and Princess Mary. As I came to the King he said:

"We shall never forget our pleasant visit to Bournville." When the assembled company had all been received, a message came to us that the Queen wanted to have a further chat. She was very pleasant, joking me at once about my not wearing my hat when they were here last May, and said she hoped I had not suffered any ill results from it.

She was greatly interested in the Experimental Houses we are building, and told me to send every particular as to how long they were building, what was the cost, the rent, and every other detail connected with them. . .

In the meanwhile Mrs. Barnett came up and joined in the conversation; she made the Princess laugh by calling me the grandfather of the Hampstead Garden Suburb, etc.

The Prince of Wales finds favour everywhere because of his straightforwardness and simplicity, and Princess Mary is just like him. Though other great dynasties like the Czar, the Kaiser, Emperor of Austria and the Emperor of China have fallen within the last five years, I can but believe that the good, unselfish, virtuous Queen will save our dynasty. I think she is universally beloved by all who come in contact with her."

George realised the great importance of good housing, and Bournville was not his only housing experiment. On July 2 1906 he wrote:-

"We are starting a new village on co-operative principles near Kings Norton on the corner of Middleton Hall & Woodland Park Road. Our leases are for 99 years, renewable on a valuation at the end of each period, so that the houses never go to the land owner. We are also giving one acre out of each ten acres for open spaces exclusive of roads, which are to be wide and tree planted. . . 50 men own 50 houses instead of each man owning his own house."

George enjoys a joke with King George and Queen Mary

Girls making chocolates from the "stone". 4 or 5 girls sat round each "stone", which was kept warm with heaped chocolate in the middle. The girls filled their "cones" from the "stone", and with them squirted on the chocolate coatings and decorations

Cadbury Bros. 1899–1922

In March 1899, Richard, who was on holiday in Palestine died of diptheria. It was an unexpected and terrible blow to George and all the family. That June, following an agreement previously made with Richard, George converted the partnership into the private limited liability company of Cadbury Brothers Limited. The capital was £950,000 divided equally into Ordinary Shares and six percent Preference Shares. George became the Chairman of the new company and Richard's two sons Barrow and William, together with George's two eldest sons Edward and George junior became directors. Thereafter they all played an active part in the management of the business. Barrow the eldest, became Company Secretary and was also responsible for the travellers (Salesmen). Edward became responsible for the women's departments at the factory and for exports.

Most new employees were hired straight from school, and a high correlation was found between their school grades and subsequent productivity. For example after six months employment, the piece work earnings of the seventh standard girls averaged 31 percent higher than those of the sixth standard girls.

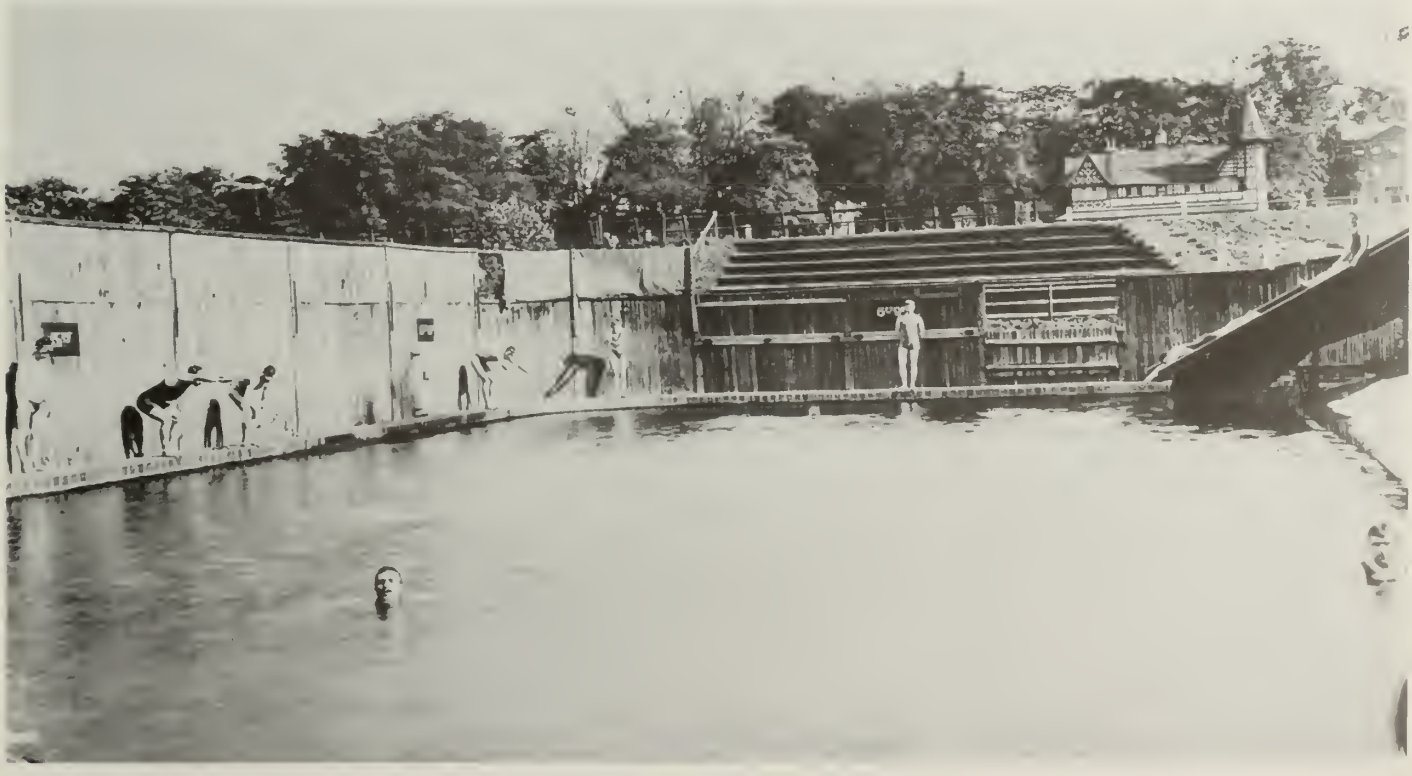
The satisfactory candidates were examined by the Works doctors, who noted their height, weight, condition of heart, lungs, sight, hearing, teeth and general appearance and recommended the type of work for which they were suitable. They were then interviewed by a director of the firm who placed them.

In those days most children left school at 12 or 14 and Edward felt that this was much too young. Consequently, he introduced compulsory further education at evening schools for all employees under 18. Their school fees were refunded by the company provided they completed over 85 percent attendance. The boys' commercial course included English, Mathematics, History, Georgraphy, French or German, Book keeping and Shorthand. For the factory, the boys' industrial course included English, Elementary Science.

The girls' courses included English, Arithmetic, Art, Needlework, Home dressmaking, Physiology, Cookery, Laundry Work, Laws of Health, Sick Nursing and the Care of Infants. The Housewifery courses were held in ordinary cottages, furnished and equipped like the girls' own homes.

After eighteen, the men and girls were invited to continue their education voluntarily, and many did so. Courses were provided in History, Citizenship, Ambulance work, French, German, Music, Millinery, Embroidery, Art or any class held at a public education institution in the city. The firm paid for employees up to nineteen.

Compulsory physical training was provided for all boys and girls under eighteen. Two half hour periods per week were given in the company's time and cost, under the



The men's swimming pool 1905

Men's gymnasium 1905

instruction of five gymnastic teachers. Examinations were held and marks awarded at the end of each term.

An 80 foot indoor swimming pool was provided for the girls, and during five years more than two thousand girls were taught to swim. A similar outdoor bath was provided for the men.

Voluntary physical training classes were also available for girls, boys and men, followed by tests, for which bronze and silver medals were awarded. There were also voluntary classes given for Ambulance work and gardening, and the girls were taught Morris Dancing and Folk Dancing.

All the boys did unskilled work until 16, then those showing ability came under an

Girls' P.T. 1903

Girls' Sports Ground 1902

apprenticeship scheme to one of 26 trades, ranging from Carpentry to Confectionery, from Biscuit Making to Bricklaying. Their selection was based on reports from their foremen and from evening school; also from a Works examination. The successful candidates were then checked by a doctor and a dentist for their physical fitness. Each apprentice had to attend technical classes dealing with his trade in addition to working in the shop concerned. Where practicable the theoretical training was provided by the Local Education Authority, in other cases training was given in the Works. No overtime was worked by apprentices, and for some classes, time off with full pay was given.

Girls who worked slowly were checked by one of the works doctors, and in the great majority of cases the slowness was found to be due to bad health; usually the result of bad

The girls' gardens 1921

diet or lack of sleep. The girl would then be given strict instructions to follow the doctor's regime as to exercise, hours of going to bed and diet. A supplementary diet including vitamins was paid for by the firm. In bad cases the girl would be sent to the firm's own convalescent home for a rest.

This convalescent home was located amongst the hills of Herefordshire in lovely grounds. It was run by a qualified matron and nurse and provided twenty beds.

The firm employed two fully qualified doctors, one a woman, and four trained nurses, who worked in a completely equipped surgery. In 1911 over 23,000 visits were made there. In addition both doctors and nurses would visit sick employees at home. The nurses also counselled the employees in hygienic living. In 1911 over 6,000 home visits were made. Three of the nurses were also qualified masseuses, and gave treatment for sprains and other minor ailments. In 1911 they massaged 115 patients entailing 874 visits. Where heavy weights had to be lifted in the factory and there was a chance of hernias developing, the company doctor would select suitable men, who were then trained for the job by a gymnastic instructor.

Bournville Ambulance 1900

Bournville Dental Surgery 1905

Eighty first aid boxes were distributed through the works, each under the charge of an employee qualified by the St. John's Ambulance Brigade. For serious cases, there was a horse ambulance and a hand ambulance to take them to hospital or the surgery.

In 1905 the Works Dental Surgery was opened, with a full time qualified dental surgeon. However with dentistry, prevention is better than cure. The dentist found that 98% of the children applying for employment had dental decay, and so the firm gave free toothbrushes and tooth powder to the children of the four large elementary schools in the neighbourhood, from which most of the employees came. All boys in the firm under 16 were examined and treated until they were 21, and all girls for the whole period of their employment. Both groups were given

Bournville Fire Brigade 1909

toothbrushes and tooth powder by the firm.

In 1900 a full time expert was employed to prevent accidents in the factory. He inspected the machines and had guards fitted where necessary. During his first year, requests came through the company suggestion scheme for no less than 564 guards to be fitted. 97 per cent of these requests were met.

Edward's attention to detail is shown by the enormous number of steps taken to prevent fire in the factory. As a result, in spite of the great amount of very inflammable material there, no fire of any importance broke out. To keep themselves in practice, the company fire brigade put out fires in neighbouring factories and houses.

In 1900 a Youth Club was founded, open to youngsters from fourteen to twenty-one. The club rooms provided bagatelle, table tennis, draughts and chess, and a library. There was a Reading Room where lectures were given and the Reading Circle held its meetings. There was also a Museum including geological and entomological specimens to which the youths contributed. Group visits were planned to Art Galleries, old churches and places of historic interest. Every summer a camp was held by the seaside. By 1911 the Youth Club had three cricket teams and 8 football teams.

There was a Clerks' Social Club, which provided a billiards room and a reading room. Competitions were held in billiards, whist and cribbage. There was also a Foremen's Club with similar facilities.

There was a thriving Camera Club with about 100 members and a Musical Society of nearly 200 members including a Choral Society, an Orchestral Society, a Brass Band and a Mandoline and Banjo Band.

The Youth Club 1912

In 1902 the Bournville Works Magazine was started and it was published monthly until 1970. It was both the official Works organ and a record of social activities. The employees produced it themselves, contributing articles and photographs. The firm printed it and delivered it free.

More than twelve acres were set aside for the men's sports grounds. There was a pavilion, a gymnasium with showers, and an open air swimming pool with dressing rooms. The men had 5 Soccer teams, 2 Rugger teams, 2 Hockey teams, 3 Cricket teams, 2 Bowls teams, 2 Water Polo teams and a Tennis team. They were organized through the Bournville Athletic Club. In 1913 a much larger sports ground was purchased at Rowheath.

Summer Sports 1905

Office Staff Outing leaves Bournville 1908

Another twelve acres were set aside for the girls, and their Athletic Club organized five Hockey teams, three Cricket teams, and two Netball teams. They also organized Old English, Country and Morris dancing. In their 80 foot indoor swimming pool they learnt to swim, had swimming and diving competitions and played water polo matches. There were croquet lawns and beautiful gardens with ornamental pools where the girls could relax.

In 1910 the Bournville girls formed the Bournville Women Workers Social Service League, by 1912 it had 550 members. Its object was to help the less fortunate women working in the Birmingham factories. An indication of their work is given in the following letter from a Birmingham girls' club.

"It would be quite impossible to hold the drill classes without the help of our friends from Bournville. They come most regularly and teach a rather wayward band of maidens to step lightly and gracefully in the quaint old English style known as Morris dancing. Many of the girls have become quite adept at the art, others still have room for improvement, but they enter into it with such whole-hearted enjoyment, that it must more than repay our friends for their trouble. On sewing nights, we try plain and fancy needlework, from the refooting of old stockings, and making of garments, to really pretty and intricate stitches in coloured silks put into table centres and cushion covers. In this as in other branches of our work we are assisted by the Bournville workers. We are grateful for many useful parcels of clothing from them, and also for their many kind invitations to tea and entertainments at the beautiful recreation rooms and grounds at Messrs Cadbury Brothers. 'I never had such a happy day in my life before' was the verdict of many a girl who works in the close confines of an ordinary city factory. No words can adequately express our gratitude to those who are giving such real substantial help to our Girls' Guild. We simply say from our hearts, Thank you and God bless you."

Summer Holiday excursions were organized by the firm, who negotiated with the railway companies cheap eight day or fifteen day return tickets for their employees, to a variety of seaside resorts. In 1911 nearly 3,000 workers and their friends took these holidays.

At the end of June each year there was an annual gathering of employees. A half holiday was given, and all the employees assembled in the recreation grounds, the men accompanied by their wives. An amphitheatre had been built in the girls' recreation grounds with places for nearly 4,000 spectators. Two performances of a pastoral play were acted by a large group of employees. These were followed by Morris dancing and gymkhana competitions. In 1911 more than 7,000 came, including company representatives from all parts of the British Isles.

Large exhibitions of leisure time handicrafts were held in the firm. These included needlework, carpentry, cookery, painting, machinery and many other products. They were a great success.

Three acres of land were set aside for allotments. In 1911 these were worked by 73 men.

Girls' housekeeping class

June Annual Gathering

Preference was given to those who had no gardens of their own. Prizes were given each year.

To ensure that the girls were adequately fed, the company provided a Dining Room with seating for 2,000 girls, together with a large, well equipped kitchen. Good hot meals were provided for the basic cost of the food. There were also separate dining rooms for the men, the clerks and the forewomen. In 1911 an average of 3,570 meals were provided daily for the work people.

In 1903 a non-contributory benefit scheme was started for sick employees. Such schemes are commonplace today, but probably it was unique then. Any employee absent due to sickness for more than three days could receive up to twelve weeks sick benefit and another twelve weeks half benefit in any successive twelve months. The payments usually amounted to about half pay, but for long service office staff full pay could be continued for up to seven weeks.

In 1905, at the suggestion of George Junior, a Men's Works Committee was appointed comprising ten members who were foremen or senior staff under his chairmanship. They met on Monday mornings. Initially its work comprised fixing the Works rates, investigating customer complaints, planning sports events, the upkeep of the sports grounds, and operating the employees' suggestion scheme. In 1908 its duties increased to cover supervision of manufacture, responsibility for output and the organization of the watchmen, timekeepers, fire brigade, stores, carpenters, tinsmiths etc. All plans for new buildings or machinery were submitted for their approval. There were also sub-committees for Holidays, Acci-

Girls' Dining Room 1902

dents, Allotment Gardens and Sick Benefits. A similar girls' Works Committee met under Edward's chairmanship. If an important proposal or one involving substantial expenditure was agreed, it would be submitted through the Chairman of the committee to the Board for their approval.

In 1906 a pension scheme was started for the men. Also unheard of in those days. The company and employees made equal contributions, and the pension became payable at 60.

George would not employ married women because in the days before birth control most of them had large families. He believed that they should be at home taking care of the children. Girl employees, assisted by the company, could contribute to a fund, which they could withdraw as a lump sum marriage settlement.

George supported the Trade Unions, because in those days in many industries the men badly needed their support against unscrupulous employers. Cadburys encouraged their men to join their Trade Unions, but paid them above the Union rates. Some of these Unions did not approve of piece work, which was the normal method of payment in the firm, and in such cases the firm guaranteed a minimum wage.

A new engineering department was set up under William's care and Louis Barrow, their cousin, was appointed chief engineer: William was also responsible for cocoa buying.

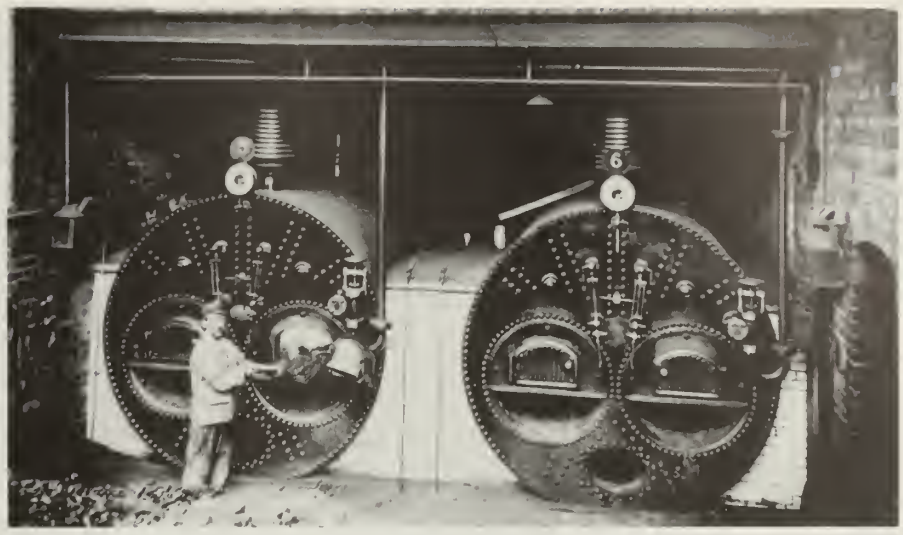
George Junior took over the development and production of milk chocolate. His father wrote to Edward in Australia on *12 February 1901* "*George has thought out a very ingenious plan for moulding in the Creme Cake runners, and we are*

Organ in the Girls' Dining Room 1903

Bournville Brass Band 1905

now trying to boil down milk ourselves. We shall never get the flavour until we can do this, & George and I were calculating this morning that it would not cost anything like half the money we are paying the Buckingham Company for milk powder." 20 March 1901. "Unger returned on Tuesday from Switzerland. He was able to get over Nestlé's place where the milk from 15,000 cows is disposed of, & therefore he has the best apparatus for dealing with it. He also was able to get over Peter's works. Cailler makes his milk chocolate apparently with the machines such as we have just bought, but Peter's is quite a different process & he moulds his chocolate stiff like our sixpenny, but we know exactly the process & hope we shall be able to produce the article. 15 April 1910. We are still pushing on with the Milk Chocolate & think that Unger has entirely got Peter's flavour. This is what no other Swiss or foreign or English house has yet been able to do, so that it may give us a large trade in the future."

To cut down on the transport of the bulky liquid milk, George junior set up subsidiary



New Steam Boilers in the Bournville Works 1905

Thorneycroft Steam Wagon 1904.
Cadbury's first motor van.
Max speed 8 m.p.h. Weight 3 tons

factories in dairy farming districts at Knighton in Shropshire and Frampton in Gloucestershire where the milk chocolate *"crumb"* was produced and shipped to Bournville for finishing. Milk chocolate became Cadbury's best selling line.

Another new important product was *Bournville Cocoa*. Dutch manufacturers had found that by adding certain innocuous alkalies and spices, the flavour of cocoa could be intensified. Cadburys made these additions to their *Cocoa Essence* and christened the new product *Bournville Cocoa*. It was an instant success and is still their best selling beverage today.

In 1903 a Cost Office was set up under Edward which was able to ascertain the profitability of each product by the correct allocation of direct costs and overheads. Hence pricing, production and product selection could be planned to maximise profits. In 1905 an advertising department was started under George's direct guidance and in 1913 a Planning Office, following a report on the factory by Edward and George Junior. The Planning Office planned the work flow through the factory so as to minimise wasted time and maximise utilization of machinery.

A number of advisory committees were set up. In 1906 a Sales Committee to consider methods of increasing sales, under the guidance of William and including the heads of the Cost, Advertising, Export and General Offices. William also became responsible for the travellers. In 1909 an Experimental Committee was started, which usually included one or more of the directors. They tasted new kinds of chocolate and cocoa, and were also responsible for experiments in the factory. In 1910 an Advertising Committee was set up which included George and William who also sat on the Buying Committee started in 1911 which advised on buying policy, but left the actual purchasing decisions to the Buying Department.

By 1912 Cadbury sales had reached £2 million and employees numbered 6,200. Substantial additions had been made to buildings and plant. Authorised capital

Adding Machines in the Accounts Dept. 1905

Bournville Works 1905

stood at £2.15 million with £1.2 million subscribed, but further working capital was needed to meet further growth. In February 1912 the firm became a public company, and in the following month 200,000 £1 Preference shares were offered to the public, which were oversubscribed. 75 percent were allocated to customers, 15 percent to senior staff and 10 percent to directors. No Ordinary Shares were sold, in accordance with George's belief that family control was in the best interest of the company.

In the same year the leader of the Labour party in the Reichstag wrote to George after a visit to Bournville:-

"I knew that the time which Dickens portrays in 'Hard Times' was past, but I never dreamt of such a place as Bournville. I have repeatedly exhibited the pictures you gave me, and was asked by those who saw them to what the gymnasium, swimming baths, parks, etc. belonged. They all thought they were looking at pictures of a watering place, and it did not occur to anyone that these places were for the use of factory hands. My first impression on going round the factory was that it is the only organisation of its kind in the world. This impression was strengthened after contemplating the pictures I brought home as souvenirs."

In World War I Frampton was converted to making butter, condensed milk and cocoa and milk powder. Knighton made cheese, and in 1917 a factory was started at Badsey for drying fruit and vegetables. Many employees joined the forces and the work force shrank from 6,800 in 1914 to 4,900 in 1918. Cadbury Bros gave grants and allowances to men in the forces and their dependants, which together with other charitable grants amounted to about a quarter of a million pounds. A Works Committee equiped and supported two new hospitals at *"The Beeches"* and *"Fircroft"* and the factory employees subscribed more than £8,000 towards them.

One of Cadbury Bros. leading competitors had been Fry's of Bristol, founded in the eighteenth century and a much larger firm than Cadburys in the nineteenth century. But from 1908 when Cadbury sales were £1.6 million and when Frys were £1.5 million, the Bournville firm steadily outpaced Bristol, and by 1912 sales had reached £2 million. In 1918 Cadburys merged with Frys. A new holding company, The British Cocoa and Chocolate Company Limited was formed to hold the Ordinary Shares in Cadbury Bros. and the "A" and "B" Deferred Ordinary Shares in J.S. Fry and Sons. The holding company, in turn, issued its own shares, in agreed proportions, to the former owners of the shares it had taken over. A Joint Board, consisting of Directors of both firms was established with Barrow Cadbury as Chairman. Since the Cadbury shares were more

Edison Electric Truck 1914

Bournville 1921

valuable, control of British Cocoa & Chocolate and hence of Frys passed to the Cadbury family. However, a very generous value was placed on the Fry shares by Barrow Cadbury.

George was opposed to the merger. At a joint meeting of the Bournville and Bristol directors he said:-

. . . . *"My first real acquaintance with the "Fry" family was about fifty years ago. We were then a very small firm, one of the smallest, but I suppose we had some energy, for F.J. Fry elected to go round with me to see the Cocoa and Chocolate manufacturers. The trade was then being very much cut up, and soon it would have been worth nothing to us. I was a young man in a small business compared to his. We secured a union of Cocoa and Chocolate manufacturers, embracing the smaller and larger ones, about thirty, and for some years we met in Taylor Bros. office. Taylors was then the largest firm in the kingdom. . . After a few years these meetings were discontinued, but ever since then your firm and ours have worked in the greatest harmony. It is a saying in our office and among the heads of our departments 'If Frys say a thing they are bound to carry it out, they are the Firm we can always trust. . .'*

"Some thirty or forty years ago we bought nearly all our cocoa on the London market. I used to buy for many years, and was followed by the late Mr. E.S. Thackray, and at that time your Mr. Weeks used to come up. Before the sale they always met, went through the catalogues and they arranged not to bid against each other.

. . . . *You may wonder how it is seeing, that we have worked for so many years so harmoniously, that I should not enter heartily into the amalgamation. This was my decision after careful thought, but I also realized that it is a mistake for old men to think they are wiser than men who are middle-aged. My nephews and sons are no longer young men. . . The younger people must have freedom of action if we are to have the benefit of their energy and their ideals. We had much opposition years ago from the English manufacturers, and you did not show us any mercy. We had also severe opposition from Van Houtens and the French manufacturers. You younger men are now afraid of Nestles and the Swiss manufacturers who were not known then. If we could fight Van Houten and other foreign houses and more than hold our own against them, I have no fear of foreign competition now. I cannot believe that with a combination, there will be the same energy thrown by either firm into their business, as if it was the only one in which they had an interest. Our present Directors only give up half their time to business, the other half being devoted to social, philanthropic and religious work, and they have already on their shoulders more than they can very well bear, and they ought not to take*

Edward, Laurence and George welcome the Chinese Ambassador, Wellington Koo and the Chinese Envoy Chu Chi Chien 1921

Cadbury Board in 1921. Standing. George Jr., Dorothy, William, Walter Barrow, Paul, Laurence. Seated. Edward, George, Barrow

more responsibility. . . . I want you to know however, that if there is any prejudice on my part it is in favour of your firm, because we have worked for so many years in perfect harmony. Joseph Storres Fry said to me "I hope our young people and your young people will get to know each other, as we old folk have. . ."

In practice the Board of British Cocoa and Chocolate seldom met, and Cadburys and Frys continued to operate as separate companies. In 1919 Egbert Cadbury joined Frys and in 1920 was made one of their six Managing Directors. In spite of his efforts and the extensive help given by Bournville, Frys continued to lose money, and in 1935 became a wholly owned subsidiary of Cadbury Bros. Bertie was Chief Executive.

By 1920 Cadbury Bros, had achieved a turnover of £8.1 million.

George remained Chairman of Cadbury Bros. to the end of his long life. The Board minutes were always sent to him and he followed with interest the extensions at the factory and the new enterprises at Frampton. Knighton and in Tasmania. He also carefully read through the minutes of the Bournville Village Trust and kept closely in touch with the Daily News right up to the end.

The following letter is an example of his continued grasp of the Cadbury business, at the age of 82, in the last year of his life:-

Bournville 21 February 1922

Dear Barrow,

Thanks for thy note. I feel certain that it would pay us to have a small chocolate – Milk and Bournville alternatively – and a small cocoa advertisement in every one of the great daily London papers; the amount we are spending is so very small compared with our trade, and considering the high price we are getting for our cocoa, if we are to maintain it against those who are underselling us, we must increase our advertising.

We are bound to be urged to use pictorial advertisements and to change our type. In the book by the best advertising man in America I found he had to fight exactly the same thing, but the successful men like Menier, Beecham etc., stick to one style of advertisement and to one thought running through it. It is one of the stupendous blunders advertisers make to constantly change their advertisements; the successful advertisers keep to the same advertisement, the same style and generally the same type, till the name is thoroughly impressed on people's minds. It is hard to fight against the ignorance of those who want constant change.

I am sorry that the brunt of this all falls on thee now, but feel sure that Paul and Dorothy, who have studied the matter, will back thee up; I do not know how far anyone else has troubled to do so.

Thy attached uncle,
George Cadbury

Links with America

The friendships which George had made with his American Cousins in his youth, were maintained all his life. Below are extracts from three letters to his cousin Emma.

Bournville 13 September 1897

Dear Cousin,

It was pleasant to see thy handwriting again. You have been brought very much to our remembrance by the visit from John Warder & his wife & children, & it is a great pleasure to us to see a little of them, though we should have liked the opportunity of seeing more.

I was one of a deputation who waited upon the Queen. We were told on arrival at Windsor Castle that we might go where we liked in the State Apartments without guidance, so for about one hour we rambled about at our own will. You would see by the account in the newspaper how very courteously we were received by the Queen. Our deputation just preceded one from the Royal Society; nearly all its members were Lords and titled men, & they were evidently astonished that the Quakers were allowed a separate interview & kept them waiting. I was amused to hear two of them discussing behind me what right these Quakers had to an interview all to themselves. When brought into close personal contact with the Queen she looked much older than I had expected. I had only seen her before from a distance. After the interview we were regaled with the fruits of the palace, grown evidently on the spot; peaches, grapes, strawberries etc. ad libitum.

We were interested to hear of Sarah's progress in taking lessons in lip reading. What pluck & energy she has!

A number of Americans try to gain admittance to our new home at Malvern (Winds Point), because of its connection with "Jenny Lind". One of the gardeners told me that as many as one hundred tried one afternoon to get through the gates to see the place. Probably not many of these were Americans.

Bournville July 6th 1901

Dear Cousin,

Thanks for thy interesting letter. It is a great pleasure to us to have the four young people from your side of the water. We are most anxious to keep up the family union amongst the next generation. They have had a happy home during their stay at Lawn House; Cousin Jane Barrow is so kind and thoughtful of her guests, & her children are so energetic in planning for them. Thou can fancy what a good time we had at the afternoon reception there, when they must have been sorely puzzled to identify the numerous cousins to whom they were introduced. I feel thankful that they have been able to come over while their great-aunt Emma Gibbins is still so bright & vigorous. . . .

Bournville 2 September 1902

Dear Cousin,

I will pass on Elizabeth's letter to Elise (his niece, Henry's daughter). I have no idea whether she will incline to come, but any way I am very glad that such an invitation will be sent to her as, like yourselves, I am anxious to keep the chain bright which links the two families. I am rather afraid she will not come, but if she does you will find her sweet and gentle and as we do at the Manor House, always willing to help and enjoys being useful.

The Cadbury family greatly appreciates the short visit from Rufus and Elizabeth (Jones); they are having a remarkably hearty reception from relatives and friends. You probably know how very much R.J. is esteemed in our country, where I fancy his books are read even more than in yours. . . .

With love from us all
Thy attached cousin
George Cadbury.

Religion

A.G. Gardiner who knew George intimately over a period of more than thirty years wrote of him:-

"In all the relations of life George Cadbury exercised a rare independence of thought. He was never a slave to convention, to formal theories or to accepted prejudices. His action was the expression of his own thought. It was based upon very simple principles, and was carried through with entire indifference to the criticisms of the external world. It was as though he had arrived at a decision in some still sanctuary of the mind and was possessed of an authority that made him deaf alike to the attacks of foes or the appeals of friends.

This reliance upon the communion with himself, this entire freedom from the restraints of tradition was not only his inspiration in business and in politics; it governed equally his spiritual relationships. The frame of mind which made him a great organizer of business and a pioneer of social reform, made him also something of a rebel against convention within the sphere of church life. He was a Friend by conviction as well as by birth. In his own words he believed "that the fundamental principles of the Society of Friends were nearest to the teaching of Jesus Christ in

George 1922

their recognition of the spirituality of the Gospel dispensation, the non-necessity of outward ordinances, the guidance of the Holy Spirit, the freedom of the Gospel ministry, and the inconsistency of war with the teaching of Christ."

"Religion was the ultimate concern of his life, and business and politics were only instruments to be used in its service. As a boy he used to carry a Bible in his pocket and learn Scripture by heart as he walked along the road. His intimacy with the Bible was extraordinary. It was the one literature that really appealed to him. Imaginative work, whether poetry or fiction, was outside his intellectual interest, and apart from the Bible his reading was limited to works on social or religious subjects, books dealing with housing or foreign missions, the opium question in China, or the drink question at home. To the end, however, the Bible was his constant inspiration, its language was always on his lips, and he used it with a naturalness and felicity that made it seem the proper medium of his thought."

George was faithful to the spirit of Quakerism but distrustful of its outworn conventions. He said:- "When I was a young man the test of a good Friend was whether he wore the peculiar garb and used the plain language. He was asked, Wilt thou bear witness to plainness of speech by using "thee" and "thou"? Wilt thou testify to plainness of apparel by taking the collar off thy coat? Wilt thou bear witness against heathen names by calling the days of the week First day, Second day, and so on? It was all for the letter which kills. At first I followed the tradition of my fathers, and had a coat made of the very straightest and most old-fashioned type, but I was very soon brought to see the danger of any outward forms of this kind. They were so very easily assumed, and I knew of many who adopted them so that they might be admitted into the Society, especially those with large families who wished to have their children cheaply educated at the Friends' boarding schools. Careful observation showed me that such members of a church were a source of weakness rather than of strength." He early gave up the distinctive dress, and, though in his family he continued to use the "thee" and "thou", he did not employ the "plain language" in the ordinary relations of life.

In the same way the experience of his young days caused him to doubt the adequacy of the Friends' methods of worship. When four or five years old he was taken to the Friends' Meeting in the morning, and a little later to the afternoon Meetings as well. As the Meeting House was a mile and a half away this involved six miles of walking, as his parents did not use any vehicle on Sunday. "The afternoon Meetings", he said, "were often dull and heavy times, largely held in silence. The happiest experience was after Meeting, for my father made it a point to call at some of the dismal courts of Birmingham, and always took his little sons with him. In this way he gave us early sympathy with the poor. As I grew up and became interested in the young fellows in my adult class I found that the ordinary Meeting as held by Friends was not helpful to them. Some eight or ten joined the Society, and have been diligent workers in it ever since, but I was anxious that a larger number of those who attended no place of worship should be helped spiritually in other ways than by the adult class, and I held a small Meeting with such in the lower room at Severn Street British Schools, Birmingham, on Sunday evenings."

He also started a new Meeting in a schoolroom at Bath Row, Edgbaston, where unlike a normal Meeting, Bible reading was allowed.

When the family moved to Woodbrooke there were no Quakers in the neighbourhood. With Mary's encouragement he started a small Meeting in a neighbouring dining hall which would seat about 30 people. After some ten years this became too small, and George and his brother Richard built a larger Meeting House at Stirchley. Here the numbers soon increased, and from Stirchley sprang other Meetings at Selly Oak, Cotteridge, Hay Green and Northfield, for most of which George provided the buildings. They were also used on weekdays for meetings of clubs and social committees.

George built a fine Meeting House at Bournville, which was finished in August 1905. For several years it was the only place of worship in the village, and in addition to Quakers it was attended by Presbyterians, Anglicans, Wesleyans, Congregationalists and Plymouth Brethren. To meet their needs Meeting started with a hymn and a Bible Reading and ended with another hymn. George and Elsie attended Bournville Meeting every Sunday morning and evening when they were home. Elsie would usually speak, always giving a clear cut and incisive address even when she was over 90 years old.

On March 20 1905 George wrote:-

"The Meeting House and the Schools are making progress at Bournville. The former is now roofed in and is quite an imposing structure from the railway. We are building in addition three more Meeting Houses, one just finished at Tenacres, one at Bournbrook, and George (Jnr.) is building another in the lower part of Northfield. There will soon be

Woodbrooke Summer School 1903

about 12 Meeting Houses to a population of about forty thousand. October 30 1905. You will be interested to know that the Bournville Meetings keep up and are on the average larger than Bull Street in the morning. It was crowded last evening, about 310 to 320 in the room."

Woodbrooke College

At the end of the nineteenth century some leading Friends felt that the missionary zeal of the early Quakers was sadly lacking and that the Ministry was often dull and uninformed. George speaking at Yearly Meeting in 1897 said:- *"Bramwell Booth remarked to me last week that the aggressive spirit was most precious, but the most difficult to retain in any church. It has been lost to us as a church for over 100 years. We have dwelt too much on 'looking inward' instead of lifting up our eyes to behold the fields white already to harvest. We have behaved like some selfish invalid, constantly dwelling on our ailments and having the doctor to feel our pulse. Such invalids have often been cured when persuaded to forget themselves and think of others."*

To train Quaker Ministers, three large summer schools were set up in 1897, 1899 and 1901, for the study of the Bible, the history of Nonconformity, the early Quaker movement and contemporary developments in theology. At London Yearly Meeting in 1901 John Wilhelm Rowntree proposed a permanent Quaker college to carry on the work of the summer schools. In February 1902 George wrote to the eminent American Quaker, George's cousin by marriage, Dr. Rufus Jones:- *"The complete failure in the Society of Friends of drawing in large numbers of thoughtful men, and doing so small a share in the evangelization of the world has been a great discouragement to those of other churches who would have advocated a free gospel ministry. We have had the theory that every man and woman is to be a priest, and yet we have done nothing as a church to train them for that office. We have no ritual and depend more than any other church upon earnest thoughtful gospel addresses, and yet we have done nothing to encourage them."*

A few months later George proposed that his house, *Woodbrooke*, should be used for the purpose. Months of discussion and planning followed, and the Manor House became the rendezvous for those interested in the project and prepared to give time and effort to its realization. Joshua Rowntree, Edward Grubb, Henry Lloyd, Theodora Wilson, William Littleboy, John William Hoyland, John Henry Barlow, Henry Stanley Newman, M. Catherine Albright, Richard Thomas of Baltimore and Rufus Jones of Haverford Pa. were among the leading Quakers who gathered at the Manor for long week-ends of steady work and planning. Plans were finalized at a conference of some fifty Friends at the Manor on 18 April 1903.

George gave the house and grounds of *Woodbrooke* and guaranteed their maintenance. He also endowed a lectureship by setting aside £12,000 Daily News Preference Shares. In addition he offered a number of scholarships to Quaker boys and girls who had left school within the previous five years. *Woodbrooke* was opened on 22 July 1903 with a summer school and the opening address was given by Rufus Jones who had come from America for the purpose. Three days before, Rufus and his wife reached the Manor and were shocked to hear that their little son Lowell had died in America. Elsie spent the afternoon walking round the garden comforting Rufus, who courageously stayed on for a fortnight and gave his lectures as planned.

The Headship of the new college was offered to him, since he had done conspicuous work for the revival of Friends in the United States, but he was unwilling to give up his work in America. The post was then given to Rendel Harris who accepted it in preference to an invitation from the Queen of Holland to take the Chair of Theology at Leyden. A staff of able lecturers in Biblical Scholarship, Quaker History, Economics and English Literature was assembled, including Robert S. Franks, A. Neave Brayshaw, Tom Bryan and George Shann. George and Elsie played an active role in the subsequent management through the *Woodbrooke* Council.

Through the years *Woodbrooke* has developed and changed. The students are of many nationalities and creeds, who have come to study religion and social sciences. Further colleges have been added, *Kingsmead* in 1905 for the training of Quaker missionaries going abroad, *Westhill* in 1906 for training kindergarten and Sunday School teachers in new methods, and *Fircroft* in 1909, a residential college for working men. The Selly Oak Colleges were expanding, and it became evident that a central meeting place was needed by the students. In 1927 Elsie gave a central hall as a memorial to her husband, which she named the *George Cadbury Hall*. It was designed by Hubert Lidbetter to seat 500 people. Colleges of other denominations were added, and by the 1930s there were ten, teaching religion and sociology, linked together by the Senate.

Unity of the Churches

Although George was a devout Quaker he

Woodbrooke College

was completely free of sectarian bitterness. He judged ministers of religion not by their creeds but by what they achieved. When the bishopric of Birmingham was founded and Dr Gore was appointed to the new See, no one was more pleased than George, because Dr Gore brought a spirit of cordial co-operation for social reform. Throughout the Bishop's career in Birmingham he found no more loyal colleague than George. Furthermore George gave a fine site in Bournville for the building of an Anglican church there.

Amongst the Bournville employees who attended morning prayers there were several Roman Catholics. Cardinal Newman visited Bournville to ask Richard and George to allow them to have a separate service. George recalled:- "I asked the Cardinal whether the singing of a hymn of praise to our common Lord, the reading of a portion of Scripture, and the offering of a prayer could have any harmful effect upon members of his flock. I asked him if they attended the services of the Church less regularly or were in any sense less devout Catholics on this account. He admitted that the priests said they were not. He was a lovable old man. I have often found I had more unity of spirit with those from whom I differed in opinion than with those with whose opinions I agree. And though I am a Quaker, and he a prince of the Roman Catholic Church, I found much unity of spirit between us. He gave utterance to the dogma that there is no salvation outside the Church of Rome, yet he displayed the real catholicity of his spirit in lifting his hands above me in blessing before he went, and saying, *'Mr Cadbury, God will find some means of saving you.'*"

George had a particularly warm regard for the Salvation Army. He saw in their officers the finest example of practical self-sacrifice; poor brothers and sisters devoted to working in the slums for less than the wages of a day labourer.

The Free Church Council

George felt that all the Free Churches should be giving social service following the example of the Salvation Army. He wrote to A.G. Gardiner: *"I am appalled at the apathy of the organised Churches as such on social questions. This has been the case since the first century. They have been disputing over trumpery questions of ritual and outward observances instead of seeking to hasten the time when the spirit of the Lord's Sermon on the Mount would be carried out."*

Clearly the task called for the churches to work together. In 1881 a local Council of Free Churches had been formed in Worcester, followed by five other Midland towns between 1884 and 1892. In that year the Wesleyan Council proposed a similar co-operation with the other Free Churches in Birmingham. George supported them enthusiastically. To clarify the task George organised and financed a survey of church attendance in the city. This showed that only about 15% of the population attended church or chapel on Sunday mornings. In February 1893 George convened a conference of Free Churches to organize a house to house visitation. Every church was consulted on the area it could cover and 161 areas were mapped out containing 150,000 homes. 75,000 report forms were returned, and all those that had reported attendance were sent to the minister of the church named, while those that reported no attendance were sent to the church by whom the particular house had been visited.

The following November a Free Church Council was formed in Birmingham and George was elected its first President. Most of the areas previously visited were made permanent parishes which were visited regularly thereafter by 4,000 volunteers. Ten different denominations amicably divided 154 parishes between them. The result was a marked increase in church attendance.

In 1896 George invited all the ministers of the district and their wives to the Manor "for a quiet day of prayer and consecration, and a party of over 600 experienced a season of most gracious refreshing."

Meanwhile the movement had been extended on national lines and in 1895 a Congress of Free Churches was held in Birmingham with Dr Berry of Wolverhampton presiding. A permanent organisation was made possible by George and Richard, who each contributed an annuity of £600 per annum.

On 27 June 1910 George wrote:- *"Last Wednesday I accompanied Dr. Jowett, the President of the National Free Church Council, the Rev. Evan Jones, Sir J.C. Compton Rickett, Mr. T.R. Ferreus M.P., & the Rev. Charles Brown, six of us, on a deputation to the King. I was very glad of the opportunity in the ante-chambers of meeting a number of interesting men on other deputations. The King seemed very tired. He has many difficult problems to solve."*

George also realized the importance of religious and social teaching to youths and girls at the age between leaving primary school and maturity. He contributed to every church in Birmingham willing to set up a youth club, and for girls he established and financed the Free Church Girls Guild. He also provided in Birmingham a substantial library of religious books for the benefit of the Free Church ministers together with twelve small travelling libraries for the outlying districts.

In 1925, after George's death, Elsie was elected President of the Federal Council of the Free Churches. She was the first and so far the only woman to hold this office. During her year as President she travelled to all parts of the country speaking to local branches. She particularly emphasised that all through the ages, Christians had cared for the social betterment of the world, and not only for the welfare of their souls. In July she organized two Summer Schools for ministers, to be held at Woodbrooke, the members coming as her guests. The ministers were of all different denominations. One wrote: "*The seventy ministers here will treasure the happiest memories of this week, for this has been a term of true schooling, a widening of horizons and a 'season of refreshment from the presence of the Lord'.*"

Meanwhile the oecumenical movement had been growing and in the same year there was a World Conference in Stockholm on Christian Life and Work. More than five hundred representatives came from most of the Christian churches. Elsie was invited as President of the Free Church Council and took her seat beside the Patriarchs and Archbishops of the National and Orthodox Churches. It was the first time in 1600 years that the Greek Church had met with the Roman. Elsie spoke on housing and on whether industry and Christianity are compatible.

Charities

George received a very large income from Cadbury Bros. amounting to a quarter of the profits. However by far the larger part he gave away. In addition to giving Bournville Village, various Meeting Houses, *Woodbrooke*, *The Beeches*, the Selly Oak and Northfield Institutes and *Woodlands*, he gave to thousands of other charities and individuals. Most of his gifts were made secretly, he took no credit for them, but some became known. He gave a great deal of time and thought to them.

He gave to many overseas causes. He joined Lord Leverhulme in financing Papuan Native Industries Ltd which was organized by the London Missionary Society to develop industries for the benefit of the natives without exploitation by European traders. He made very large contributions to the China Inland Mission, which eventually supported 850 Christian missionaries in central China. He helped the Doukhobors, a religious sect not unlike the Quakers, who were suffering persecution in Russia. He provided finance to transport them to Canada where they lived in freedom.

Probably his largest gifts were to make good the losses of the *Daily News*. He didn't regret this, quite the contrary. In 1911 he wrote:- "*I had a profound conviction that money spent on charities was of infinitely less value than money spent in trying to arouse my fellow countrymen to the necessity for measures to ameliorate the condition of the poor forsaken and downtrodden masses which can be done most effectively by a great newspaper.*" He was right. Through his efforts supported by the *Daily News* the Trade Boards Act fixing minimum wages was passed in 1907, the Small Holdings Act in the same year and the Old Age Pensions Act in 1908. These three acts brought enormous benefits to working people throughout the country, and the *Daily News* did much more.

George made thousands of especially thoughtful gifts and small acts of kindness. For instance he found that the "*Woodlands*" Cripples Hospital had not much to read, so he sent them 100 of Dent's Everyman Library, and another 100 to the "*Beeches*" for the Salvation Army girls. Seeing a navvy repairing some water pipes outside the Manor Lodge, on a cold day, he ordered him a cup of coffee. Meeting some Bournville lady pensioners walking across the Malvern Hills, he invited them to *Winds Point* for tea, "as the sun was hot and they were very tired". When he was in his final illness, his nurse wrapped him in a Shetland shawl, and finding that her mother didn't possess such a thing he promptly ordered one to be sent.

"The Barn"

When the family moved to the Manor House in 1894 a large barn was built in the meadow near the farm where 700 people at a time could sit down to a meal. Caretakers were installed to organize the serving of teas and throughout the spring and summer, holidaymakers came flocking. Sunday schools from all parts of Birmingham, groups of crippled children, members of the men's and women's Adult Schools, Mothers' Unions and countless other societies would come to spend a day in the sun and fresh air. Children formed by far the larger proportion of the 25,000 guests who were entertained annually at the Barn. There were swings and seesaws for the small children and cricket, races and other games. A swimming pool had been built in the stream, the children bathed in batches of fifty, girls before tea and boys after. Many had never been bathing before and George was delighted to hear their appeals to "go in just once more". He thoroughly enjoyed chatting with the children, and when a society of adults was visiting, he would stand on a chair and say a few words of welcome.

Youths at "The Barn"

"The Beeches"

"The Beeches"

While the *Barn* provided a splendid day's outing George realized that for many slum children a longer holiday was needed. In 1908 George and Elsie built a house in Bournville called *"The Beeches"*, which could take children for a two weeks holiday in the summer. The children came in groups of thirty and were taken care of by "Father and Mother Cole". The good food, country air and regular sleep brought about an amazing improvement in weight and health. Each group would come to tea at the Manor.

During the winter the *Beeches* became a rest home for officers of the Salvation Army. George said:- *"I found how many of these saintly women had given up comfortable situations to devote themselves to the work, living on a mere pittance, some of them not touching meat more than once a week, and with their constitutions seriously injured by their hard work in the slums of the cities. It is for such of these that have fallen ill and need fresh air and good food that Mrs Cadbury and I have founded 'The Beeches'."* Some 200 officers would spend their convalescence there each year, in very pleasant surroundings.

Playing Field at "The Beeches"

"Woodlands" Hospital

Every year the Crippled Children's Union of Birmingham had brought out to the Manor some of their little patients so that they could lie on the grass and enjoy the country air for a day. In 1909 George decided to do better. He purchased *"Woodlands"*, a country house near *"Woodbrooke"* and converted it into an orthopaedic hospital for these children starting with thirty seven beds and five years later expanding it to seventy. A surgeon was appointed so that operations could be carried out on the spot, and teachers to provide the children's education. Elsie was Chairman of the House Committee and of the Education Committee. In addition to her work as Chairman, Elsie would come into the hospital at all hours with a special word of comfort for any child who was particularly ill. She won the confidence of the matron and nurses so that they would turn to her freely in any moment of difficulty or tension.

In 1925 after George's death, Elsie gave *"Woodlands"* a further piece of land and it was extended to 100 beds. A new operating theatre and Physiotherapy Department were built and a nurses home with accommodation for 50 nurses. The Duchess of York opened the new buildings in November 1929.

Later life with the family

As the children grew up and left home, George and Elsie continued to keep closely in touch with them. For example George wrote to Laurence on 15 September 1908 just as he was starting his second year at Cambridge. Evidently he was worried about the temptations of Cambridge life.

"My beloved Son,

I expect thou hast not time often to think of thy Parents amidst thy many engagements, but thy parents often think of thee!

This is the testing time! Temptations are very strong. I read with class 14 on Sunday the 1st Chapter of Daniel. The self denial of the three youths in refusing the meat & wine and living on pulse, prepared them courageously to face the fiery furnace. I told them when about 20 I often took bread and water only, for a day, to help me bring under my body!

I do earnestly pray for thee that thou mayst be "kept" by the power of God unto salvation.

Self control and self denial now will be repaid a hundred fold if thou art spared to the "three score years and ten."

Thy attached Father
George Cadbury

In 1909 Ursula was the only child left at home. George wrote on 7 December:-

"Ursula came back from Malvern yesterday. Edward and Dorothy were there and were most anxious to keep her, but mother could not do without her any longer, the house was so dull. The first thing Mother and I do on coming home is to run up and see our little darling, and it is such a blank to come home and not find her. Most of our older children are like birds who have flown from their nests, and we are glad to have one little nestling who cannot fly away."

"Woodlands"

Nurses Training at "Woodlands"

George's letters often showed deep affection and thoughtfulness. For example three months before Eleanor's wedding George wrote to her fiancé Bertram on 16 January 1910:-

"Eleanor has read me part of your letter today. I am glad you have secured the house (Grove Lodge); you both evidently think it to be just what you wanted for a start.

I will gladly give £800 towards the purchase of furniture etc. I believe that a lady has just died there of cancer which certainly is *infectious. Three women* in succession *have died of it in the house attached to Warwick meeting house. It would therefore be*

"Woodlands"

The family at Henley Regatta

worthwhile to consult the best authority as to how to disinfect; this is my hobby! so I should like to pay any cost in having the house, curtains, carpets etc. thoroughly cleaned, this is my fad! as Eleanor does not seem to have any fear of this or anything of the kind.

I told Eleanor that I thought the end of April too soon for your marriage but she does not think so; so suppose that she will have her way and I am sure you need the peace and rest of a house of your own, for the strain and more than this the responsibility of a great paper is heavy; and I am sure you will find Eleanor a very good housekeeper and loving bright companion.

I have heard so much of the house that I can quite picture it with its irregular outline. Altered old houses are much more interesting than new ones!

I told Eleanor that during a long life I have never met with any one who has not had to encounter trials and difficulties, but if you are united in the Lord and consecrated to his service all things will work together for good."

George's letters are full of information about the family. Here are a few extracts:-

October 16th, 1911 ". . . Poor old Hughes [a gardener] had what seemed very like a stroke on Saturday evening. He, like the rest of the old men, is very fond of Ursula. There is something specially soothing to a man in advanced age in the presence of a little child.

The wedding of Isabel to Kenneth Wilson draws near – Thursday week. I hope we shall all remember the bride and bridegroom in prayer that a blessing may rest upon them. They begin life with very pleasant prospects – a lovely home, and so far as one can see all that heart could wish.

November 2nd, 1911 . . . We have had a very busy week in connexion with the City Council Elections. Laurence has done splendid work, being out practically every night canvassing for George [his second son], and I think he must feel quite bucked up at the result; head of the poll.

All four of our motor cars did some work. Ursula's horse, poor old Cedric, also was out in the cart, and one of the milk carts as well helping Quinney. Mother and I have both attended meetings, so the family has taken an active part. We are also glad that William is top of the poll at King's Norton.

November 5th, 1911. . . Mollie joined us at breakfast (from school) – she is one of the attractions to Malvern – and we, Ursula and Miss Stuart included, went to Meeting in the Lanchester. The wind was tremendous. F. Andrews gave a fine address. As we came out of Meeting and passed towards the road, a sudden squall blew down the wall of the garden on the left before entering the lane. Ursula, Mother and Mollie had passed under a minute before, I was half a minute behind them, so only just escaped. Poor little Arthur Cadbury was under it, and after being extricated, died in a few minutes, the little laddie being very terribly crushed. Mother and I took the motor car at once to Worcester, and met Richard and Carrie coming from Meeting, called for the family doctor, and brought them back.

November 19th, 1913. . . At Cambridge I jumped into a taxi and Bertie met me at the Trinity College Great Gate. We walked across Great Court into the next Court in which is the entrance to his lodgings. They are I should think the very best in Cambridge, because from his bedroom he has a through current of air between two large quiet courts, and his rooms are three stories high so that he gets well above the mist, which is very important as Cambridge lies so low. The sitting room is a fine large room with oak panelling.

We had half an hour's chat and then walked across to see little George Bertram Crosfield at Madingley Road. He is a remarkably clever little fellow. He recognized and smiled at his Grandfather at once, and is evidently good friends with his big Uncle Bertie. He took my hand and led me up into the study where was his Noah's Ark, and Bertie took out the animals one by one and asked him their names, and he answered them all – one could hardly believe he was not quite two years old. He then took my hand and led me into his nursery, a very fine, sunny room.

December 2nd, 1913. You have no doubt by this time read Laurence's very interesting letter, but we are wanting to receive more news and to know what he is likely to do for the next three months. [Laurence was big-game in Alaska hunting at the time.] Probably he will not be coming home. We received from him a fine bear's head a day or two ago. Ursula was greatly taken with it, but we got Barret at once to hang it over the mantelpiece in the Oak Room, so that it is out of harm's way. It is quite a benevolent-looking animal.

I think probably Norman will drive his sisters through France to Bordighera. He seems looking forward to it. He is working very hard and deserves a holiday.

World War I

World War I broke out on 4 August 1914. Soon after, Bertie joined the Navy, Laurence and Molly joined the Friends Ambulance Unit in France and Dolly became a VAD at the *"Beeches"* hospital.

From September 1914 onwards a steady stream of Belgian refugees came to Birmingham. Elsie became chairman of the Allocation Committee which interviewed each family on arrival, discovered their special needs and found them a suitable home. By January 1 1915 some 2,500 had been settled. Most quietly earned their own livings and saved thriftily for their return home. Twenty five Serbian boys, driven out by the Austrian Army were found a hostel in Selly Oak by Elsie, and went to Bournville Village School or Kings Norton secondary school.

Public recognition of Elsie's services was given to her later. In 1918 she was made an Officer of the Order of the British Empire. She was also awarded the Order of Queen Elizabeth of the Belgians, the Belgian Officer de Couronne, the Serbian and Greek Red Cross awards, the Order of St Sava of Yugoslavia and was made an Officer of the Hospital of St John. She received these awards with pleasure, but made no parade of them.

On 25 June 1915 George wrote:-

"Yesterday was Mother's birthday, and as Wind's Point was at liberty we decided to keep the day by having a night there.

Mother called for me at Bournville at half-past five, and we arrived at Wind's Point about seven o'clock. We had a walk round the Herefordshire Beacon before dinner; after dinner, the intense quiet was very restful. Mother and I stood outside and could not hear a sound of any kind.

We were up in good time this morning. I went up to the top of the Herefordshire Beacon (not bad for a 75 year old) and Mother went a good way towards it. We breakfasted at 8.30, and left by car soon after 9 o'clock, so that we really had quite a good holiday without much encroaching on our day's work.

The foxgloves on the hills are a sight – tens of thousands of them just at their best."

Sir Oliver and Lady Lodge had been there for a fortnight and they wrote how much they appreciated the beauty of the surroundings, the quiet and the rest.

July 20th, 1915. Mollie had a good time at the dinner for her 21st birthday yesterday. We numbered about six and thirty, but only one of her six brothers was there. Barrow made the best speech I have yet heard him give at the birthday dinner – very kind and sympathetic. George said a few words as the only one of the six brothers present. Then Mollie made her speech; calm, cool, collected, almost every sentence received with applause, but she kept her head wonderfully well and said just the right things."

In the autumn of 1916 Bertram was taken seriously ill with Tuberculosis and spent nearly a year at a Sanatorium in Norfolk. George wrote on October 21st:-

"Dear Eleanor,

Tomorrow is the birthday of thy one year old boy. God bless the child. Give him a kiss from his grandfather. You have much to be thankful for in your children, and now no doubt you will be helped through this trial of faith and be able to say with the Psalmist 'When he has proved me, I shall come forth as gold'.

With love to Bertram
Thy attached Father"

George wrote to Bertram on 22 November:-

"Dear Bertram,

Just a line to let thee know that thou art not forgotten. It must be a trial of faith to be cut off from all thy loved ones. Eleanor's place is certainly with the children, looking after them. Georgie is not very strong and needs a Mother's care. . . .

Eleanor with George

On the Thames. K.M.T., Ursula, Elsie, Norman, N.W. and Dolly

Bertie writes that he may be able some time to pay you a visit. A lady who has been visiting Yarmouth tells us that Bertie was the favourite among the people there. They feel that as long as he is about they are safe from Zeppelins because he is such a bold and skilful flyer.

Thy attached Father."

And again at Christmas he wrote:-

"Our thoughts turn towards thee. It would have been a great pleasure if thou could have been with us at the festive opportunity last evening. Eleanor bravely helped in it. It is truly wonderful how she rises to the difficulties as they come; she is a brave girl and seems to be in very fair health with all the anxieties and troubles that have come upon her. . . .

Henry tells me how very much they miss thee at Bouverie Street, and how delightful it is to have so many of the men asking after thee. He seems in very good spirits as to the future, and says they are greatly indebted to thy skill as a buyer of paper.

With love from us all,"

In November 1916 the Military Commander of the District sent an Inspector to the Manor to investigate whether George was circulating Anti-War literature, and whether he was subscribing to the *"No Conscription Fellowship"*, the *"National Council against Conscription"* or similar bodies. The Inspector demanded to see George's cheque books.

George answered him: *"One of my sons [Bertie] within a week of the Declaration of War, broke into his studies for the Law and went on board a minesweeper for six months, at the end of which time he joined the Royal Naval Air Service, to which he has been attached for about eighteen months. Another of my sons [Laurence] wished to volunteer as a soldier, but I strongly urged – as I am well known as an advocate of Peace – that he should join the Ambulance Section, where he has been of much use, having some eighty cars in his charge, all long before conscription was thought of. One of my daughters [Molly] has been serving for nearly two years in a military hospital in France. So that it was hardly likely I should take any part in any of the Societies above named.*

With regard to the distribution of Anti-War Literature I have taken no part in it, neither have I circulated it. Though a very strong believer in Peace, I have all along felt that Militarism in Germany must be crushed before the reign of Peace and of Christ, the Prince of Peace, can come. I have also maintained that those who felt it right at great sacrifice to serve their country in the trenches, were much more to be pitied than conscientious objectors who were sent to prison."

George had always maintained a close relationship with the community at Bournville, more like that of a pastor than an employer. He visited them when they were sick and at other times, when he would discuss religion in a very tactful way. A resident recalled: "I am reminded of an incident told me by a friend of how Mr. George went to see him, and finding him very ill, the dear old man gave attention to such details as his wife having soft shoes and thick curtains to deaden the sound. He then prayed for him and said, 'Robert, I am your friend, and now I am going home leaving you in God's hands. It is best. You do not need company, or I would stay'."

In the winter of 1916-17 he was already 77 years old but he wrote on 20 February 1917:-

"I have been paying several visits each week to some of the two hundred families attending the

Bengy Stuart

Austrian refugees at the Manor

Morning and Evening Meetings at Bournville. These have been very interesting and helpful to me, and I hope to them. I find among young men and women that there is a great deal of doubt and questioning; if God reigns, they argue, it would be impossible that all the sin and misery culminating in this terrible war could be permitted. I reply, if there were no sin, there could be no free agency. God could have created us sinless; there could then have been no freedom of choice and no test of our obedience and love to Him. Then I have put the question – have they ever been tempted to evil, resisted the temptation, and repented of having done so? From my experience of 54 years in an Adult Class for men, many of whom had been living evil lives, the testimony was universal that yielding to sin brought no real or lasting happiness, but that resisting temptation did – "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried, he will receive the crown of life, which the Lord has promised to them that love Him." This perhaps just now is the most difficult question, as so many are puzzled at the awful suffering – material and physical – in connexion with the war. . ."

Post War

At the end of the war George wrote:-

September 12th, 1918. "We are having a lively time at The Manor House. We are thankful to have our two sons at home safe and sound, and to hear what many narrow misses they have had. When we think of the many families who have lost their sons, we feel very thankful to have both ours home in fine health and spirits. Laurence came home yesterday; he had spent the night before with Henry. Bertie and Mary have been with us nearly a week. We also have little Peter – a jolly little fellow; he already knows his grand-parents and is pleased to come to us.

Edward and George were in London on business last night; one is staying with Henry and Lucy, and one with Eleanor and Bertram. The latter are now busy getting the house that they have bought in order.

July 17th, 1919. I think you know that Kenneth and Isabel have taken Selly Wood, where their uncle Henry lived. It is a lovely situation, with a fine garden, rockery, etc., and two fields, so that I think they will be keeping three cows; there is plenty of room for their five bonny little children to roam about in.

We are having a bath cut out of the rock (24 ft. by 6 ft.) made at Malvern. It has been made near where the frames have been removed at the very bottom of the garden. We hope that generations of children will enjoy outdoor bathing. I always enjoyed it far more than bathing in the sea, and the old people in the neighbourhood say that I used to break the ice in the late autumn at Bittel Reservoir to get a swim, which was most invigorating and refreshing.

George is having a tiresome time at Harrogate, but is improving. No doubt it is good for a man to have a break like this in his active business and public life. I hope George on his return will continue in the Council, but refuse Chairmanship of the Housing Committee. He will have a busy time at Bournville, as William no doubt will accept the invitation to become Lord Mayor of Birmingham. Our City Council, like most others, contains but very few really good men with high ideals, so that we can congratulate the City if William stands.

July 31st, 1919. Dorothea's wedding is over. There is a great blank in the house without her, and I do not like looking on her empty room. She has always been ready to do anything for any of us; parents and brothers especially will greatly miss her.

All the households were full of visitors.

The bride and bridesmaids were dressed simply but in exquisite taste. Instead of white flowers the bride carried a bunch of delphiniums, and all the dresses were in unison, so that they were very beautiful but simple.

It has been a heavy strain on Mother, who has arranged everything splendidly, but who looks very tired, and I am most thankful she is soon to have a month's rest. Not only was our house full of guests, but on Tuesday Mother had about sixty to a very recherche dinner. In the afternoon some eighty or ninety were entertained by Edward and Dorothy at Westholme to afternoon tea; their garden is just now at its best with flowers and was very much admired.

December 31st, 1919. The Christmas festivities are over, and so far as I know no one is the worse for them. We have never had quite so busy a time at The Manor House. The House Party was most successful and it is the party in the year that I think gives us on the whole the most satisfaction; it brings back the past when such parties were common and when the master and the mistress take the place of the servants and wait at the tables.

Two nights after, we had a very different party, but a very pleasant one. Forty of Laurence's friends came to The Manor House for a dance. The house is specially adapted for a party of this kind, and I enjoyed chatting to one and another of the visitors.

The house has also been more full of visitors than ever before.

Now our happy party is dispersed. Harry and Bertram came down from London for the day for the House Party, returning the next morning. Bertie and Mary, driven by Norman, left on Monday for Bristol, where Bertie is having a pretty stiff time.

January 22nd, 1920. Edward has been very busy in his leisure time re-organising the colleges in connexion with Woodbrooke, so as to give them all an interest in the choice of professors, etc. This will relieve Woodbrooke of very much of the heavy burden that has rested upon it. This term they are all more than full.

George is still very busy on the Housing question. Three of the experimental houses are going up rapidly in Hay Green Lane – a pair of cottages built with concrete blocks made quickly on the spot, a

Back. George Crosfield, George, Margot, Anne Wilson, Elsie, Mary, Ursula, Anthony. Front. Betty, George, Christopher. 1914

Standing. Henry, George, Geoffrey, Laurence, Bill Greeves, Norman, Bertie, Kenneth Wilson, Bertram Crosfield.
Seated. Lucy, Edith, Edward, Elsie, George, Dorothy, Isabel, Eleanor. Front. Mary, Mollie, Dolly, Ursula

wooden bungalow, etc. – and these will soon be followed by others".

George's close affection for his children was extended to the grandchildren too. For example on September 22nd, 1919 he wrote to his eldest:-

"Dear Georgie,

I always love to have thy little present. Thou art my oldest grandchild and art the one of the third generation to bear the same name. May thou be helped to wage a good warfare. Thy soul, like every other, is a battleground between good and evil. May the Lord help thee.

Thy attached grandfather"

Elsie was an active member of a new Anglo-Russian Society, formed to promote a greater understanding between the two countries. In 1916 she was elected to the National Peace Council, and from 1924 to 1946 was their Treasurer. When the Congress of Versailles began its sittings to discuss the terms of the Peace Treaty, Elsie with a small band of English women went to Paris and met the leaders of the Congress to press for women amongst the peacemakers. Perhaps as a result of this a number of women were accorded full memebership of the League of Nations Council. Elsie became leader of the League of Nations Union in Birmingham, and every year visited Geneva to be present when the Assembly of the League met and particularly when disarmament was discussed. She was then able to give local members first hand information on what had transpired.

In 1919 Elsie became progressive independent candidate for Birmingham City Council. Kings Norton Ward. Her programme included support for Fisher's Education Act, which gave greater equality of opportunity, extension of the school health service, housing reform and the provision of playing fields. She topped the poll by nearly a thousand votes. She was a conscientious member of the Council for four years, but did not stand for re-election.

In 1922 when Austria was in a desperate plight, fifteen starving Austrian children were invited to come and live in homes in Bournville. Elsie presented each child with a dictionary and George made a round of their houses each week, his pockets bulging with chocolates.

Some Swedish Friends had sent money to open cocoa rooms for the poor starving children in Vienna. When George heard that these rooms were running out of food, he sent them three tons of chocolates. Many of the younger children had never seen chocolate before and asked in surprise *"What is this thing? Can you eat it?"* George became known to the Viennese children as *"The Chocolate Uncle".*

Grandchildren at the Manor

George wrote in his family letter:-

October 15 1919. We are now at home and find Isabel. Kenneth and their five lovely children there; they look remarkably healthy and vigorous and are all good looking. . . It is one of the joys of our lives now to see our grandchildren and to have them with us.

October 14 1920. Bertram and Eleanor were with us on Sunday bringing George and Margaret on a visit to the three younger ones, who have come to us for three weeks; they are all very jolly children.

December 18 1920. We are expecting a gathering of twenty-one grandchildren this Christmas, a great event in our lives. May they all grow up to help their fellow men in the great crisis that is coming upon the world. There will be ten under ten years of age at Selly Wood, eight at the Manor House, and at Primrose Hill there are two over ten and one under. Mother is already busy making preparations.

January 4 1921. The great event of last week has been the family gathering; all our forty descendants were able to be present, not one absent through illness. We had a family portrait taken. . . .

The family have been very good in helping us entertain. Edward and Dorothy had us to dinner one day, and another evening they had a party for music. George also had us to dinner, and afterwards entertained us with a magic lantern exhibition of old photographs. It was very interesting as they passed over the screen to recognise some of the men and women of today as small infants. Isabel entertained all the Crosfield family, ten children under ten in her house!

We had a happy nursery. Four nurses, the three families totalling eight children, with three babies under a year old.

In the last years of his life George already had 22 grandchildren, but he made a special friend of each of us. Although I was only 6 years old, I can well remember him taking me personally round the factory, dipping his finger into a chocolate machine and letting me suck off the delicious mixture. Cadburys had their own railway yard and to my great delight he let me climb into the engine driver's cab and work the controls. When he returned home from Bournville, Grandfather would always come into the nursery, his pockets bulging with chocolate *neapolitans*, a great favourite with the children.

We spent many Christmas holidays at the Manor House with our cousins. The house was so large that several families could be fitted in at once; Uncle Henry's from Beaconsfield, Aunt Molly's from Ulster and Uncle Bertie's from Bristol as well as our own. The number of bedrooms was legion, and the four floors were connected by an electric lift. A sport of the grandchildren was to

1. George Jr.
2. Christopher
3. George W.
4. Ursula
5. Edward
6. Bertram Crosfield
7. Bill Greeves
8. Henry
9. Geoffrey Hoyland
10. Laurence
11. Norman
12. Bertie
13. Kenneth Wilson
14. Henrietta Wilson
15. Mary
16. Patrick
17. Mollie
18. Elizabeth Greeves
19. Lucy
20. Katherine
21. Mary
22. Edith
23. Elsie
24. George
25. Dorothy
26. Isabel
27. Eleanor
28. Brian Greeves
29. Katherine
30. Peter
31. Anne Wilson
32. Eleanor Wilson
33. Kenneth Wilson
34. Michael Crosfield
35. Ruth
36. Anthony
37. Betty
38. Margot Crosfield
39. George Crosfield
40. John Crosfield
41. Barbara Wilson
42. Edward Crosfield

Christmas 1920 at the "Manor House"

23. George, Mary and Elizabeth Cadbury

1922. George Cadbury's memorial service on Bournville Village green

trap an aunt in the lift, sending it up and down just too fast for her to escape. Halfway up the wide front staircase stood erect an enormous grizzly bear which had been shot by Uncle Laurence in Alaska, and on the first landing was a genuine Egyptian Mummy in a glass case. The bath tubs were encased in mahogany and fitted with a step, since they were rather high.

Every morning after breakfast the staff, who must have numbered about 20, would file into the Oak room and sit along one side while the family were seated on the other. Grandfather would read a passage from the Bible, then we would all kneel down while he said a prayer, followed by a hymn which we would all sing together while Grandmother played the organ.

For breakfast there was a huge hot plate on the dining room sideboard, which provided a wide choice, usually including bacon, eggs, sausages, kidneys, herrings, kedgeree and so forth. At lunch there were often guests as well as family. I vividly remember one occasion when I was sitting close to Grandfather. The final course was strawberries and cream. On each dessert plate was a glass fingerbowl on a beautifully embroidered silk mat. Grandfather was deeply engrossed in conversation with a visitor, and as I watched in astonishment he put the fingerbowl beside his plate, and mashed up the strawberries and cream on his silk mat.

After lunch on Sundays, we would all stroll into the conservatory next door to the dining room. It had an exotic smell from the warm, humid tropical plants and there was a brilliantly coloured parrot. Outside on the terrace was a large fountain, which played into a mosaic bowl full of goldfish.

In the evenings we had hilarious games such as *"kick out"*. A ball was placed on a spot on the carpet in the hall, guarded by two *"he's"*. The other children hid and if found by a *"he"* were taken prisoner and stood by the ball. However, if a child could race the *"he"* back to the ball and kick it away, the prisoners were released. The Manor House with many rooms opening off the hall and several staircases plus an electric lift was ideal for this game. In the drawing room was a little stage where each family would act a short play.

The stables had been converted to garages and there were other outbuildings including Mr Barrett's workshop, which I used to visit. He had sailed round the world as a ship's carpenter, and came to the Manor first to work on the alterations to the house. He remained there for the rest of his life. He made a large box of bricks for my brother George, and another for me. The bricks are indestructible and are still enjoyed by our grandchildren.

George's death

On 28 September 1922 he wrote:- *"I can sympathise with Elizabeth, having had the same operation for dropsy which she had. Last night the Nurse, who fortunately we have in the house, and Mother, were getting on for an hour at work carrying on the operation begun in the morning, but so far it seems to be satisfactory.*

I find it a great deprivation being able to dictate so few letters to be typed.

The following month on 24 October 1922 he died. Tributes poured in upon Elsie from many lands and included messages from the Queen and the Prime Minister. Sixteen thousand people came to the memorial service on the village green at Bournville. The Rest House was enveloped in masses of flowers, and while the great throng of mourners assembled, George's favourite hymn tunes were played on the carillon and sacred music was rendered by the works choir and band.

Dr Henry T. Hodgkin in his memorial address said:-

"George Cadbury was very much more than a captain of industry, he was much more than a large-hearted philanthropist. he was much more than a far-seeing builder for the future, though he was all these things. Pre-eminently we think of him today as our friend, as the father of this great family to many of whom he has shown a personal kindness such as few show outside the circle of their own relations: and we think of him even more as a man of God, whose religion was his life, and whose life was his religion."

"His life had a sweetness and a charm that is not always preserved by those who succeed in this world. All who came under his influence felt his genuine sympathy, his large-hearted tolerance, his personal interest in them. Can any epitaph be more worthy than this, He loved greatly."

Widowhood

After George's death Elsie was left at the age of sixty four, the head of her large family and with the responsibility of carrying on some of his interests as well as her own. The most important task she assumed was Chairmanship of the Bournville Village Trust, which met monthly to decide upon the operation and development of the Estate. The original Estate which George had handed over the Trust in 1900 comprised 300 houses on 338 acres. Fifty years later it had grown to 3,000 houses on 1,000 acres with a population of over 9,000 and an additional green belt of 1,600 acres. Today it owns more than 7,000 houses. While George was Chairman three Public Utility Societies had been encouraged to develop new housing estates, one of them at Weoley Hill had nearly 500 houses. Under Elsie's chairmanship the Woodlands Housing Society and Residential Flats Ltd. were set up. The latter built St. George's Court, a block of flats for single business and professional women, followed by Brook House, a terrace of maisonettes, also for single women.

In 1923 the Liberal Party invited Elsie to stand for Parliament as candidate for Kings Norton. Her Conservative opponent was Sir Herbert Austin, who predicted that many of the factories in the neighbourhood would close down if the Conservative policy of import duties was not enforced. He won.

In 1926 Elsie was made a Justice of the Peace, but she remarked that her sympathies were so much with the young offenders, that she could seldom achieve the strictness that her fellow members on the Bench felt advisable.

Bournville Village Trust Jubilee. Trustees Standing. John, Norman, Bertie, Paul, Ruth. Seated. Dolly, George, Elsie, Henry, Laurence

National Council of Women

In 1895 the Union of Women Workers had been formed to fight for equal educational and job opportunities for women as compared with men, and for better housing. Elsie had joined the Union the following year, from 1898 to 1907 she was honorary treasurer and in 1906 and 1907 President of the National Union, (later called the National Council of Women).

An International Council of Women had been formed in 1880 to link together the Councils of different countries. Elsie was elected Chairman of its Peace and Arbitration Committee in 1914. She attended all their subsequent meetings for over thirty years. Rome in 1914, Oslo in 1920, Copenhagen in 1924, Washington in 1925, Vienna in 1930, Dubrovnik in 1936 and Brussels in 1946. She was often accompanied by Ursula who wrote:-

"I think my main feeling about my mother at these international gatherings was the wonderful way she had of settling difficulties and disagreements. I can see her now pacing up and down at Dubrovnik with, I think, the Rumanian and Yugoslavian delegates who were at loggerheads and everything was held up because they simply could not agree. Every one else had given up all hope of a solution. There she walked with an arm through an arm of each, reasoning quietly and tactfully, and lo and behold, after a little time, the difficulty was solved and all three returned smiling.

My mother really loved all these women from many different lands, and was really interested in them. Also, her passionate desire for peace and international understanding fired them with enthusiasm too. She spoke fluent German and French, which was a tremendous advantage.

Elsie in Bombay in 1936 as Deputy President of the International Union of the Council of Women

In the off-times from the conferences, she had such energy and such zest for fun or for whatever entertainment was going on, and entered into everything with her whole heart – climbing mountains in Norway, motoring over unmade roads hanging over precipices in Yugoslavia without turning a hair, while I was nearly sick with fright, thrilling with delight at the opera at Prague, or listening to a gipsy band at a fair in Budapest. Her gaiety and happiness infected others, and that helped when the serious business of the conference was on hand. She also had a quite extraordinary way of saying always exactly the right thing, even at a moment's notice, and her sense of humour very often came into what she said, convulsing others with laughter."

In 1936 Elsie was invited by her old friend, Lady Aberdeen, President of the International Union, to take her place at a Conference called by the National Council of Women of India. Elsie was then seventy eight years old with failing eyesight, but this didn't deter her. She took with her, Molly and her friend Eiluned Lewis. First they visited the Quaker Missions at Itarsi, Hoshangabad and Sohagpur. The women's conference was held in the Town Hall at Calcutta, delegates came from all over India and Burma, even one or two from Europe. After the conference Elsie's party toured on to Lucknow and Agra visiting the Taj Mahal. They were particularly enchanted by the ruined city of Fatehpur Sikri. In Delhi they lunched in "vice regal splendour" with Lord and Lady Willingdon. Then came a short holiday in Rajputana. Finally Elsie was asked to broadcast on the subject of International Friendship. As they were about to sail, a leading member of the Indian Council of Women wrote:

Christmas at Bournville Schools

"Before you go I would like to say what a tremendous amount your stay in Bombay has done in cementing friendship between Indian and British women.

I have never seen anyone go straight to their hearts as you have done. They feel that in you they have a sympathetic, understanding friend, and many have said that if there were more visits from you, or from people like you, the misunderstanding between both countries would melt away. . .

As you are leaving Bombay I would like you to know that you are leaving a multitude of friends, some of whom never had a chance to speak to you, but all of whom feel that they have your understanding and sympathy."

In 1934 Elsie was given the high honour of Dame Commander of the British Empire.

1935. Cadbury Bros. Garden Party at the "Manor House"

Elsie continued to keep close contact with all the large family and Christmas parties were organised on a grand scale. At Christmas 1931 Mollie and her family from Ireland came to stay, Eleanor and family from Beaconsfield, Ursula and family and Bertie and family from Bristol. In addition all the families living or staying near The Manor came in by the day.

She wrote on 31 December 1931:-

"At 6.30 on Christmas Eve (Thursday) our party of 120 were seated in the Dining room and Cloisters for supper. Hall had surpassed himself in decorative efforts and the gardeners had also done very well. Sixty-five of those present were members of various staffs and families, the remainder included most of our very large clan. . . . The presents were distributed and then we all adjoined to the drawing room. There were songs by Eleanor and Mary, and also Mary and Joyce in duets. And Ned Crosfield sang from the Mikado.

Elizabeth, Brian and Rosemary, with their mother, played the story of "Tom-Tit-Tat." A special feature in the play was Rosemary as "Tom-Tit-Tat", emerging through a trap door and disappearing up the chimney, down which at a later stage she descended.

Then George, Margaret and John Crosfield gave a very clever performance of "Mechanical Jane". We wound up with Carols, mince pies and oranges.

That night every bed in the house was filled, including three hired ones, there being four nurses and Louise staying in the house.

On Christmas Day a number of us went to Bournville Meeting, where we had the organ and various Carols, while others played golf, and Bertram and Eleanor's party went to Barnes Close, the house Henry and Lucy have built at Clent.

We were 28 for lunch. Then came the Tree, and additions to our gathering, so that we were between 80 and 90 for tea. Distribution of presents is always interesting; other members of the family bring their gifts and there is a general sense of hilarity.

Our evening festivities were quite an innovation. I think I mentioned in my last letter that we arranged to have a party at Woodbrooke. We took down rugs and plants to give it a homelike appearance, and a party of 63 sat down to dinner in the dining room. We then had games and dancing in the Common Room and the hall. I had hired a superior gramophone with continuous records for the dance, and the game of "Murder", which I understand is very much in favour just now, was also indulged in with great effect.

We had seven tables at dinner, and while it was proceeding I asked each table to prepare a dumb show act, illustrating a proverb or an idea. These were presented later in the Common Room in turn, and were very amusing."

On Saturday we departed in many motor cars to Colwall, and Dorothea and Geoffrey entertained 68, including many members of the family circle. It was a glorious day and after lunch a good game of hockey was played, and the boys enjoyed running the engine and the train. This miniature railway now has a tunnel under the road. We saw some Cinema Films in the library, including one of Cicely and Gerald playing together on the Manor lawn.

In the evening Dorothea and Geoffrey, who were staying at "The Davids" joined us for dinner and we had a delightful evening of music. We were fortunate in having Mary, Eleanor, Joyce and Ursula. . . ."

The Manor 1925. Etta, Anne, Brian, Betty, Margot, Buffy, Mary, Barbara, Michael, Ken, Edward and Eleanor

Elsie

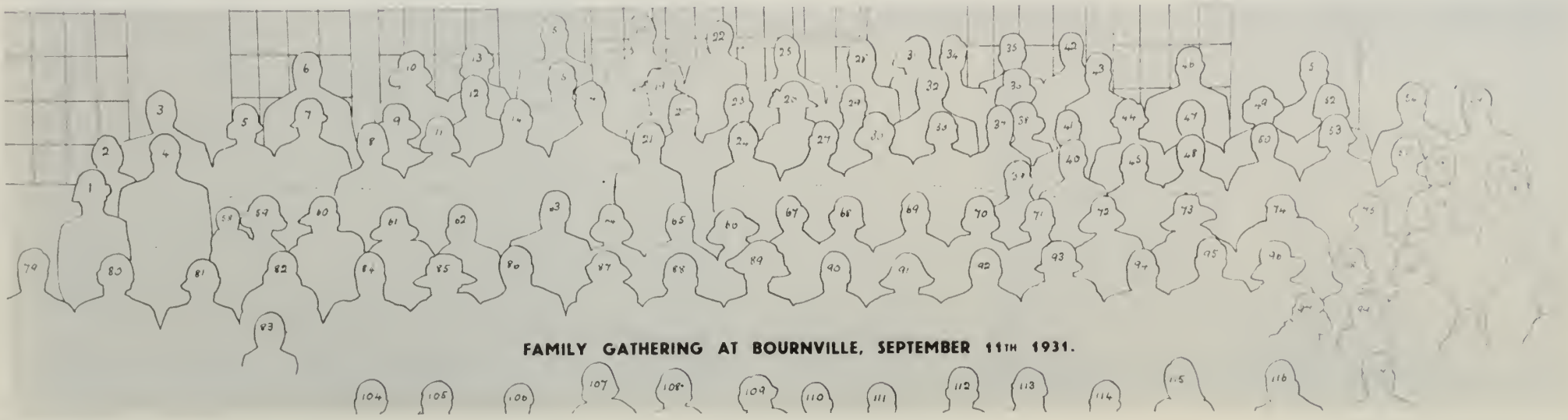
Elsie with Grandchildren

Elsie's Health

Elsie had exceptionally good health until at the age of 67 she developed acute sinus trouble and had to have three very painful operations which she bore with great stoicism. When she was 72 she fell on the Manor stairs and was hurt, she wrote:-

"I, who very much object to interviews with doctors, have been finding out how many different kinds there are in Birmingham. Unfortunately the fall or something seems to have affected my sight and I find great difficulty in reading, and therefore have been oscillating between a radiographer, an oculist, an orthopaedist, nerve specialist and an aurist, finishing up with the radiographer again, who remarked that he was 'Alpha and Omega'! The joint opinion is that an antrum has been injured in some way, and that it must be dealt with. I have received preliminary attention twice but am having the more drastic treatment on Saturday next."

All the treatments were in vain, and for the last twenty years of her life she was nearly blind; unable to read and unable to recognise people except by their voices. She made the best of it in a remarkable way. For instance at morning prayers she still "read" the Bible. The Bible was there and she appeared to read it, but actually she had memorized the



23. George, Mary and Elizabeth Cadbury

Elsie with her companion, Elsa Fox, at Mentone

text. Her companion Elsa Fox used to read to her and keep her in touch with events.

When she was 80 Elsie fell from a moving train and broke her thigh, it never mended properly. That summer she was hobbling about in a caliper with the aid of crutches. However, when she stayed with Dolly and Geof at Trebetherick she was regularly driven down to the beach, where she would throw aside her caliper and hop into the sea for a swim.

World War II

When World War II started Elsie was already 81 years old, nevertheless she still played an active part. The Manor Farm was turned into a training camp for the Friends Ambulance Unit under the guidance of Paul Cadbury and more than a thousand men were trained there. In the summer of 1940 a hospital at Ostend was evacuated and the Matron of the *Woodlands* suddenly received a telephone call, could she receive forty Belgian invalids with a matron and three nurses the next day. They were all settled in, nursed back to health and found work in the neighbourhood.

On 23 November 1940 the Germans launched a heavy air attack on Birmingham. Many bombs fell near the Manor, which suffered broken windows, and water and gas were cut off. The house of Winifred and Evelyn Sturge at Weoley Hill was hit, and Winifred, seriously injured, was taken to hospital. Elsie invited Evelyn to stay at the Manor. Most of the Manor staff were sent to the country to avoid the "*blitz*", but Elsie stayed on.

The "*Woodlands*" suffered a direct hit, which destroyed one side of the house and two of the sisters were killed. Thirty eight

FAMILY GATHERING AT BOURNVILLE, SEPT. 11TH, 1931.
GRANDCHILDREN & GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN OF RICHARD & GEORGE CADBURY (SOME ABSENT).

1 Martin G. H. Cadbury
2 Brandon Cadbury
3 David C. Cadbury
4 George W. Cadbury
5 John Anthony Cadbury
6 Michael C. Crosfield
7 Edward C. Crosfield
8 John F. Crosfield
9 (Mrs.) Hannah H. Taylor
10 John Christopher Cadbury
11 Paulina Boeke
12 George Patrick L. Cadbury
13 Mary Cadbury
14 Elizabeth C. Cadbury
15 Evelina A. Cadbury
16 Frederic Bradley
17 Anne P. Wilson
18 Peter Egbert Cadbury
19 Kenneth John Wilson
20 Ruth Candia Cadbury
21 Geraldina M. Cadbury
22 Alan Cadbury
23 Dorothy A. Cadbury
24 Elizabeth Mary Cadbury
25 J. Edw. Brian Greeves
26 A. William C. Butler
27 Georga B. Crosfield
28 (Mrs.) Elizabeth E. C. Huggins
29 Richard T. Cadbury
30 John Cadbury
31 Nigal Ian Kirkpatrick
32 (Mrs.) Christine W. C. Kirkpatrick
33 Paul S. Cadbury
34 Constance Cadbury
35 R. Charmian Butler
36 Rachel Mary Crosfield
37 R. Barbara Wilson
38 Eleanor Mary Wilson
39 Rosemary C. Graeves
40 Hanrietta M. Wilson
41 Katherina M. Cadbury
42 Elizabeth M. Greeves
43 Cicely C. Lambert
44 Eleanor Margaret Crosfield
45 Hugh James Hoyland
46 G. Adrian H. Cadbury
47 Julian St. J. Cadbury
48 Michael W Huggins
49 Josephine R. Butler
50 John H. W. Huggins
51 Patrick W. Huggins

Elsie with grandchildren at the Manor

children had to be sent to another hospital and sixty adults went home, but what was left of the "*Woodlands*" continued as normal with a hundred and forty patients.

Elsie spent most of her days helping refugees and displaced persons to find new homes and jobs. She wrote untiringly to the Foreign Office, Ministry of Labour and various refugee organizations on their behalf and provided funds where needed.

In 1941 Elsie was invited to become President of the United Hospitals in Birmingham. In spite of her lameness and blindness she accepted. She presided at the Annual Meetings of the Board of Governors, memorizing the long agenda beforehand since she couldn't read it. She retired in 1948 at the age of 90.

Joyce and Elsie with her grandchildren by the Manor fountain

Elsie's 80th birthday with Joyce, Laurence and grandchildren

Post War

In 1946 Elsie aged 88, flew with Dolly to Brussels to help rebuild the International Council of Women. Fourteen different countries were represented. Most had suffered terribly during the war. Dolly wrote:-

"Everywhere the National Councils of Women seemed to have been the backbone of every organization that had brought help to the women and children. The Greek Council, for instance, had organized and run two homes for children, in which they had not lost a single child at a time when people were falling dead in the streets from starvation; and those Councils who had had perforce to hibernate during years of occupation seemed to have awakened to a new strength and enthusiasm.

It was a great experience and lovely to see the loving welcome they gave to Mother. The Conference would have missed something very vital if she had not been there, for she helped to forge a link between the old pre-war years and the present. She made them all a charming little speech, telling them how much they had been in all our thoughts during the dark years, and how she had had talks on nearly every country in turn at her International Affairs Committee in London. . ."

In spite of her age Elsie continued a wide range of activities. She still enjoyed visits to the theatre and to concerts, and was President of the Birmingham Symphony Orchestra. She was President of the United Nations Association of Bournville and attended a reception by the Prime Minister on their behalf. She was Vice President of the Liberal Federation. Aged ninety two she attended a dinner to commemorate the founding of Birmingham University, then changed her clothes and drove to London during the night to be at the Meeting for Sufferings the next morning. She made frequent visits to London for meetings of the National and International Council of Women, the

Elsie's 80th birthday, with Dolly, Ursula and Mollie

accompanied by Tutton in chauffeur's uniform. The Rolls stood in the background.

Elsie's ninetieth birthday was a great occasion. From breakfast time onwards friends and official deputations from the city, Bournville works and village, the Youth Clubs, the Hospitals, the Friends' Meeting and the Selly Oak Colleges, came pouring up the drive with greetings and gifts. Elsie stood on the terrace to receive them, giving a kindly or witty reply to each little speech of congratulation. In the afternoon there was a family party at Laurence's home, the *"Davids"*. Nearly 150 relatives were there, including 38 grandchildren and 34 great-grandchildren. At 6 o'clock when the guests were preparing to leave, she apologised for having to hurry away. The final meeting of the Governors and Staffs of the United Hospitals, before they were nationalised, was

The Duchess of Kent gives Elsie the Greek Cross Award

National Peace Council, the Y.W.C.A. Executive, the Friends Service Council, the Meeting for Sufferings and the World Congress of Faiths. She always played an active role, making incisive comments, or a cogent and witty speech when required. She remained chairman of the Bournville Village Trust and pressed for more houses. When the older children from the Bournville schools were dispersed to senior schools in other parts of the city, she made a point of visiting every child in his new surroundings.

Elsie always kept in close touch with her vast tribe of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. One morning when we were living in Hampstead our door bell rang and Richie aged two answered it. He called upstairs *"Mummy, someone has come to see us. I think it is the King and Queen."* It was grandmother wearing a hat just like Queen Mary's

Laurence, Norman, Edward, George, Bertie and Henry

23. George, Mary and Elizabeth Cadbury

that very evening, and as President she had to attend.

Bertram wrote to her afterwards:-

"The party was such a wonderfully happy occasion that I am sure all ages young and old, enjoyed it enormously, but above all, the gathering was a small tribute to what we all owe to you as the head of the family. You are so much more than the oldest member, or the apex of the arch. You are a real inspiration and encouragement to us to make the most of our lives. . . I am so glad that the fourth generation are able to catch some of the inspiration from you at first hand."

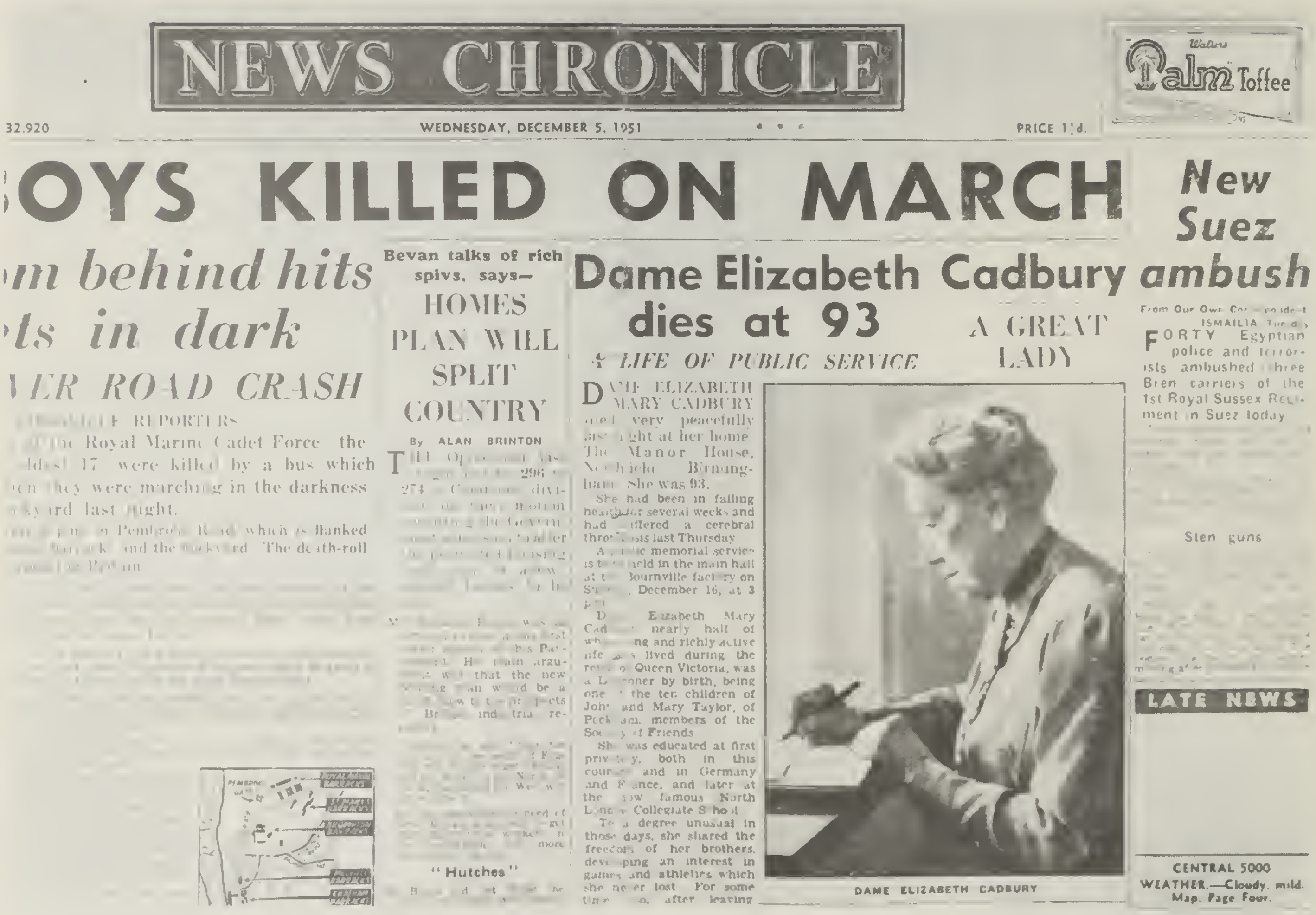
At midsummer 1951 Bournville celebrated its jubilee, starting on Elsie's 93rd birthday. As she moved among the crowds, children thronged about her car, waving and cheering. Over a thousand children sat down to tea, and afterwards she distributed the prizes, returning in the evening to watch the fireworks. It was her last public appearance, she died on 4 December 1951. A private memorial service was held for relatives and intimate friends at Bournville Meeting House, followed by a public service held at Bournville Works, which was attended by more than 2,500 people. Lord Birkett, who had been an intimate friend, gave the address, he said:-

"George and Elizabeth Cadbury were great in purpose and great in achievement: but it was nevertheless a greatness of heart and mind that created the high purpose, and made all that marvellous outward achievement possible."

Elsie at her desk in the Manor Drawing Room, with an inkwell made from Priscilla's hoof

Elsie on her 92nd birthday

Elsie in the Conservatory at the Manor House



NEWS CHRONICLE

Walters Palm Toffee

32,920 WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1951 PRICE 1½d.

[illegible]OYS KILLED ON MARCH

[illegible]m behind hits [illegible]ts in dark

[illegible]ER ROAD CRASH

[illegible] of the Royal Marine Cadet Force the [illegible] 17 were killed by a bus which [illegible] they were marching in the darkness [illegible] last night.

[illegible] Pembroke Road, which is flanked [illegible] and the dockyard. The death-roll [illegible]

Bevan talks of rich spivs, says—

HOMES PLAN WILL SPLIT COUNTRY

By ALAN BRINTON

T[illegible]

"Hutches"

Dame Elizabeth Cadbury dies at 93

A LIFE OF PUBLIC SERVICE

A GREAT LADY

DAME ELIZABETH MARY CADBURY died very peacefully last night at her home, The Manor House, Northfield, Birmingham. She was 93.

She had been in failing health for several weeks and had suffered a cerebral thrombosis last Thursday.

A public memorial service is to be held in the main hall at the Bournville factory on S[illegible], December 16, at 3 p.m.

Dame Elizabeth Mary Cad[illegible] nearly half of wh[illegible]ng and richly active life [illegible] lived during the reign of Queen Victoria, was a L[illegible]oner by birth, being one of the ten children of John and Mary Taylor, of Peckham, members of the Society of Friends.

She was educated at first privately, both in this country and in Germany and France, and later at the now famous North London Collegiate School.

To a degree unusual in those days, she shared the freedom of her brothers, developing an interest in games and athletics which she never lost. For some time [illegible], after leaving

DAME ELIZABETH CADBURY

New Suez ambush

From Our Own Correspondent ISMAILIA, Tuesday

FORTY Egyptian police and terrorists ambushed three Bren carriers of the 1st Royal Sussex Regiment in Suez today.

Sten guns

LATE NEWS

CENTRAL 5000

WEATHER.—Cloudy, mild. Map, Page Four.

24. Edward and Dorothy Cadbury

Edward aged 3

Edward Cadbury 1873–1948
LL.D., J.P.
Dorothy (Howitt) Cadbury
1872–1950 (Tree 6)

Early Years

Edward was the eldest son of George and Mary Cadbury, born on 20th March 1873 at 32 George Road, Edgbaston. When Edward was eight years old the family moved to Woodbrooke, Selly Oak. In 1884 his grandmother, Gulielma Tylor spent a month there and kept a diary (see pp. to). She wrote of Edward:-

Saturday May 24th. "Edward, now over eleven years old, much improved in health & physique since I saw him last year. He goes daily to a school for gentlemen's sons at Harborne, kept by the vicar's wife, aided by her son & daughters; dines there at one, & gets home to tea about 6 o'clock, very ready for a hearty meal. He plays cricket and football at school, & often has a game of an evening at home with his father & Georgie & Tom Cooper, a young clerk at Bournville. Also on his pony accompanies his papa in a ride before breakfast; & all this out-door exercise is helping no doubt to lay the foundations of a strong man. . . Heard George & Ted on their steeds as I lay in bed, & saw Ted after breakfast marching off to school, whistling like a happy school boy. He brought home last night a book out of which he had to translate 4 sentences from English into Latin; I suppose he managed to do it early this morning, for he had no time after playing cricket last night. . . Tuesday May 27th: The pony was sent to meet Edward half way from school, as the walk is long & the lad comes in very tired sometimes. . . Friday May 30th: Edward is constantly reading, at his tea he always has a book or a paper.

Friday May 30th: Edward has not naturally the same pluck as George, & his father has had difficulty in training him to athletic exercises; he thought his father 'very cruel' when he insisted on his learning to ride the pony, but now he rides well and fearlessly. . . Whit Monday June 2nd: George having a holiday from business & Edward a half holiday from school, we had a very pleasant drive in the wagonette this afternoon, George driving whilst Edward trotted behind us on his pretty Welsh pony. We went thro' pretty Worcestershire lanes, up & down hill. Two or three miles from home on our return, a dog suddenly sprang out from a gate & so frightened Jenny, the pony, that she threw Edward and bolted off. We saw the dear little man lying in the dusty road & immediately stopped; his father ran to him & found happily he had got no injury beyond a sore on one of his fingers. Jenny was soon caught, & Edward brave enough to remount, & we all returned home safely, thankful that the accident was no worse.

Wednesday June 18th: Edward amused us at dinner with school-talk. He used to be "fagged" but now being comparatively an old boy he "fags" in his turn, in a mild way; tells a young boy to "bring Cadbury's books" & so on. Mrs. Roberts encourages it, but allows no real cruelty. Edward has a French and Latin lesson every day; other boys of his age learn Greek, but his mother wishes him to get on in Latin before commencing it. The writing is Edward's difficulty."

Edward aged 7

Edward aged 5

Edward went to boarding school at Oliver's Mount, Scarborough. Then in 1887 when he was just fourteen his mother died, and a year later his father married Elizabeth Taylor. A letter from Edward survives, written from Oliver's Mount on 20th July 1890 to his stepmother:-

"Dearest Mother,

I write to welcome George Norman. I hope he will get on as well as John (Laurence) has done. The little girls (Isabel and Eleanor) will be delighted to have another baby brother. I am sure we shall all love him very much. He and John will be such nice companions for each other, be able to go to school together and not be isolated like George and I. We began our exams yesterday with Latin which was a hard paper, it will be hard work this week. I go out to tea on Tuesday next to Wm. Rowntrees, most of the boys who are Friends are going. Four boys out of seven have passed the matric.

Thank you for your letter.

Your ever loving son

Edward Cadbury."

Edward went on to study in London and in Germany. Then in 1892 he went for a visit to the Near East. His father wrote in March to Tom Cooper in Sydney:-

"Edward is at the present time with his uncle Dr. Fox in the East. He has visited Egypt and is now in Palestine. Their special object is to visit the missions established by Friends on Mount Lebanon and elsewhere. It has been so far a very interesting jour-

Edward

ney and I am hoping that independently of the knowledge gained, Edward will become truly interested in Mission work." This last comment was prophetic.

In 1893 he joined his father at Bournville. In order to gain experience there he worked through a number of different departments.

Marriage

Meanwhile Edward's stepmother had engaged Caroline Howitt, daughter of Doctor Francis Howitt, as a governess for the younger children. Edward became friendly with her and sometimes used to escort her back to her home in Nottingham. The family suspected that a romance was brewing, however Edward became engaged to Carrie's younger sister Dorothy. They were married at the Friend's Meeting House at Nottingham on 22nd October 1896. The *Nottingham Daily Express* reported the wedding on the following day and the *Birmingham News* the day after:-

". . . The bright sunshine waited for the bride as she stepped out of her carriage at the Meeting House door, in Friar Lane, Nottingham: it lighted up the plain Meeting House, a very model of "Quaker simplicity", filled with expectant worshippers, the majority of whom were friends of the bridegroom or of the bride, some of the best known families in the town being represented. . . She was accompanied by her father Dr. Howitt and attended by her bridesmaids, Miss Howitt, sister to the bride, Miss Edith Cadbury, cousin to the bridegroom and bride, and the Misses Isabel and Eleanor Cadbury, sisters to the bridegroom. She was met in the aisle by the bridegroom, attended by his brother, Mr. George Cadbury junior, who acted as best man, and immediately took their seats in the place usually allotted to the contracting parties, facing the congregation. One very bright and pretty incident in the arrangements was the appointment of two little pages, Masters Laurence and Norman Cadbury, younger brothers of the bridegroom. They were picturesquely dressed in buff velvet suits with knee breeches, trimmed with bright steel buttons, and relieved by white silk vests with turn down collars set off with falling lace of acru colour. Each wore round caps of velvet to match. The bridesmaids, who followed the pages, were dressed alike in white poplin gowns, simply made and daintily trimmed with mushroom lace; they wore picture hats of soft mushroom felt charmingly trimmed with velvet, white ribbon and lace. They carried shower bouquets in which the prevailing flowers were pink bouvardias and carnations. Each also wore gold bangles, the gift of the bridegroom. . .

The bride was very tastefully dressed in rich ivory satin, trimmed with chiffon and Honiton lace (the gift of her mother). She carried in her hand a bouquet of choice exotics, the gift of the bridegroom and wore the embroidered veil in which her mother was married. For the occasion Mr. Barrow Cadbury acted as the Registering Officer. . .

Nothing could be more eloquent or more beautiful and impressive than the simple way in which these two young people stood up in the presence of the gathered congregation and made the simple but binding declaration. With two brief but tender prayers in which the bridegroom and the bride were commended to the care and guidance of the Heavenly Father, and three little addresses, the meeting for worship concluded. . . The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. The presents are both numerous and beautiful and include a grand piano of the finest finish and tone subscribed for by the employees at Bournville. The bridegroom's present to the bride consisted of a diamond necklace, and the bride gave to the bridegroom a set of diamond studs and sleeve links. Later in the day the newly married couple started from Nottingham for the Continent, where they propose to spend their honeymoon in travelling. . .

A small wedding cake, iced and packed in a box, with a cabinet portrait of the bridegroom and bride in a silver printed envelope, as a souvenir of the day, was provided for each of the 2,200 employees at Bournville."

Their honeymoon lasted for six weeks and included a Mediterranean cruise and visits to Jerusalem and Cairo.

On their return they lived in Edgbaston, before settling at *"Westholme"* in Selly Oak.

Subsequently Carrie married Charles Edwin Gillett, and since Edward and Dorothy never had a child of their own, Carrie's son Charles became almost a son to Edward.

Edward's character

Edward was a short stocky man, modest and somewhat shy, but with a good sense of humour and a loud laugh which was famous in the family. His humour sometimes showed itself in unexpected ways. For example, when he helped in the setting up of an artificial insemination centre, he gave his shares in it to a Quaker Meeting. He also presented the Quaker college *Woodbrooke* with a beautiful room for meetings and meditation. *Woodbrooke* always referred to it as the "Quiet room". Edward when in mischievous mood would call it "the Chapel".

Dorothy

He was a very able business man and probably the main driving force in Cadbury Bros. when his father became older. However he always seemed to be in perfect harmony with his brothers and cousins. He was strongly influenced by his father to become a Christian idealist, whose main purpose in life was to improve the lot of those people less fortunate than himself.

Dr. H. G. Wood wrote of Edward:-

"It was not always easy to work with him. He worked at high pressure, made swift decisions, and was always eager to carry them into effect. This sometimes caused difficulty for and with those who were but half convinced of the rightness of those decisions or who could not stand the pace at which he worked.

He was always at heart a shy, sensitive spirit. He sometimes feared criticism when none was forthcoming, and sometimes took it too much to heart when there was some ground for his fears."

He was never known to be late for an appointment, and he was always in his office before 8.30, when he rang the bell for his secretary. He set high standards of time-keeping at Bournville, and if there was any falling away from these standards, Edward would stand outside the entrance to the offices at No. 1 Lodge and being a shy man would not say anything to latecomers. He would however look at the individual and then at his pocket watch; what could be more effective!

In later years he spoke of his own business principles. The first was that the business should earn a profit. Without that the Directors could not do the things they wanted to do. "Moreover a business that is unsuccessful is of no value to the community, a business losing money is a menace . . . the workers have no security. There is nothing worse for morale than a feeling of insecurity." Indifference, carelessness, doing less than one's best, . . . not only clogged the wheels of production and distribution, they were evidences of disloyalty to one's fellow men, whose livelihood and happiness depended on all making their full contribution.

Secondly he wanted everyone to have a fair

The original factory at Claremont

and increasing share of the rewards of labour, and a status justly related to his or her contribution. But increased reward and larger responsibility went with increased competence, so he believed in providing opportunities for better education.

He wrote to his nephew Charles Gillett aged sixteen the qualities necessary for an industrial career:-

"Firstly, strength of character and high purpose in life.

Secondly, ability to concentrate on the work and problems before you.

Thirdly, initiative, resource and not being afraid to take risks and make mistakes.

Fourthly, and this is an extremely important thing if one is to be successful, sufficient humility to be willing at all times to listen and to learn from the experience and opinion of others."

Managing Director of Cadbury Bros. 1899

In 1899 Edward's Uncle Richard died, and his father formed Cadbury Bros. into a limited company with himself as chairman. Edward and his brother George together with Richard's sons Barrow and William became managing directors. For more than thirty years these four worked together as a team, always presenting a united front to the outside world.

Edward was given two specific duties. One was to expand exports, the other was to organize the girls at Bournville, who formed the main part of the labour force.

Exports 1899 to 1927

Edward was responsible for the Export Department from 1899 until 1927 when he handed it over to Charles Gillett. Cadbury's exports really started in 1881 when Thomas Edwards went to Australia and set up an office in Melbourne. When Edward took over the Export Department, Thomas Edwards controlled the Melbourne office, William Cooper Sydney and Brisbane, Thomas Coley Adelaide and F. Meadowcroft Wellington, no one was responsible over all. In 1901 Edward visited there, and following his visit William Cooper was appointed Australian Manager with T. E. Cooper as his second in command. The head office was fixed at Sydney, with branch offices at Melbourne, Adelaide and Brisbane. Thomas Edwards retired and the New Zealand office continued independently. During the next few years the small sales offices were expanded into depots with substantial warehouses.

Following exploratory sales visits, a permanent representative was set up in India in 1895, and in South Africa in 1897, also in Montreal. There was also a sales office in the Faubourg St Honore in Paris, but this was mainly for prestige and it generated little business. Cadbury's travellers roamed over most of the world, and in 1905 Edward designated three sales areas for them; China and the Far East, South America, and the West Indies together with Canada. Edward made a personal visit to South America as well as travelling to Australia and New Zealand.

In 1898 the newly invented typewriters were introduced into the Export Office for the preparation of sales invoices. From the founding of the Export Office to 1913 the volume of exports from Bournville increased more than twentyfold by weight, this was largely the result of Edward's effective organization.

During World War I all export licenses for Cocoa and Chocolate from Britain were cancelled. Small local manufacturers grew up in the Dominions, and after the war their governments gave them protection against British manufacturers. Australia imposed a total ban on imports to protect Robertsons. In December 1918 George Cadbury Senior wrote to Tom Cooper in Sydney:-

"I believe Mr. Edward has in his mind very strongly the establishment of a factory in Australia. It is a most difficult question, but if it is run on the lines of Bournville – sufficient land for every cottage of the workers to have a garden, and all the social schemes that we have at Bournville, so that it might be an object lesson in Australasia – it would have my very heartiest sympathy. An object lesson is of infinitely more value than a theory or a sermon. Mr. Edward just now is very much overwhelmed with work of one kind or another; as you know, he has taken much interest, for example, in Letchworth, which is a valuable object lesson for the world, and he has been one of the far-seeing founders of the model town. This has been a heavy burden, and in addition there are so many other things in which he is

Bournville girls packing chocolates, 1905

interested, but if there is a will there will be a way, and if there is any thought of going through with the matter of the factory, I hope your brother William's sons will go through the mill in our factory here and get to thoroughly understand the business, and then some time we shall hope to have your boy over, who, if he is like his father, has got some grit in him."

A factory site was chosen on the Claremont Peninsula near Hobart, Tasmania, which had the advantages of a cool climate, good labour relations, a beautiful environment, good communications by road, rail and sea, and cheap electric power. Plans were completed and building started in March 1923. Cadbury's and Fry's joined forces with Pascall's, the sweet manufacturers, and a joint company Cadbury-Fry-Pascall Ltd. was registered in Hobart. Products from all three firms were manufactured at Claremont. A garden village was started along Bournville lines, with twenty-two houses, a school, a small Friends' Meeting House, a recreation field and a golf course. William, as chairman of the Cadbury Board, came to Tasmania to effect the official opening in March 1923.

Fry's were the dominant Cocoa and Chocolate firm in Canada, but after World War I the Canadian government suddenly imposed a crippling import duty. Fry's rapidly started production in an old harness factory in Montreal. This was later extended and Cadbury's joined them there. Similar circumstances arose in Eire.

Management of the girls

From 1899 to 1919 Edward was responsible for the Womens Departments in the firm. As a result of the efficient management and good new products, the company was extremely successful and expanded fast. Between 1880 and 1911 the number of employees increased from 303 to 6,182, most of them were girls.

The considerate treatment of these girls was unique at that time (see pp. 483-490).

One might assume that the caring company policy towards their employees was developed in order to increase their efficiency and hence the profitability of the company. However, the evidence points to the opposite conclusion that both Edward's and his father's main objective was to improve the lot of their workpeople, and the increased efficiency and profitability was partly a by-product of this policy.

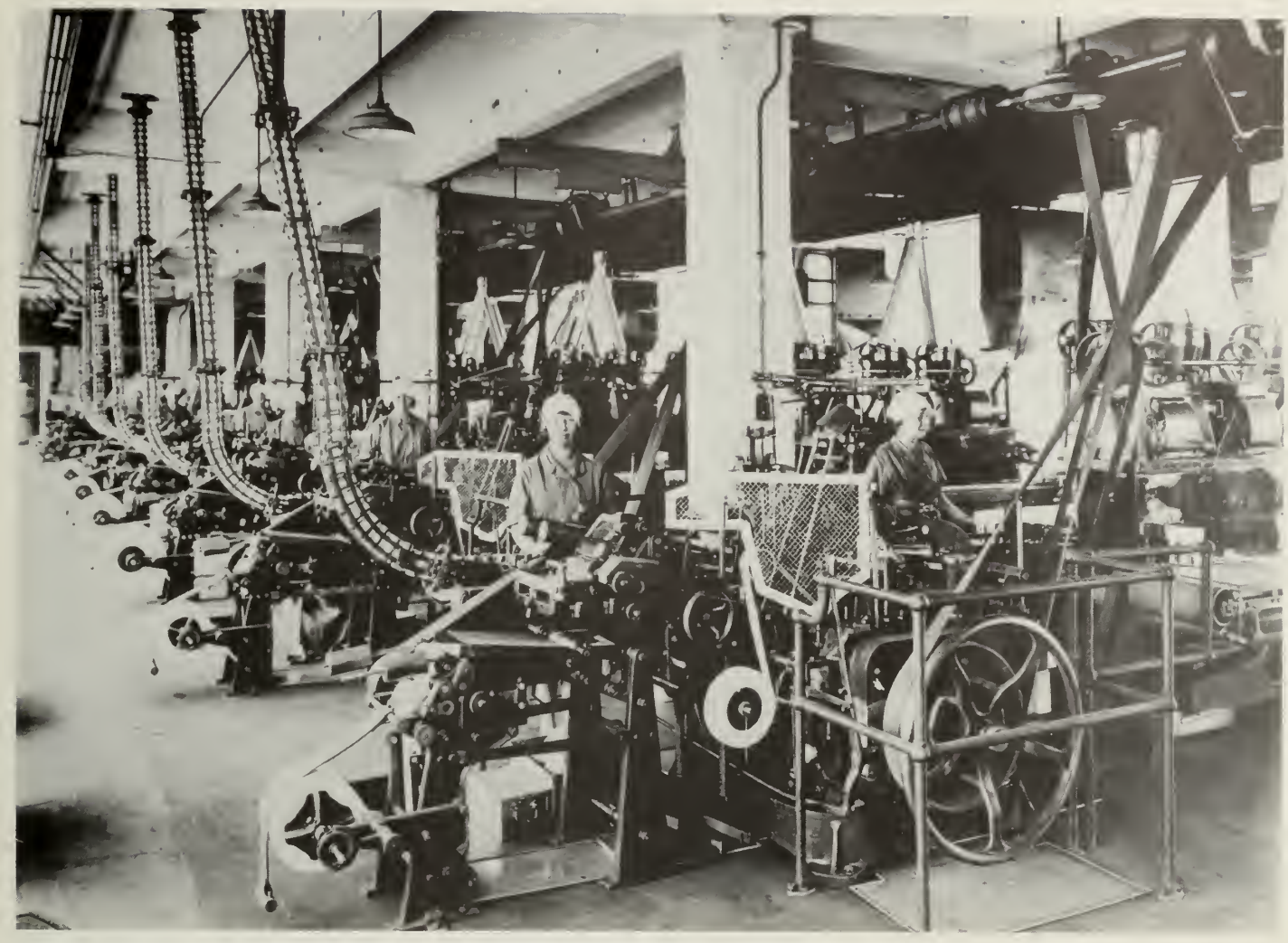
In 1912 Edward published a book entitled *"Experiments in Industrial Organisation"*, which gave a detailed account of Bournville. Since the management of their employees was so far ahead of its time, this book became a standard work in its field.

Edward pointed out in the conclusion of his book that in his experience welfare work for a firm's employees cannot be left to a Social Services department. On the contrary it is a vital part of factory organization, and to be effective it must be shared by the directors, heads of departments, foremen and forewomen, as well as all the other employees.

Secondly that the compulsory education of the younger employees was well worth the expense and trouble to the company. However, much of it should have been carried out by the local authorities, and as they took on more of this responsibility the firm would gladly hand it over to them.

Thirdly he believed that Cadbury's employees ought to belong to Trade Unions, and he was disappointed that because of their good working conditions they had been slow to join. He wrote "But in recent years a distinct improvement has taken place in this respect. The better education of employees is beginning to have its effect. There are now in the Works strong branches of various unions, and the membership is increasing steadily." One wonders whether his views were changed in 1926.

Edward was responsible for the Women's Departments until 1919 when he was succeeded by his cousin Dorothy. However he remained until 1943 Management Chairman of the Women's Council, which comprised ten forewomen. He had founded it in 1905, to deal with breaches of the Works Rules. There his firmness, but sympathetic attitude was appreciated by the girls throughout the factory.



Automatic cocoa weighing
1929

Costing and Planning 1903–1924

In 1903 Edward was made responsible for price fixing. Consequently during the next decade he set up and controlled the Costing, Statistical and Planning Departments, all three of which have played an important part in the evolution of Cadbury Bros. from a simple family business to an efficient, complex mass-production concern. The Cost Department was set up in 1905 to determine the cost per unit of each line produced or about to be produced. This new departure involved building an organization for producing factory records, a requisitioning system, a central receiving dock, stores, official stock and "running-out" lists, stock control and the appointment of checkweighers. Edward worked long hours, A.E. Cater the manager, recalls how he used to meet Edward at the office at seven a.m., often after a still earlier meeting at the Swimming Baths.

The cost of each line was precisely known, so that decisions concerning it were based on facts. For example a new line would be costed out in terms of various levels of settled-down sale, so that the Board could make an informed judgment as to the price to charge for it in relation to the level of sale they thought could be achieved. This in turn determined the sales and advertising support to be put behind the line. This logical and informed way of arriving at business decisions was far ahead of its time, and was an important factor in Cadbury's success.

At the same time the costing system gave Edward a means of controlling the firm as a whole. No change could be made in the cost of any aspect of the business, without registering it through his Cost Office. However, he used his pivotal position in the company to support the efforts of the family team who ran it, rather than becoming in effect sole managing director.

In 1913 Edward set up the Planning Department which ensured that each step in the production process was held in balance, and bottle necks eliminated. Furthermore the demand for cocoa and chocolate is very seasonal, with huge sales before Christmas. By careful stock keeping and by developing markets whose demands came in when trade would otherwise be slack, overtime and short time were almost eliminated, to the enormous benefit of the company, and of the employees, who needed steady work. In 1924 Edward turned over the Planning Department to his cousin Dorothy.

Health

In 1917 Edward had a heart attack. His father wrote on 20 November:- *"You will be sorry to hear that Edward is laid aside. He has been working at very high pressure for last two or three years. Much of the weight of Bournville and of the "Daily News" has rested on his shoulders, and he has done splendid work, for which every member of the family is greatly indebted to him. Now he must take life more easily for a time."* November 27 1917. *"I am glad to give a better account of Edward. Dorothy says the heart action is better and he was able to walk up and down the passage twice.*

Automation

Edward's father had been opposed to automation, for fear of making employees redundant. However after his death in 1922 Edward with the support of the board decided to completely modernise the plant. His younger brother Laurence was made responsible for the operation which was extremely successful. Between 1922 and 1938 the productivity per employee increased about two and a half times. Consequently the prices of many products were halved, resulting in a great increase in demand. Factory output increased by about 2.8 times which required an increased labour force of about 10%.

Advertising

During the inter war years competition became very keen and advertising increasingly important. Edward took responsibility for the Advertising Department, guiding its policy and introducing new techniques. He worked closely with Paul, who was responsible for sales.

Finance

Edward was also for many years in charge of the Accountants Department and a member of the Finance Committee. In addressing the

1938 Cadbury Board. Standing. Laurence, George, William, Charles Gillett, Paul. Seated. Walter Barrow, Dorothy, Edward (Chairman)

1924 New Year Party he said *"Financially we have always been very careful, not dividing profits to the utmost limit, but putting aside large reserve funds, and always taking a cautious view of our future prospects. Reckless finance has ruined many a good business."*

Fry's

In 1918 Cadburys and Fry's were merged into the British Cocoa and Chocolate Co. (see p.)

During the 1920s and 1930s the quality of Cadbury's plain and milk chocolate bars were superior to Fry's and their production costs were lower. While Cadbury's expanded rapidly, Fry's marginally declined. There were numerous management changes at Fry's but the business became extremely weak. In 1932 Barrow retired and Edward became chairman of British Cocoa & Chocolate and in 1935 they set up a committee comprising Laurence, Paul and Bertie who advised that J.S. Fry & Sons be put into liquidation. Cadbury Bros. paid off the Fry Debentures and Preference Shareholders. A new J.S. Fry & Sons was formed as a wholly owned subsidiary of Cadbury Bros. with Laurence as chairman and Bertie as chief executive.

In 1937 Edward succeeded William as Chairman of the Board of Directors of Cadbury Bros. Ltd., and he retained both Chairmanships until he retired in 1943 at the age of 71.

The Daily News

During the Boer War all the London newspapers took a jingoistic line, and so Lloyd George persuaded Edward's father to buy the *"Daily News"*, to put forward the viewpoint of those who wanted peace (see pp. to). In 1901 Edward was appointed a Director of the newspaper and thereafter he played a leading part in its development.

After the war they extended the buildings and installed new machinery to increase the paper from eight to sixteen pages. Consequently the circulation increased from 30,000 to 80,000 copies per day. Then they dropped the price from a penny to a halfpenny and this resulted in a further large increase in circulation.

On 23 October 1905 Edward's father wrote:- *"Edward & Dorothy have very nobly determined to go up to London for the whole of November so that Edward may give up the whole month to the "Daily News". You know how early they go to bed at home, but probably Edward will many nights not get to bed until three or four o'clock in the morning, and it was be a lonely time for Dorothy sitting through these midnight hours waiting for him. Edward feels that it is essential & that the work is so important that he must thoroughly grasp it, so that in the future he may be able to give an opinion on the important questions that keep cropping up.*

December 13 1905. Edward has done much to put the Daily News on a first class business footing. I hear from one and another of the staff how much helped they have been by his visit & how acceptable it has been. He went with fear and trembling that they would look upon him as an interloper, but they now evidently feel him a personal friend.

For Edward and his father the reason for owning the *"Daily News"* was not to generate profits, but to arouse public opinion to achieve social reforms. In this they were successful. Amongst other achievements their efforts were largely responsible for the Old Age Pensions Act of 1905 which provided state pensions for the first time, and the Trade Boards Act of 1907 which virtually abolished sweated labour.

Although the circulation of the *"Daily News"* had greatly increased, it continued to make heavy financial losses year after year. Edward diagnosed that the root of the problem was the managing director, Ritzema.

He wrote later:

"Father was very largely influenced by that rascal Ritzema, to whom he gave pretty well control of the paper. . . As an instance of what occurred, when opening the letters one morning I found a copy of a letter from Ritzema to Gardiner (the Editor) dismissing him. I had to take the next train to London and was able to intercept the letter before Gardiner got it, so that I don't know that he ever knew that the letter was coming, but that gives you a sample of the sort of thing that occurred under the Ritzema regime."

In 1907 his father called in Edward's younger brother Henry to conduct a rescue operation, helped by Henry's old school friend Bertram Crosfield. On August 12th

1907 Edward wrote to Bertram:

"I am hoping to see you and Henry tomorrow evening, and hope you will join us at dinner at the flat at 7.30, do not dress.

I want as far as possible to consult with you as to the mapping out of the immediate work in hand. I think it is important for one of you to get into touch with the advertising agents and newsagents. I would suggest that Henry takes over the advertising agents and goes round and sees some of them, and that you take the newsagents side of the question. Before we dispense with any of our staff or in any way reorganize I feel it is very important that both of you should have a thorough knowledge of the trade from personal contact, as then you will know how to act in case of difficulty when the staff is being reorganized.

Probably you have suggestions for mapping out your time and work for the next few weeks, but I think we want to act on some definite plan and not at haphazard in order that a full grasp may be obtained of the business."

By September Henry and Bertram found themselves in an impossible position, being directed by Edward's father to run the newspaper, while Ritzema and his cronies were still officially in control. On 17th September Bertram wrote to Edward putting their case, and pointing out Ritzema's incompetence in buying paper and new machinery. Edward replied:

Now that you and Henry have made up your minds as to a change in the management, my Father and I are entirely willing to act on your suggestion, and either this week or next I hope that we may be able to effect the changes suggested.

Soon after, Ritzema resigned and Henry dismissed his incompetent management team. Thereafter Henry took charge of the editorial side of the newspaper and Bertram the production. Edward continued to keep a close eye on their activities. After the changeover there were further disturbances and on 2nd November he wrote to Bertram:

"Dear Bertram,

I am much obliged for yours and very relieved that the strike among the packers seems to have blown over. Probably the whole incident will help the discipline of the place although the way it was handled by our foreman was unfortunate. I must compliment you on the way you handled the whole matter – what we have to do is to be firm and not provocative.

With regard to the paper I think probably it will be right to accept Spicers' offer. The only objection I feel is we are making this long contract at the top of a boom in trade, and prices of all commodities will probably decline in the next year or two.

I am forwarding your letter to my father who is at Malvern, and asking him to write you on Monday."

In April 1908 Henry and Bertram proposed that the *Daily News* should start a new printing plant in Manchester, linked with London by telegraph, in order to provide the North of England with late news. The *Daily Mail* had already done so. Bertram made the preliminary plans and wrote to Edward, who replied on 5 May:

"My dear Bertram,

I am exceedingly interested in yours and the time table. The staff of the "Daily Mail" *in Manchester seems rather a heavy one, but I should think it would be probably not necessary for us to have so many sub-editors. I am very glad we are co-operating with the* "Chronicle" *and the* "Leader", *for whatever happens it will pay us to get a good hold in Manchester as soon as we can. I do not see that the outlay may be very great if we move two machines from London. The chief outlay would necessarily be the Linotype machines and stereo-typing plant. There would be no need to take an expensive building; what we should want would be a factory premises near the station. I do not think it would be necessary to trouble about a good frontage so long as we could get facilities for getting the papers away.*

1937. Edward opening Bournville Lido

In June Bertram got the go-ahead and by the following January 1909 he had the Manchester plant in production. A remarkably short time to set up and organize a newspaper office. As a result of the quick news service, circulation in the North doubled, and before the end of 1909 the total circulation had exceeded 200,000 copies per day.

In April 1909 Bertram, full of ideas wrote to Edward proposing a colour page in the newspaper. Edward, also an innovator jumped at the idea and replied on 3rd May:

"I am interested in yours regarding the single coloured page. I think we ought to look at this, and I fancy it would pay us to do one for £125 net or £150 net. I think we ought not to be behindhand in the development of this idea and should like us to be the first in the field offering to do a single coloured page – possibly this may be considered on Thursday."

Two weeks later Bertram had done it and Edward wrote on 28th May:

"I am obliged for the "Daily News" with the coloured printing. I hope we shall not lose sight of this idea, which I think is an extremely good one. I would also venture to suggest that in the case of some great national event like the visit of the German Emperor, or something of that kind, we might put a four page illustrated coloured supplement in the centre of the paper, describing such an event. This I think would be rather an unusual feature. I suggest whether also we might not have a coloured supplement inserted for special literary issues. These points I think deserve careful consideration, and to my mind open up a new field to us." It was another half century before these ideas were fully realized.

Meanwhile two of the largest Liberal newspapers, the *"Morning Leader"* and its evening companion *"The Star"* were losing money and were up for sale. Edward saw this as a splendid opportunity and discussed it with his friend Arnold Rowntree, another Quaker newspaper proprietor.

On 15th June 1909 he wrote to Henry:

"I had a long chat with Arnold Rowntree on Sunday and there are several very important matters in our newspaper affairs in London and elsewhere which I should very much like you to discuss with him. He is staying at the Manor on the 25th and if possible I should be glad if you could be there for an hour or two on Saturday morning the 26th, that Father and he and you and I might go carefully into these matters, which I consider are of considerable importance. Do not mention this to Gardiner or Bertram, it concerns both "Leader" and "Chronicle", I have not told Father all, for reason given below. . .

Father does not seem to approve of my having seen Arnold, why I do not know, but he is at present rather annoyed with me so that may be the reason. He says you will be annoyed with me but I think we understand each other. What I have done wrong re the D.N. I do not know. He says the "Leader" and the "Chronicle" will die out. I know *they won't."*

Edward won over his father and plans for the purchase started to go ahead. On 18th July he wrote to Bertram:

"Many thanks for yours received last night. I take it that we can save money by working the "Daily News" and "Leader" together, this will reduce our liability almost enough I should think to pay the other 7½% or £3,750, we must aim to do this. 15% for ten years – £75,000 – this is the maximum amount of liability, if not converted into preference at end of 10 years to be purchased at par or market price I suppose. I have no objection to working with Arnold, but I do bar Bowes Morell being a director of any company I am a director of. The proposal seems a very fair one. . . I wrote Henry yesterday as to co-operation between "Daily News" and "Leader". Shall we appoint directors of "Leader" and Rowntree will too I suppose and Parke (who had built up the two newspapers) be managing director, we must have the right to make suggestions such as putting people on commission. I should hope Parke will be on commission. . .

Since writing above I have heard from Henry and note we cannot buy out the "Star" shareholders but must give them £150,000 preference, this is a great difficulty to my mind."

Two months later the deal went through. Edward's father and Arnold Rowntree formed a partnership which bought the *"Morning Leader"* and the evening *"Star"* as a going concern, leaving the editor of both newspapers, Ernest Parke, in charge, with a shareholding in the joint company.

By 1911, thanks to Henry and Bertram, the circulation of the Daily News was in excess of 250,000 and it no longer needed an

annual infusion of tens of thousands of pounds from Edward's father. He was then 72 years old and decided to retire from the Board and to hand over ownership to a family trust. Edward succeeded him as Chairman, although his other duties kept him at Bournville for most of the week. Henry and Bertram became the newspaper's resident managing directors.

After supporting the *"Morning Leader"* and the *"Star"* for two years in a separate establishment, it became clear that there would be great economic advantages in merging the two morning papers together and printing the new paper with the *"Star"* in one building. The Rowntree interest was purchased and the merger took place on 13th May 1912. Parke became a director of the Daily News and remained for another six years editor of the *"Star"*. Gardiner remained editor of the *"Daily News"* combined with the *"Morning Leader"* which then had a circulation in excess of 350,000 copies daily.

Up to the outbreak of World War I the Daily News had stood out strongly for a peace policy, but three days later after a Government White Paper had made known the full story of the diplomatic negotiations that had gone on in the effort to prevent war, the *Daily News* leader stated:

"With the full facts before us we see there was no alternative. The Government has gone into this awful slaughter with clean hands and a clear conscience."

During the first year of the war the circulation of the *Daily News* seriously declined and it incurred heavy losses, made good by Edward's father. In September 1916 he wrote off loans to the paper totalling no less that £150,000. Meanwhile Bertram had started a free insurance scheme for *Daily News* readers, covering them against Zeppelin raids. The result was a dramatic increase in circulation. On 2nd June 1916 Edward wrote to him:

"I must write to congratulate you on two achievements. The Zeppelin Insurance Scheme,' the most successful selling scheme we have ever had, and one we must try to follow up. The other is the position with regard to paper, which certainly seems clearer than it was."

After Lloyd George became Prime Minister in 1916, Gardiner repeatedly attacked him in the *"Daily News"*. For a Liberal newspaper this policy was suicidal. The circulation fell from 840,000 in 1917 to 580,000 in 1918 and a mere 350,000 in 1919, incurring heavy financial losses. Meanwhile the *"Star"* which also put forward Liberal views, but in a more tactful and sensible way, increased its circulation and profits. It was clear that Gardiner had to go, and in February 1920 he was replaced by his assistant J.S. Hodgson. Edward and Henry personally guaranteed a bank overdraft of £40,000 and paid the Preference Dividend of £5,000 out of their own pockets. The stock of newsprint was run right down and some of the printing machinery was sold. In 1921 the drastic step was taken of closing down the Manchester office.

Under the guidance of Hodgson the *"Daily News"* started to recover. It had an outstandingly fine group of journalists including Robert Lynd and C.J. Aubertin, and the first strip cartoon in Britain, J. F. Horrabin's Noah family, which was a great success.

Edward and Dorothy at a Daily News Party. Lucy and Bertram behind

In December 1921, following the success of the Zeppelin insurance scheme, Bertram started a new free insurance scheme for *"Daily News"* readers. Regular registered readers were entitled to benefits ranging from £10 for a loss of household linen by fire to £2,000 for the loss of a spouse in a railway accident. The scheme was an immediate success. Within three months the circulation of the Daily News had increased by 100,000 and before the end of the year it exceeded 600,000.

In March 1926 Edward laid the foundation stone for a new *Daily News* building. In his speech he declared his aim to carry on the liberal traditions which his father had valued. *"The first and greatest of our political principles is that of human freedom, liberty of thought, liberty of speech, freedom for each to develop his or her personality to the highest possible degree."* Peace, education, free trade, housing and the proper treatment of dependant races, were among other causes which he pledged the paper to support.

Early in 1927 the newly appointed editorial director, Hugh Jones, died of influenza and Henry and Edward invited Walter Layton onto the Board to take his place. In 1928 another Liberal newspaper, the *"Westminster Gazette"*, was losing money heavily and the proprietor, Lord Cowdray, was ready for a merger. The *"Daily News"* got a bargain. It took up shares in a joint holding company in the proportion of 73 to 27 and the Cowdray interests brought in enough working capital to reopen the Manchester office for the joint newspaper. By the end of June its sales were certified at 901,619 daily.

In 1930 Henry's health was breaking down, and he and Edward both stepped down from their active positions on the *Daily News* Board. Their younger brother Laur-

ence succeeded Edward as Chairman of the *Daily News* Board and Walter Layton succeeded Henry as Chairman of News and Westminster Ltd, the operating company. Bertram was appointed Managing Director of the "*Daily News*" and "*Star*".

Women's Work and Wages

Edward was not satisfied with improving the status of women workers at Bournville only, he wanted their status improved throughout industry. It was he who urged an increase in the number of women factory inspectors, before even the Trade Union movement had begun to champion the woman worker, and it was he whom the General Federation of Trade Unions invited in 1905 to write an article on women's conditions of work for inclusion in the Federation's annual report. He sought the co-operation of Bournville girls in securing better conditions for the working girls of Birmingham through the formation in May 1909 of a Girls' Social Service League, which did good work for many years. He was also responsible for over three and a half years for investigations into the sweated industries in Birmingham and the Black Country.

He was a key member of the Council of the "*Daily News*" Sweated Industries Exhibition, held in the Queens Hall, London in 1906. There everyone could see girls making Parma Violets for 7d a gross, and matchboxes for 2½d a gross; the effect on public opinions was dramatic. He became a very active member of the Anti-Sweating League, with his father as President, and in 1907 the Trade Boards Act was passed which fixed minimum wages.

The results of Edward's investigations into the lot of women outworkers were embodied in "*Women's Work and Wages*" which he wrote in collaboration with Cecile Matheson and George Shann, and in "*Sweating*", which he and Shann contributed to the "*Social Service*" Handbook series.

In 1909 Edward invited for a weekend at "*Westholme*" the representatives of sixteen firms, who like him were pioneers in Industrial Welfare. Out of this first meeting grew the "Institute of Labour Management".

Old Age Pensions

Until 1908 the state provided nothing for old people. Edward and his father believed that there should be state pensions for everyone over 60. They and Charles Booth founded the National Old Age Pensions League, and the two Cadbury's put up half the funds. Edward became treasurer of the National Committee of Organized Labour and of the National Committee on Old Age Pensions, both of which supported the old age pension movement. In 1908, after a long campaign backed by the "*Daily News*", the Old Age Pensions Act was passed through Parliament. Edward's name appears on a tablet in Browning Hall, London, commemorating the passing of the Act.

Housing

Edward like his father appreciated the importance of good housing. He became one of the original trustees of the Bournville Village Trust in 1900 and took a very active part in its subsequent development. He was also one of the original directors of the First Garden City Ltd. at Letchworth, and served on its board from 1903 to 1919. In expressing his principles he said: "*The Bournville Trustees did not build houses to suit a starvation wage; they believed that there was enough wealth in the country to enable a man who did an honest day's work to demand a wage which would not only feed, but also house him and his family in comfort and decency. The Trustees believed it to be most important that the residents in Bournville should not be restricted to one class, or to the employees of one firm, and they endeavoured to foster independence and to avoid paternalism.*"

1946. Henry, Elsie and Edward at the opening of the first post-war house of the Bournville Village Trust

Religion

Edward like all his family was a concerned Friend, however his contributions to the Society were more by deeds than words. He started Selly Oak Meeting in 1894 and was a member of it for half a century. In 1926 he and Dorothy built a Meeting House there, set back from the noise of the Bristol Road, previously Meetings had been held at the Institute below the railway bridge. To their fellow members they became father and mother of the Meeting. In addition to attending London Yearly Meetings, on their visit to Australia in 1901, they attended the First Australian General Meeting of Friends, held in Melbourne. During their summers at their house on the Lickey Hills, "*Heanor*", Edward and Dorothy attended the small Meeting at Barnt Green, and during World War II they held a Meeting at "*Westholme*".

The Selly Oak Colleges

Edward's father was largely responsible for the founding of *Woodbrooke* College in 1903, but thereafter Edward took the lead in its development. He believed that the Quaker ministry could be greatly improved by training, particularly by learning the history of the Quaker movement and its own spiritual foundations; also by increasing contacts with other churches at home and abroad. He sought to promote both, by establishing the Quaker Readership and Fellowships.

From the beginnings at *Woodbrooke* grew up the group of Selly Oak Colleges. Edward founded the Chair of Missions, with the objective of training missionaries for work overseas. In order to break down the barriers between different churches, he brought them together on the Selly Oak campus. He also endowed the William Paton Lectureship, by which scholars from "the younger" churches in the East are given an opportunity of sharing their Christian vision with the older churches of the West.

Furthermore he wished to make Selly Oak a centre for theological research and study. He invited onto the campus Dr. Mingana, a distinguished patristic scholar, whose collection of some 3,000 Syriac, Armenian, Christian-Arabic and Islamic manuscripts is housed in the library which Edward and Dorothy built and gave to Selly Oak. Edward financed three journeys by Dr. Mingana to the Middle East to build up the collection. For research purposes in Biblical studies and early Christianity this collection is priceless, and is used by scholars from all over the world.

In 1918 he took the leading part in the Federation of the Colleges through the Central Council, to which he was appointed Chairman and Treasurer. On 24 January 1919 his father wrote:- "*Edward and George are busy today in arranging for the amalgamation of the work at* Woodbrooke. Carey Hall *for training women missionaries, is the only institution of the kind in England for Congregationalists, Baptists and Pre-*

sbyterians, and is full to overflowing; the same applies to West Hill, *for training superintendents of Sunday Schools. Both are looking out for extra premises, their own large buildings are more than full.* Kingsmead *is running on the same lines; most of those in training belong to other denominations.* Woodbrooke *itself is, I am afraid, least successful of all. Members of the Society of Friends do need awakening."*

Birmingham University

From 1913 Edward was a Life Governor of Birmingham University. With Dorothy he gave the University *St Francis Hall* for devotional purposes, to be administered on a non denominational basis by the Student Christian Movement. It was opened in November 1937 by the Member of Parliament, Mr. T. E. Harvey.

In 1939 he endowed a full time Chair of Theology from which a Faculty of Theology could be developed with a post-graduate Degree and Diploma in Theological Studies.

In 1937 Birmingham University awarded him an Honorary LL.D.

"Teddy's Button" 1903

Other Social Benefactions

In 1926 Edward and his brother George presented Birmingham Education Committee with a piece of land at Bell Heath, in the country, about 10 miles from the City centre. There an educational camp was built for Elementary school boys from Birmingham. He also supported George in the development of *"Fircroft"* College for industrial workers and *"Avoncroft"* College for Agricultural workers.

Edward and George together gave nearly half the 450 acres on the Lickey Hills owned by the City, and they gave to the National Trust the Chadwich Manor Estate nearby, comprising a further 414 acres.

From 1906 Edward was a magistrate for the County of Worcestershire, ad later became Chairman of Bromsgrove Bench and Juvenile Court.

He was one of the prime movers in establishing the Selly Oak Ward Progressive Association, a non-political organization which aimed at promoting efficient and progressive local government.

Edward and Dorothy

Recreations

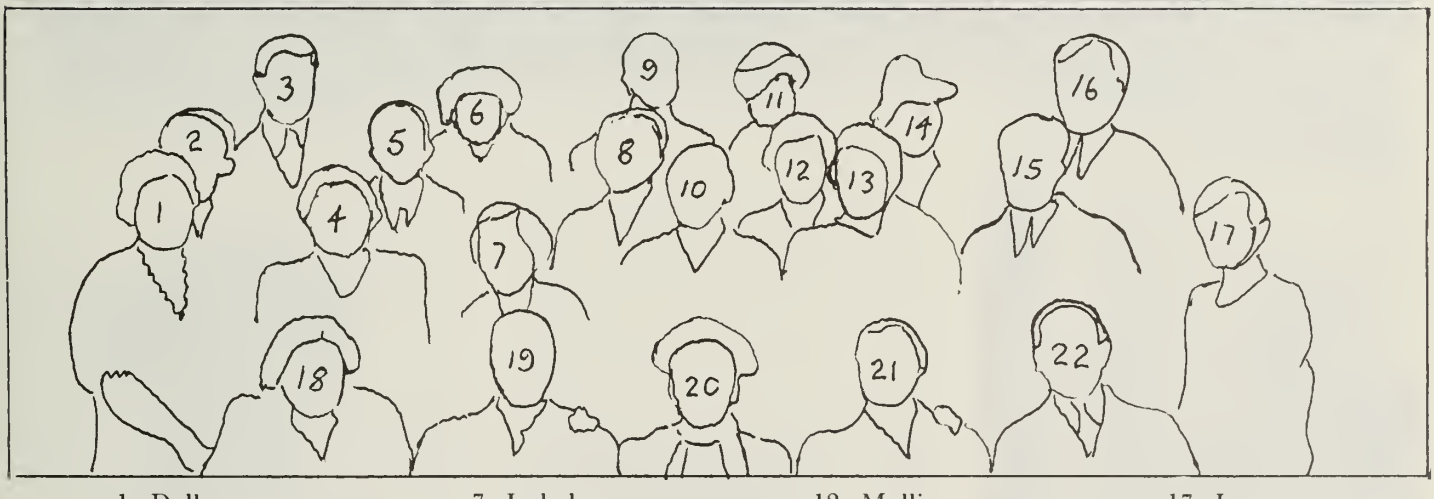
Edward was not a natural athlete, but he always kept up his physical exercise. In 1905 he built a country house *"Heanor"*, at Beacon Hill, on the top of the Lickey Hills. There he laid out a nine hole golf course; the holes were short and suited his accuracy. His problem was said to be to find an opponent, because he always won. Following the gift of land which he and his brother, George, made to the City of Birmingham in 1922, an 18 hole course was built and his own smaller course given up. He continued golf throughout his life, playing it in a lighthearted manner. His famous laugh could be heard over a long distance across the Lickeys.

His other sporting love was fishing. When he and his brother George bought the Chadwich Estate and gave it to the National Trust, he rented the fishing rights on five pools crossing the main Bristol to Birmingham road at Lydiate Ashe. He enjoyed his fishing, but particularly in sharing it with others. He kept a meticulous record of catches from these pools from the start. He also fished in other parts of the country and the world.

Edward was a regular swimmer. He used the Bournville baths and built his own pool at *"Heanor"*.

Like his younger brother George, Edward was a keen automobilist in the first decade of this century. He had a yellow De Dion Bouton known in the family as *"Teddy's Button"*. It was fitted with a rearward pointing spike called a sprag, which could be lowered onto the road to prevent it from rolling backwards down a hill. Misuse could lead to trouble. If the sprag was lowered too late when the car was already gathering backwards momentum, it would "jump the sprag" so that instead of pointing backwards the spike pointed forwards. Bottom gear was very low, and if now engaged, the front of the car would leave the ground and it would rear up on its back wheels.

Their summer holidays were usually spent in the wilds of Western Ireland, where Edward enjoyed the fishing. One summer he caught a 5 pound salmon. When the weather



1. Dolly
2. Geofrey Hoyland
3. Denis Lambert
4. Eleanor
5. Bertram
6. Ursula
7. Isabel
8. Bill Greeves
9. Norman
10. Kenneth Wilson
11. Jeannette
12. Mollie
13. Joyce
14. Mary
15. Laurence
16. Bertie
17. Lucy
18. Dorothy
19. Edward
20. Elsie
21. George
22. Henry

Edward and Dorothy's Golden Wedding 1946

was too fine for fishing they toured in the car and Edward played golf. They usually took a two weeks winter holiday also, most years they went to Switzerland, but in 1905 to Madeira.

Dorothy was his constant companion and most of their interests were shared. In addition she was a qualified teacher of singing and the piano. She continued to play throughout her life and took a wide interest in music and musicians. She was a keen supporter of the Birmingham Symphony Orchestra, the Three Choirs Festival and of the composer Elgar, who came from Worcestershire.

She was an enthusiastic gardener and plant collector, particularly of alpines, heathers and shrubs. The *"Heanor"* garden bears witness today to much of her work. She met and helped many plant collectors and breeders.

Dorothy was also a generous hostess. A constant flow of visitors came to their homes at *"Westholme"* and *"Heanor"*.

She was also interested in genealogy and collected a considerable amount of information about the Tylor family, much of which I have incorporated in this book.

Uncle Edward was always popular with his nephews and nieces. When we were small he and Uncle George looked rather alike, except that Uncle George wore glasses. Uncle Edward would put on Uncle George's glasses and challenge us to say who was who. When we got them wrong there was a great shout of laughter. Every Christmas he would send each of us a new £1 note, which would arrive a week early giving us time to choose a present, and in his will he left all 39 of us a legacy of £200 each.

Last Years

After his retirement from Bournville, Edward continued with his charitable work. He moved with his secretary Dorothy Lee to an office in the Selly Oak College library.

The household at *"Westholme"* was run

The six brothers. Henry, George, Laurence, Edward, Bertie and Norman

Edward at Woodbrooke

with great regularity. Meals were served to the minute. Punctually at 10 o'clock every evening a maid in uniform with a white starched cap and apron would silently appear and place a small octagonal table, on which hot drinks were served, in front of the fire. This was the signal that it was time to go up to bed.

The main break in the household routine came every spring, when Edward and Dorothy would go to a hotel in Sidmouth for a fortnight; always the same suite in the same hotel, so that the house could be thoroughly spring-cleaned in their absence.

In 1948 Edward had a prostate operation during which there was an electric power cut. He died unexpectedly a few days later on 21 November, probably because he had been under the anaesthetic too long. He was cremated at Lodge Hill on 24 November, and a Friends' Meeting was held there for the family and members of the Selly Oak and Barnt Green Meetings. This was followed by two memorial services, one at the *"George Cadbury Hall"* and one at *"Woodbrooke"*. Several hundred people were present, including the Lord Mayor, the Pro Chancellor of Birmingham University, the Chairman and Headmaster of Bromsgrove School and the Boards of Cadbury Bros., Fry's and the News Chronicle. Dr. H.G. Wood, who was the first holder of the Chair of Theology which Edward had established at Birmingham University said of him:- *"Edward Cadbury seldom gave his money where he did not give something of himself. . . He became a personal friend, whose sympathy and insight never flagged. . . Reviewing his many benefactions, we must be struck not so much by the generosity they evidence as by the wisdom and imaginative insight embodied in them."* Paul Cadbury said: *"Those of us who worked with him day by day in business were inspired by his great ability. It would be wrong to suggest that his contribution was mainly philanthropic or beneficient. He contributed by the great power of his mind and the great degree of his ability to the business we are all engaged in of gaining our daily bread with the work of our hands. He had a great vision of the purpose of work in life. We are the more impressed . . . that a man with his power and ability was important to the world to a far greater degree because of the spiritual factor, which was always apparent and which made him a whole man."*

Dorothy

Dorothy died sixteen months later on 3 February 1950, aged 77. Dame Elizabeth said of them *"I did not know of any other two people so devoted to each other as Edward Cadbury and his wife, so thoroughly in harmony in every intention both in life and work."*

25. George and Edith Cadbury and their descendants

George aged 2

George Cadbury (1878–1954)
Edith Caroline (Woodall) Cadbury (1876–1935) (Trees 6, 17)

Early Years 1878–1902

George, the second son of George and Mary Cadbury was born on the 7 April 1878, at their home at George Road Edgbaston. In 1881 the family moved to *Woodbrooke* near the new factory at Bournville and it was there that he spent most of his childhood with his many brothers and sisters.

In 1884 George's grandmother, Gulielma Tylor spent a month at *Woodbrooke* and kept a diary there (see pp. to). On 24 May she wrote *"Georgie is over 6 years old; tall for his age, strong, brown and very independent & has a feeling heart; he says he will take great care of his little sister (Isabel) & I have no doubt he will; he is out of doors nearly all day. . . Georgie has lately had a bad tumble from the pony, which has toned down his fearlessness in riding, & he says now he won't ride again, but his mother hopes he will. . . Monday May 26. Georgie showed me his copy book of m's and n's; he learns a little reading & writing with the nursemaid Mary, an hour each day."* That day the Stirchley Sunday school came to Woodbrooke *"George standing at one end of the group holding Georgie's hand; it was a touching sight to me to see this high spirited little boy by his father, watching with eagerness what was going on, & the hope & prayer arose that he might follow in his father's footsteps. . .*

Tuesday May 27. Georgie came to my room this morning & repeated after me "I thank the goodness & the grace" etc. Saw him just now filling his little pail to water his garden – rather dangerous. . . Georgie rode on the pony up & down the drive, the coachman leading it; it is rather too spirited for the little man's strength. . .
Friday May 30. Georgie finds and originates often his own amusements; he has tea in the nursery, & whilst we have ours, amuses himself with beads or a puzzle; he is one to fight his way thro' the world. . .
Saturday May 31. After dinner Mary & I with Georgie drove in the waggonette to Bournville, George gave up his time to escorting us about over two new blocks of buildings. . . Georgie has a keen eye for machinery; he observed at once an oval wheel in a new machine, made that shape to serve a particular purpose. . .
Friday June 6. Papa is teaching Georgie a few Latin nouns; that boy will be able to take in almost anything you teach him. He often refuses flatly to do what he is told, but generally does it afterwards.
Tuesday June 10. Georgie looked at pictures in the Pictorial Bible with me; he is so intelligent over them. . .
Tuesday June 17. I have begun to teach Georgie to knit; he quite takes to it."

George's first school was Harborne Vicarage Preparatory School, which he later recalled as "an old-fashioned school in many ways, but it taught one toughness and thoroughness in learning. A boy had to fight his way up the school, to learn his lessons

George aged 12

George aged 4

accurately, but he finished by being thoroughly grounded in Latin, with some knowledge of mathematics and history and to play hard at games." Besides playing cricket and football and swimming, the boys rode bicycles, played hop-scotch and played with whips and tops. However, what he particularly enjoyed was the ride to and from school in a pony and trap with his friends, who included Tom Sopwith, later famous for his aircraft. He was quite a mischievous boy and it is said that he rowed some of the maids from Woodbrooke to a picnic on the island in the lake and left them there, to the consternation of those responsible for dinner. From an early age he was fascinated by mechanisms. This led him to dismantle some of the Woodbrooke clocks. Putting them together again was more difficult, but eventually he was helped out by Mr. Tallis the works mechanic.

When he was thirteen and a half years old, George progressed to the new Quaker school, Leighton Park, which was just starting its second year with about 40 pupils. His brother Edward arranged for him to arrive for his first term a day early. History doesn't relate whether this was a mistake or a practical joke, but it certainly didn't make a new boy's position any easier. He was delighted to find Leighton Park "so different from the Old Vicarage, with its lovely park and fine

George, Isabel and Eleanor 1888

trees. The classrooms with the new desks looked so grand . . . at that time there was only School House and additions were being made. In the meantime every available corner was filled with beds and some slept out at a house on Southern Hill . . . my bedroom was the little room over the porch." The school was well in advance of its time. It provided a chemical laboratory, gymnasium, a large swimming pool, a workshop with a lathe and even a dark room, in addition to football and cricket fields and tennis lawns. George moved directly into the second form because, he thought, of his "grind in Latin". He joined the Natural History Society which covered geology, entomology, botany, ornithology and meteorology. He also became an excellent pianist and later an organist.

In March 1892 George's father wrote to Tom Cooper in Sydney:- "George is very happy at his Boarding School. He seems just cut out for that kind of life & can make his way with other boys."

He became a prefect in 1895 and left the school later in the year. Subsequently he was a governor for 50 years, sat on the Old Leightonian Scholarship Committee, and had an organ built for the school. He also sent both his sons, George and Christopher, there.

In 1896, George went to University College London to study science. It was a shattering blow to him when after only one year at college, his father took him away because he was needed in the family business. To modern eyes this seems an incomprehensible decision, but one has to remember that both his father and grandfather had started work at a very early age and they would have probably felt that at 19 it was high time for him to start learning the business.

From the autumn of 1897 George spent six months at Stollwerck's chocolate factories in Hungary and Germany. He worked from 6.30 a.m. to 5 p.m. and learnt their advanced manufacturing techniques. In April 1898, he joined Cadbury Brothers. The following year his Uncle Richard died unexpectedly and his father set up a new limited company with himself as Chairman and four Managing Directors, Barrow and William, Richard Cadbury's sons, and his own sons, Edward and George. Hence, George became a Managing Director at the very early age of 21, and was responsible for the technical and scientific side of the business. One of his first projects was to standardize the chocolate recipes and have them recorded. He set up an engineering department under Louis Barrow which introduced enrobing machines, which covered the moving centres with a curtain of liquid chocolate. He also installed much additional automatic machinery including, later on, automatic moulding machines which doubled output. In 1901, George set up a chemical laboratory under a fully qualified analytical chemist N.P. Booth, to undertake analysis, research and quality control.

Visit to America 1901

In the same year, George visited his cousins in Pennsylvania. (See pp) He wrote home on 7 October 1901:-

"Dear Father & Mother,

I received your letters this morning. I have been doing a great deal since I came.

George with cousins Christabel, Florence Barrow and Hotham

George and Edith's Wedding, 1902. Front. Mollie, Edith and Dolly
Back. ? Woodall, Isabel, Elsie, Georrge, ? Gibbins, George, Alfred Woodall, ?, Mrs Woodall, Eleanor

I went to Haverford on Friday last. John W.C. Junr. took me. (He is Cousin Joel's third son). Cousin Rebecca also went. She is the soul of kindness. I met at her house on Thursday, Hannah, Eleanor & Esther. Hannah does microscopic drawings for doctors, Eleanor is now a trained nurse, & Esther is at school. She has grown a great deal. When we got out at Haverford, we met William Edward. He is a fine fellow, & a cousin to be proud of. He was president of Y.M.C.A. there. He graduated in June. He is also "spoon" man, that is he is elected the most popular fellow of the College that year. The cousins here are full of it. The president in presenting the spoon said how he had raised the tone of the College. He is very unassuming, & seems very much looked up to. He has been offered several posts at other Colleges, but prefers to stay at Haverford another year & study what Cousin Richard says is a theological course so as to make himself useful eventually in the ministry of the society.

We met Rufus Jones for a few minutes as we walked up from the station, & then we went to W.E.'s study.

The College is simply delightful, & I do wish we had something similar in England.

In the afternoon I witnessed a remarkable football game. All the men dress up in padded clothes, & wear a rubber nose piece over their face & sometimes a head guard. The game seems to be who can do the most damage to the others. The leader sings out a string of numbers, 6, 8, 8, 4, 3, 16, only one of which means anything. Then the special pass having been signified, a rush is made. The other side hit out, trip up, jump on the backs & generally knock down the man holding the ball. As soon as he is down, the game is stopped, & then the process is repeated, the ball getting by slow stages sometimes not more than a yard or two towards one end of the field. As soon as it gets behind the goal line, it is a touch down & counts 5 points, there is then a free kick over the goal post which counts one point.

Then after examining the grounds a little further, I came back to Germantown. I found Henry Joel Cadbury in his study there. He is Cousin Joel's fourth & youngest son; he is a very nice lad; he came out with us too, & we went straight to Cousin John's. There we found a company of about 20 younger relations. After supper I showed the family chart, & photos of the village. Henry Joel is the great man on genealogies, so I left the chart & explanations with him.

On Saturday morning, I went to Samuel Allan's works, & met unexpectedly there Philip Bellows, son of John Bellows, an old schoolmate who sat next to me at meals at Leighton Park. He is learning engineering here. I think he was pleased to see an old face. I then went to Haines, Jones & Cadbury's & saw their works & fine new show-rooms. They are exceedingly busy.

I dined with Cousin Joel & Anna. Benjamin (whom I had not met before) Elizabeth (who visited the Manor alone in May 1900) William, Emma, & John were there, & Henry Joel could not get away from Haverford. After dinner I went a bicycle ride on Ben's bicycle with William & John in the Wisahikan Park. Cousins Hannah & Eleanor joined us at Germantown. We had a delightful ride. The Wisahikan is one of the most charming streams; it runs in a deep rocky valley with woods high on each side; it is like a bit of Switzerland.

When I came in, I went to tea with the three cousins at Race St. Cousins Elizabeth & Emma were there & seemed very well, but Cousin Sarah is very deaf & weak. I had a very pleasant call & left there at 8.30.

On Sunday morning we had an early breakfast & went down to the Joseph Sturge negro school. Cousins Elizabeth, Ben, Will, & John, Junior, help there. There are about 200 negroes of all ages.

Then Henry Joel took me out to Germantown meeting. After meeting I went to Cousin John Carter's house, & then to Carry Shipley (she was Carry Cadbury – second daughter of Cousin John & Rebecca, & married a year ago). She visited the Manor in '97. Then I had dinner at Cousin John's & met Philip Bellows there.

After dinner I went with William Edward to Haverford to Cousin Richard Tapper C's & his wife Cousin Helen's house. He has just got a house of his own there near the College & moved in a week ago. He has four very lively children. Richard T. Junior, Helen, Earle, & Leah Tapper Cadbury. I had a very nice time there & stayed the night.

This morning I left Haverford for the next station, Bryn Mawr. Cousin Joel Henry got out of the train at Haverford on his way to the College, & I found Cousin Emma Junior on the train waiting for me. She took me to Bryn Mawr Friends' Girls' College. When we got there the president, Miss Thomas, was giving a very learned dissertation on the difference between English & American dialects. She makes a splendid head. The College is very flourishing & has about 500 students & would have more if there was room. Cousins Hannah, Elizabeth & Emma have all been there. The life there is delightful & healthy. I think Isabel & Eleanor could not have a finer finish to their education & I should very much like them to go. I wish we had such a College in England.

After dinner at Cousin Joel's, I went to Baldwin's Loco. works which are huge. Tomorrow I am off to Washington & then to Pittsburg.

Heaps of love to all,

Your affectionate son,
George.

Marriage to Edith Woodall and family life

On New Year's Day 1902 George married Edith Caroline Woodall. She was an attractive young woman, tall, with fair hair and blue eyes, kind and cheerful by nature.

A collateral ancestor of the Woodall family had been Anne Askew, who was the first Protestant martyr under bloody Queen Mary. Anne had refused to accept the doctrine of transubstantiation and was burnt at the stake.

Edith's Great Grandfather, Rev. John Whitridge (1760–1826) was for 35 years

Edith

minister of the Independant Chapel at Oswestry. The Whitridge family took their name from Whitrigg, on the White ridge on the banks of the river Wathinpool, which runs into the Solway Firth. Sir Robert de Whitrigg fought at the battle of Falkirk, and Thomas de Whitrig was Rector of Gosford. The family moved south, and for many generations lived at Far End Farm near Bootle in Cumbria. The family name was changed to Whitridge in the 18th century.

Edith's grandmother Elizabeth Whitridge (1802-1883) married John Woodall (1807-1892) in 1830. He was a draper of Green Gate Street, Stafford. Their son William (1844-1900), Edith's father, married Caroline Tanner (1842-1930) on 13 July 1869 at the Independant Chapel at Ludlow. Caroline's father John Tanner was a saddler and his family were well known cattle breeders at Meole Brace near Shrewsbury. They were fond of fox hunting and Caroline used to describe how she would drive her drunken brothers home from the hunt balls, as a result of this she became a confirmed teetotaller. This she had in common with William Woodall. Her parents were Church of England and did not approve of the marriage to William who was a member of the chapel, which probably accounts for the wedding taking place in a chapel away from home.

Edith was their third daughter. She had been a brilliant student at Shrewsbury High School and later at the Alice Otley School at Worcester. She passed Higher School Certificate twice in different subjects, but she suffered a breakdown from overwork, which prevented her from following her sister Anne to Cambridge. Elsie Cadbury, who appreciated her outstanding qualities, engaged her as governess to the younger members of the family at the Manor House. She was a good athlete and became very popular with the boys, particularly Bertie.

George and Edith were married at the Congregational Church, Stafford, where her parents lived. It was a splendid occasion with six bridesmaids including the bridegroom's four sisters, Isabel, Eleanor, Dolly and Molly. George was censured in Meeting for marrying outside the Society of Friends, but was not expelled from the Society, as would probably have been the case a generation earlier. Soon afterwards Edith joined Friends, and regularly attended Northfield Meeting, where she held the office of Overseer for several years.

The honeymoon began in the family tradition at *Wind's Point*, the Cadbury home on the Malvern Hills. They then undertook a long cruise to Egypt and right up the Nile to Sudan. By an evil stroke of fate the boat ran aground in the upper reaches on a mud bank and was stuck fast the whole night, while the natives chanted, trying to get it afloat. Edith contracted diptheria and had to be taken as fast as possible to a hospital in Rome. Her health never completely recovered. Furthermore she later suffered frequent miscarriages, and was a semi-invalid for the rest of her life.

Soon after their marriage, they adopted a nephew and niece, William and Edith Rock Evans, born in 1904, twin children of Edith's sister, Elsie, who had suffered a nervous breakdown. In subsequent years they had three children of their own, George Woodall born in 1907, John Christopher, born in 1908, and Mary, born in 1914. Later John Knox Taylor joined the family, after the death of his parents. They all grew up together as one happy family at *"Primrose Hill"*, Selly Oak, now *"Fircroft"* College.

George

Family holidays were organized with style. In the early days a private railway carriage would be attached to a regular train, taking the family to the Welsh Coast, to Cornwall or to Kent. In the last case their own locomotive would pull their coach round London from Willesden to Bromley. As the children grew

Christopher, Edith and George

older they went for many holidays abroad, to Holland and Belgium to hear the carillons and to Scandinavia and Switzerland.

George was a model husband and father and particularly fond of children. In the winter he would take his family skating, his 8's and 3's were perfectly executed, and in the evenings they would play cards together. On Saturdays he regularly played golf on the Lickey Hills with his brother, Edward, and Harold Elliott and was often joined by Christopher. It was alleged that if he or Edward hit a ball into a bush, the offending plant would have been removed before the next Saturday. As he grew older he started bowls at Weoley Hill.

Despite an initial shyness and dread of embarking on social work as a novice, Edith did pioneer work, helping to run a girls' club in the Selly Oak Institute. Her "characteristic perseverance and determination not to be baffled by difficulties, combined with her gift of making friendships", enabled her to make a success of this. In later life she was responsible with Mrs. Tom Bryan for starting the first cripples' parlour in Birmingham and she was an active member of the management committee of St. George's Court, residential flats for single working women.

Primrose Hill 1902

Three generations of George Cadburys

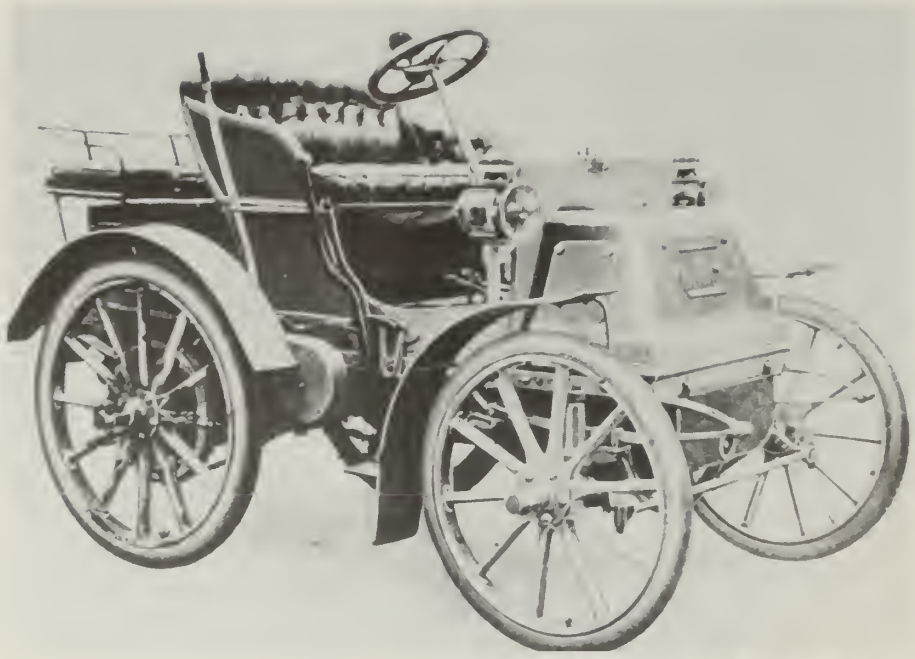
She particularly loved small children and devoted much of her life to their welfare. In 1921, she and George built and equipped the Tiverton Road Nursery School at Selly Oak for two to five year-olds. She not only visited the school frequently, but invited all the children at bluebell time to her lovely home "*Beaconwood*", on the Lickey Hills, and regularly sent flowers and vegetables to the nursery from her own gardens.

Uncle George and Aunt Edith were much beloved by their nephews and nieces, of whom the author was one. Uncle George had a quiet sense of fun. Aunt Edith was very thoughtful. When we were visiting their home at Primrose Hill, she must have noticed that I was fascinated by a beautiful clockwork car belonging to Christopher. The following birthday, a large present arrived from her. To my great delight, it was a replica of Christopher's car; it remained my favourite toy for many years. George and Edith had a close personal relationship, he could discuss his problems with her and rely on her advice and judgement. Following many years of ill health she died on 14 August 1935, at the comparatively early age of 59, to George's great grief.

As a memorial to her, George built a second Nursery School at Weoley Castle, Selly Oak, which is known as the *Edith Cadbury Nursery School*. In addition to building it and endowing it, he became Chairman of the Management Committee. Every summer until he died, he invited the children to his home, to play in the garden and the hayfield. Today his daughter Mary is still concerned with the management of both these Nursery Schools.

Religion

For George, as for his father, religion was the centre of his life. He was a lifelong member of the Society of Friends and he frequently spoke in Meeting. His love of music led him to introduce singing in Meeting, accompanied by a piano or organ. He applied



George's Daimler 1898

Christianity to his daily life in a practical way. He used to say *"Works without faith are liable to be meaningless."* He prepared and published selected religious readings in a book called *"Inner Light"*. He was generous, kind, and scrupulously honest, and if he had a weakness it was his inability to foresee dishonesty in others. He was both a teetotaller and a non-smoker and never uttered the mildest of oaths. Following Quaker custom he would not permit the family to visit theatres or cinemas until they were teenagers, but later he was prepared to change with the times. He was an elder of Northfield Meeting for almost 50 years.

Early Motor Cars

George was interested in transport from an early age, starting with bicycles and railway trains, followed in 1898 with the ownership of a six horsepower Coventry-Daimler two-cylinder tonneau. It was built like an open horse carriage, so he designed a waterproof apron fixed to the dashboard and to the seats with side flaps, to keep mud and water off the passengers. Electric ignition had not been invented, so he carried a box of matches and a tin of methylated spirit for lighting up the blow lamp, which heated the ignition chamber. The engine "ran in a series of jerks, and on a quiet day one could hear the hum of the gears a mile away down the road". For going up steep hills it had a "sprag", a rear pointing spike which would dig into the road if the car started to run backwards. Occasionally on a very steep hill the car would "jump the sprag", going backwards so hard that the sprag pointed forwards. If the car was then revved up in bottom gear, the front wheels would gently lift off the ground. It had four forward gears and four reverse gears and climbed steep hills backwards.

In 1903 George bought a Lanchester, which he steered with a tiller. It was the first car with a roof in Birmingham. The roof was removable and hung separately in the garage. Every outing began with a decision whether to take it, and if so whether it should be used for the front or back seats. The seats faced each other as in a horse carriage. The chauffeur, Albert Mason, was the first with a uniform in Birmingham. George had asked a London outfitter to design it for him, and their design included a top hat with strings under the chin. This seemed rather impracticable, so George designed a flat peaked cap, which became the prototype of the chauffeurs' caps seen today. Another of his cars had a single passenger seat in front of the driver and was known as the *"dentist's chair"*. The Vauxhall in which the family used to drive from *Primrose Hill* to *Beaconwood* had difficulty climbing the Lickeys. The family would frequently have to get out halfway up Rose Hill while George took a second run at it. One or two of these early cars eventually found their way to the Science Museum at South Kensington. An idea of their reliability is given by his father's letter of April 3 1905:- *"George and Edith returned from Malvern on Thursday. The motor ran every day, sometimes forty and fifty miles without a single mishap."*

Christopher, George, William and Edith Rock Evans

Front seat. George "driving", Kenneth Woodall, Christopher.
Back seat. Edythe, Alan Woodall, Betty Marshall, Edith Rock-Evans.
Standing. Alfred Woodall, Florence Woodall, Caroline Woodall

"Beaconwood"

Cadbury Bros 1904–1943

Perhaps George's greatest contribution to Cadbury Brothers was the perfection of Milk Chocolate, which had been pioneered in Switzerland by Peter of Vevey. George's chemists produced a recipe giving a finer flavour and his engineers developed the machinery to mass produce it in bulk. Production started in 1904 and by 1913 it had become the company's best selling line. By the mid-twenties, it was the brand leader. As the demand for milk chocolate grew, the problem arose of transporting very large quantities of liquid milk from the farms to Bournville and of storing it until it was needed. To overcome this problem, George set up a subsidiary plant at Knighton, on the borders of Staffordshire and Shropshire, in the heart of a dairy farming area, and connected by canal with Bournville. Pure

The Edith Cadbury Nursery School

Milk Chocolate barges at Knighton 1930

ground cocoa was shipped from Bournville to Knighton, where it was mixed with condensed milk and sugar, and then dried in ovens until practically all moisture had been removed and the bulk enormously reduced. The resulting *"crumb"* was then sent back to Bournville to be made into chocolate. With characteristic thoroughness, George went to live on site at Knighton, in temporary accommodation, to take charge of the building of the new factory. Production started there in April, 1911.

As demand soared, further sources of milk were needed, and a second condensing factory was set up at Frampton on Severn. By 1925 each factory had two subsidiary collecting and cooking stations, Eccleshall and High Onn for Knighton, Newent and Chartfield for Frampton; furthermore new factories were opened at Marlbrook and Bangor-on-Dee.

Another important product developed by

Cadbury's van 1923

George's chemists was *Bournville Cocoa*. Following the work of a Dutch chocolate manufacturer Van Houten, they found that treatment by certain alkalies would increase the chocolate flavour of cocoa. The new product, marketed under the name of *Bournville Cocoa*, was introduced in 1906. It quickly ousted *Cocoa Essence* from public popularity and soon became the company's leading beverage.

George organised the transport of Cadbury Brothers, starting with the milk chocolate production. During World War One he was appointed a member of the Inland Transport War Council. Soon after the war he took charge of Cadbury's transport department. Most of the finished chocolate was then shipped by rail, and to deal with the growing volume of production, he set up distribution depots, the first for London at Camden Town in 1922. By 1930 there was a network of 15 depots covering the country. 120,000 tons of goods were being moved in and out of Bournville per annum.

By 1901 Cadbury Bros. had over 3,000 employees and the personal contact which used to exist between the directors and employees could no longer be maintained. George proposed a suggestion scheme for employees, which was adopted and he became chairman of the men's suggestion committee, Edward of the women's. Suggestions were mainly concerned with improvements in working conditions and welfare, but also with practical ways to improve productive efficiency. In the first eight months over 2,000 suggestions had been received and by 1929 over 141,000, of which 6,000 were accepted. Nearly £13,000 was paid out in awards.

The suggestion scheme gradually became an outlet for employees to voice their views on every problem connected with the factory, and so from the suggestion committees grew works committees and eventually two Works Councils, one for men and one for girls each with 16 members, 8 appointed by management and 8 elected by employees. The fortnightly meetings were chaired alternately by management or works representatives. George chaired the Men's Council from its inception in 1918 until he retired in 1943. In addition to suggestions, the Works Councils covered discipline for offences against works rules, investigation of accidents, administration of the sick benefit scheme and convalescent homes, supervision of athletic and musical activities, scholarships and lectures, the timing of holidays and adjustment of overtime. Problems were discussed with frankness, and resulted in an unusually happy relationship between management and labour. The concept of Works Councils is now well known, but in 1918 Cadburys were pioneers.

World Wars

During the First World War Cadbury Bros. changed its production to provide food for the nation. Frampton provided butter, condensed milk and cocoa-and-milk powder. Knighton made cheese and Bournville produced fruit pulp, dried vegetables and biscuits.

His father wrote on *February 24 1916:*

Chemists' Department Bournville 1928

"George is having a very anxious time at Bournville. We have lost some 1,700 out of 3,000 men that were with us when the war began, which has meant taking on a number of old men and boys, and now George is having a tough job to have a few men who are really essential, such as first class fitters with our complicated machinery. March 29 1917: George is still fighting at the courts for the retention of some of our men. Already between 17 and 1800 have joined the Army and Navy, and some 700 have gone to munition factories, so that Bournville presents quite a new aspect. All over the works, women are taking the place of men and doing the work remarkably well.

April 24 1917: On Saturday George drove me over to Frampton. It was a very interesting visit and very impressive to see how in three weeks a new business had been started. Already they were turning out some two to four tons of Condensed Milk per day and I think they hope to reach 40 tons per week in a week or two. August 23 1917: We are turning 2,000 gallons of milk into cheese at Knighton."

In *August 1917* George wrote:- *"I am paying some attention to the fruit and the new factory here (Evesham). The children thoroughly enter into the zest of the plum season. There is so much to be done and so few to do it all, that they find they can really help either by picking, or helping place the baskets on the lorry and driving to the station and seeing them off by train."*

George's father wrote on *January 3 1918: "We are sending some 20,000 gallons of milk every week from Frampton to Birmingham as there is a great scarcity in the poorer districts. The Committee formed for the distribution of milk take it in hand and have been very thankful for this extra supply, which will no doubt save the lives of many children, but it has stopped the manufacture of milk chocolate which also has been of great value.*

The factory at Badsey for drying vegetables is in fine working order. We are sending large quantities for the army abroad. Vegetables when reduced to about one-tenth of their original weight are so much simpler for transit."

Exeter Depot 1939

George and Edith lent *Beaconwood* to be used as a convalescent home attached to the First Birmingham Southern Hospital which was set up in the University Buildings. In addition to his important work for the company, George became a volunteer Red Cross driver and an Air Raid Warden, complete with bowler hat, armband and whistle.

In World War II he took in bombed out families at *Primrose Hill*.

Early in World War Two there appears to have been a considerable difference of opinion between the directors of Cadbury Bros. as to whether Bournville should manufacture munitions. On 1 June 1940 when England was in a desperate situation George clearly set out his position in a letter to the Chairman, Edward, with copies to the other directors:-

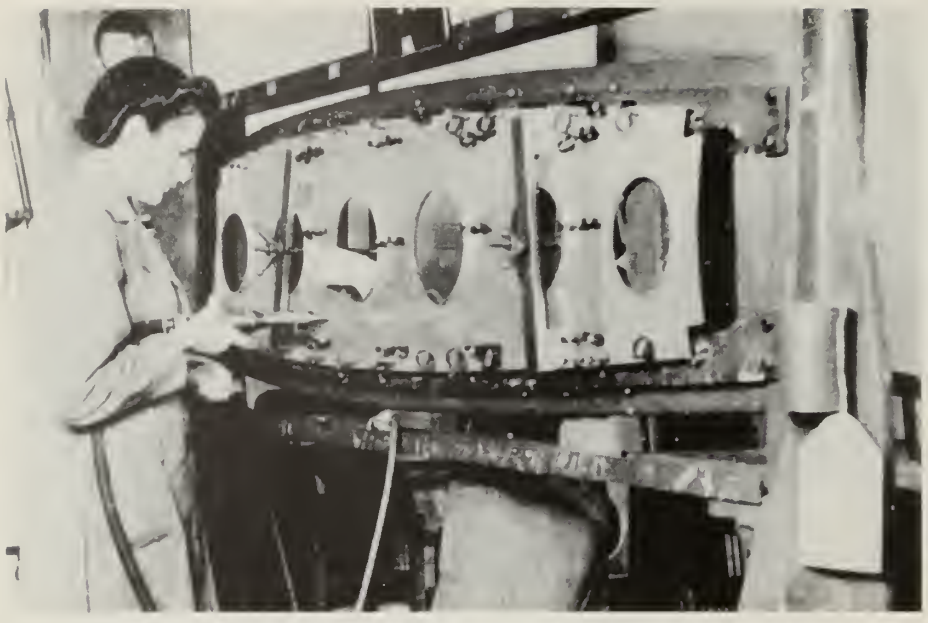
"My dear Edward,

I have just received Paul's memorandum which raises difficult questions.

I am afraid I find it difficult to agree with all he says. In the first place I find it very difficult to see in what way Hitler can be opposed except by force. The Danes, who had disbanded their army, have been overrun and as far as we know treated just as brutally as any other nation. The hideously cruel treatment of fleeing women and children makes one feel one must oppose the demon by all means in one's power. I am afraid, therefore, that although I feel all war to be wrong and that one should do one's utmost

George chairing the Men's Suggestion Committee 1907

25. George and Edith Cadbury and descendants



Drilling and riveting wing ribs for Lancaster bombers at Bournville

to eliminate war, I cannot say I would not help to oppose Hitler and the demon of Nazi-ism.

The immense bravery of our young men makes me feel I must back them up, although killing and warfare is repugnant to me. In my younger days I would willingly have gone to prison rather than fight, but now the merciless killing of women and children, which may easily come to this country, makes me feel that civilisation itself is in danger of being extinguished.

I feel the real testing time will come when peace has to be made. Shall we be willing to forgive our enemies and treat the German people fairly and feed the starving people and be magnanimous?

I also have a strong feeling of duty to our workpeople. I cannot hand that over to deputies. It would be much easier to resign or even salve one's conscience by forgoing part of one's salary, but I feel that would not satisfy me. I think my duty is to stand with Laurence in managing Bournville and looking after the welfare of our people in these difficult times.

We have stood for something in industry and I could not lightly let my life's work go.

It comes, therefore, to this.

I cannot feel on conscientious grounds that I should not respond to the nation's call.

I cannot see how it would be possible to divide Bournville into two parts.

If it is agreed to try, I feel I must take responsibility on both sides.

I think we ought, if we possibly can, to make it possible for Paul and Dorothy to continue, but I am not clear how far we can.

In a totalitarian war there is hardly any dividing line between what is warfare and what is not, and while we all long to save our country and our people from oppression and even torture, we have little option but to assist in one way or another. I feel the line is so fine that I cannot clearly define it.

I am afraid we shall not all see eye to eye on these matters. We must be tolerant of each other's views as we always have been. I am prepared to do my part whatever it may be, but I feel that does entail managing Bournville and its workers whatever happens.

George C. Jun"

The upshot of the discussion was that a new company, Bournville Utilities Limited, was set up as a separate subsidiary of Cadbury Bros. Limited, with Lawrence as Chairman, and Charles Gillett and W.N. Hallett as directors. More than half of the Bournville factory was taken over by them and converted to the manufacture of gas masks, jerricans, aeroplane parts, rockets and machine tools, using the Bournville labour force.

Town Planning

George was full of ideas and had the energy and enthusiasm to pursue them. In addition to his valuable work for Cadbury Bros. he made important contributions to adult education, he set up a fruit canning business, he helped to modernise our canal systems and most valuable of all he was a pioneer of Town Planning.

When his father set up the Bournville Village Trust in 1900, George was one of the original trustees, and he played a leading part in planning its growth for 50 years, eventually becoming Chairman. He was involved in the expansion from Bournville to Weoley Hill, Northfield and Shenley Fields, until it covered over 1,000 acres. The homes all had gardens, Schools, parks and playing fields were also provided. They were not exclusively for Company employees, and in practice about one third of the inhabitants had no connection with Cadbury Bros.

In 1911 the City of Birmingham was enormously enlarged from 13,500 acres to 43,600 acres and George stood as independent Liberal candidate for one of the new boroughs. He wrote to his brother Laurence about it on 20 February 1911:-

"Dear Laurence,

I am to go to a meeting this evening at Selly Wood where I understand the question of candidates from this district for the new Birmingham Council will be discussed. My name has been suggested locally & also, I believe by Birmingham. William has also been approached & we discussed matters this morning with Barrow. The question was whether the firm could spare one or two of us. It means three days a week. Now this would be a very serious business if two of us were to only give half our time, with the business growing as it is. The chocolate sales increased 25% in weight last year over 1909. The strain of providing new buildings & machinery and taking on & fixing wages etc. for men is great.

If only one can be spared, of course it is William who is now 44 & should enter public life now if he ever intends to. On the other hand now is a most critical time during the change over & I have given some thought to education & town planning & believe I might be of some service in these two directions.

Barrow has made the suggestion, which is I think a good one, that the sparing of a second director would depend largely on whether you are coming in to the business in September or not. He has not yet heard if you are & I think it is perhaps only fair to him and to all of us to have your decision fairly soon. I am writing father about it too, but there will be ample for another to do.

The alternative, of course, is to get some outsider in, but none of us is anxious for the family to lose its hold, as we have other things in view besides money making. . . .

Love from all, your loving brother George."

Laurence joined the firm in September, and both George and William were elected to the Birmingham City Council in November, where they both played a very active part.

George rolling the first wood at Rowheath Park

His father wrote on December 4 1911:- *"George finds his work on the City Council very onerous. I think he has committees at 10 and 2 and 4 o'clock today, so that it is pretty hard work, but a magnificent opportunity for doing good. He is on the Town Planning Committee and is working with Neville Chamberlain."*

Largely, as a result of George's activity, in 1911 Birmingham became the first city in the country to have a town planning act.

In 1915 he published a book *"Town Planning"* based on his practical experience, which has become a standard work, widely read throughout Britain and the rest of Europe. He foresaw how the proper development of land could be self financing. Anyone who bought sufficient acres and laid out the centre as a green landscape, a park or a golf course, would be repaid in full by the enhanced value of the property on its borders.

During World War One the Council of the City of Birmingham was replaced by three Commissioners. These were Neville Chamberlain, Alderman Talbot and George. In 1916 George was also elected Alderman. During this period his full time political secretary was Norman Birkett, who later became one of our greatest barristers.

In December 1917 his father wrote:- *"George is very busy with Town Planning, and is on the look out for cheap land for the City so that when the war is over an effort may be made at once to provide homes for those who come back. I believe we want some 15,000 to 20,000 more homes in Birmingham. Out of a hundred girls who come to say goodbye to me before getting married I should think at least 85 to 90 have no home to go back to, as houses are practically impossible to secure."*

October 16 1918: *"George must be truly thankful that he has such a magnificent opportunity for good as Chairman of the Housing and Town Planning Committee. Yesterday again he carried his motion without opposition to buy land for the city."*

Queen Elizabeth Hospital, Edgbaston

At the end of the war the Housing Committee which he chaired was responsible for many of Birmingham's new housing estates. However, there were objections to his use of direct labour for building them, as a result of which he lost his chairmanship. In 1922 he was re-elected Alderman, but he became disillusioned with Lloyd George and joined the Labour Party. Thereafter the annual Labour Party Garden Party, which was attended by the party leaders, including Ramsay Macdonald, was held in *Primrose Hill* garden, and Sir Oswald Mosely who was then Labour candidate for Smethwick, stayed at *Primrose Hill* with Lady Cynthia.

George also gave generously to the "Common Good Trust" which purchased land for the City to be devoted to parks and the green belt and which established public buildings including the magnificent *Queen Elizabeth Hospital* at Edgbaston. He and Edward gave large tracts of land to be preserved on the south western borders of the City, including Beacon Hill in the Lickeys, and the Rose Hill Estate which provided tennis courts, a bowling green and the first municipal golf course in the Midlands. Later they gave the Chadwich Manor Estate of 414 acres on the Lickey Hills to the National Trust.

In 1925 the Birmingham Civic Society presented George with its Gold Medal, for outstanding services. In 1928 he retired from the Council.

Opening the grounds of Allen Cross Community Centre

Education

George was a firm believer in the value of education and made some important contributions in this field. His father wrote on November 5 1906: *"George has been arranging for our secondary School at Bournville. I believe there are already some four or five hundred scholars & it will be perhaps the most successful secondary school in the kingdom. He has been working hard in connection with his boy's club in town, his class, etc. Education seems rather his strong point."*

George's father and his uncle Richard had pioneered further education for employees, paying their fees for evening classes. From 1906 it was a company rule that employees up to sixteen years old must attend, both boys and girls. In 1909 the age was increased to eighteen. However, George considered that youths were often too tired to learn in the evenings, so in 1913 he introduced half a day's paid leave from work for classes, and later he increased this to two half days per week. Initially classes were held at the Stirchley Institute, but when this became too small, a new school was purposely built on Bournville Green under George's guidance; probably the first such school ever built by a private company. It was also made available for students from any other companies providing day release. The day release scheme pioneered by George was later taken up by other caring manufacturers and was incorporated in an Act of Parliament in 1944.

George had also had much practical

experience of adult education. With his father he taught at Severn Street School in the slums of Birmingham. He taught men to read and write who came from the poorest part of the city, they were ignorant but wanted to learn, particularly to learn to read the Bible. For many years he would set off to Severn Street on his bicycle at 6 a.m. every Sunday morning, whatever the weather, and ride back in time for meeting.

In 1908 George planned a more advanced type of adult education, following the example of the Danish Folk High Schools. He set up a residential working men's college at *"Fircroft"* in Selly Oak where a group of 30 to 40 men of 20 to 35 years old could take courses such as economics, history, English, art and drama to broaden their minds. In many cases these students, after leaving school, had been studying at home with inadequate facilities. *"Fircroft"* gave them an opportunity for serious study. It was not intended as a vocational training college, but in practice former students became ministers of religion, social workers, trade union officials, lawyers and even members of Parliament and a Lord Mayor. Some foreign students came to *"Fircroft"*, including a group of young Austrian socialists, friends of his son George, who had left Austria after the Heimwehr had defeated the socialist Schutzbund in 1934.

Fircroft College

Fircroft College at Primrose Hill

An ex-student of *"Fircroft"* wrote many years later to his son George. *"It was your father's energy, vision, enthusiasm and abilities which opened up life to scores of men. In those days many of us were only half baked and poorly educated, due largely to being at school during the 1914–18 war, when staff were depleted. Fircroft met a great need and many men regard it with deep affection and the beginning of their real life. Many have been outstanding, but all have been able to contribute something worthwhile to Society in general".*

"Fircroft" was followed in 1925 by *"Avoncroft"*, an agricultural college at Offenham in

Bournville Day Continuation College 1926

the vale of Evesham, starting with 16 farm labourers for two terms of eleven weeks. The curriculum included plant breeding, animal husbandry, motor mechanics, farm accounts, even English literature, history and economics. By 1935 *"Avoncroft"* had grown to 30 students and with the support of the Ministry of Agriculture moved to larger premises at Stoke Prior near Bromsgrove. After World War II under George's guidance *"Avoncroft"* became an important centre for improving dairy herds by artificial insemination. By 1973 it employed 25 full time inseminators who visited over 5,000 farms. In addition it became a popular centre for short courses for adult students and groups.

Avoncroft College

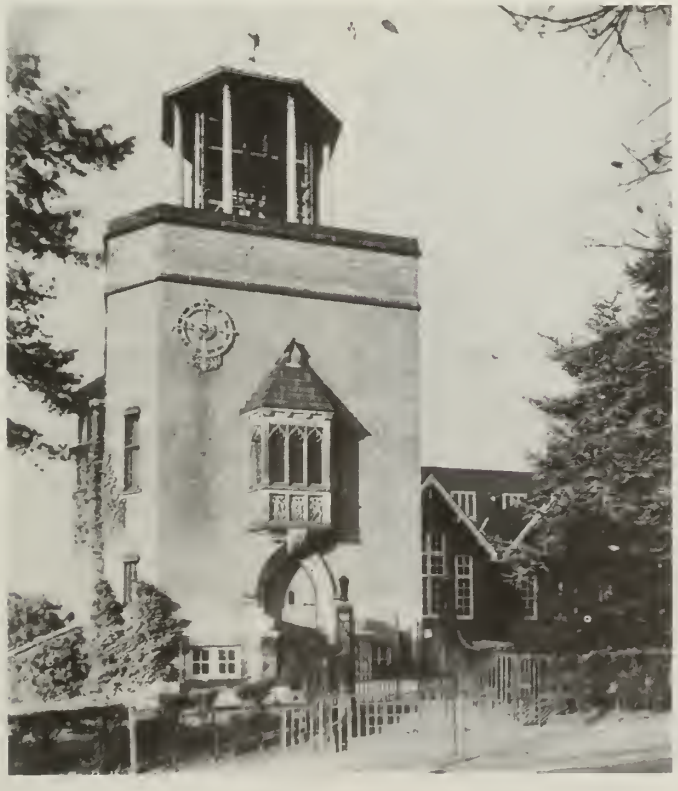
Canals

Canals had provided Cadburys with an efficient, low cost method of bulk transport, using motor barges in place of horses. George advocated their modernization and wider use by industry. A National Council for Inland Waterways was set up in Birmingham, and he became one of the members of the first executive committee in 1921. He also became chairman of the Severn and Canal Carrying Co. Ltd. which provided a regular service of tugs, with a fixed timetable and scale of charges. They also operated sea going barges capable of carrying 150 ton loads from the ship's side at Avonmouth or the South Wales ports, up the Severn to Gloucester or Stourport where they were off loaded into narrow boats. In addition they operated small oil tankers on the same routes. Sometimes George's children would go for a trip on one of the barges.

In 1929 he wrote a book with S.P. Dobbs entitled *"Canals and Inland Waterways"* which has become a standard work. In 1938 he was awarded the Inland Water Transport gold medal, enabling him to travel free of charge on British Railways and the Channel Ferries. During World War II he played an important role as a member of the Inland Transport War Council and associated organizations.

Music

George became an excellent pianist while at Leighton Park, and later an organist. Many years later, to celebrate the founding of the League of Nations, he gave the school a fine organ which was installed in Peckover Hall. He also played the organ at Bournville Meeting House and at the Manor House. While visiting Belgium he fell in love with the carillons of bells which he heard there, and so he had a carillon installed in the tower of the Bournville schools, and had a carilloneur to play it, trained by Chevalier Jeff Denyn at Mechlen. George also enjoyed playing the carillon himself.



The Carillion on the tower of Bournville Schools

British Canners

In 1917 George set up a small factory for Cadburys, for drying fruit and vegetables at Badsey near Evesham. In 1926 the Littleton and Badsey Growers Co-operative bought the drying factory from Cadburys and paid for it with a minority of their own shares. One of the founders of the Co-operative had been Alfred Woodall, George's brother-in-law. From this developed a new company called *"Vale of Evesham Fruit Canners"*, in which the Co-operative had a majority of shares and Cadburys a minority. George represented the latter on the Board. Angus Watsons of Newcastle also had a shareholding and were responsible for marketing. The new company was a pioneer of fruit and vegetable canning in Britain but had difficulty in competing with the Californian growers. In 1929 Angus Watson dropped out, and George's son George took over the marketing while Alfred Woodall managed production. In the same year The Herefordshire Fruit Company and a factory at Colchester were purchased and the name was changed to *"British Canners"*. George senior became Chairman. However, the company still failed to make profits and in 1935 George junior left to become marketing controller and later Managing Director of *"Birds"*, the well known custard firm. George's second son Christopher took his place and by the end of World War Two he had restored the company's fortunes.

Archaeology

George was also interested in archaeology. Amongst other projects he wrote a book on Roman roads and a booklet on the city walls of Hereford, which led to their preservation. He was a pioneer of industrial archaeology, and it was largely through him that the Quaker, Abraham Darby's iron works at Colebrookdale, the cradle of the Industrial Revolution, was made into a famous museum. He became a Fellow of the Society

of Antiquaries and Vice President of the Birmingham Archaeological Society.

Newspapers

In 1911 George's father retired from the Chairmanship of the *"Daily News"* and set up the Daily News Trust to control it, with the purpose in mind of putting forward Christian and liberal views without making a profit. The first Chairman was Edward, and George was also made a Trustee. The Trust also owned the London *"Star"* and later purchased the *"Morning Leader"*, the *"Westminster Gazette"* and the *"Daily Chronicle"* to form the *"News Chronicle"*. The *"News Chronicle"* eventually grew to a circulation of 1.3 million copies per day, the largest of any serious newspaper in Britain, and the *"Star"* became the second largest evening newspaper in London.

Obituary

George died on the 27th November 1954. He had been a deeply religious man and had applied his religion to his everyday life. Sir Norman Birkett, the great advocate, who had spent two years in intimate contact with him as his private secretary, wrote:- *"His main interests were guided and directed by an overmastering purpose to improve the conditions under which people lived. . . He was never very demonstrative, and he was entirely free from the desire to be a public man for any petty or selfish reasons; his ambition throughout was to render the public service for which his training had fitted him."*

George Woodall Cadbury (b. 1907) M.A. (Tree 6) Mary Barbara (Pearce) Cadbury (b. 1910)

Early Years

George is the eldest son of Edith and George Cadbury Junior, born at Primrose Hill, Selly Oak on 19 January 1907. He is also the eldest grandson of George Cadbury Senior who wrote on 12 February 1907:- *"I saw little Georgie. He is a very big babe, three inches taller at the same age than Ursula, so if he lives he will be a very tall man. He gained 11b. last week so is filling up rapidly.* (He grew to be 6 ft. 5½ inches). 7 December 1908:- *"We much appreciate having Georgie with us – he and Ursula made a lovely little couple. We had them photographed on Saturday in several attitudes, the prettiest was when they were hand in hand as if they were going to have a dance. Georgie is a wonderfully placid little boy and I think that his example is very good for Ursula, who is all life and spirit. . . ."*

His parents had already been married five years before George was born, and in the meantime had adopted Edith's nephew and niece, William and Edith Rock Evans, who were twins, born in 1904, so that George was in effect the third child in the family.

When World War I broke out, George was only seven years old. The family's country house, *"Beaconwood"* on the Lickey Hills was turned into a convalescent home for wounded soldiers. The children went to kindergarten at the Edgbaston High School in a horse drawn carriage, at a time when horse drawn buses ran along the Hagley Road in Birmingham.

George in 1949

On 24 September 1915 his grandfather wrote:-

"Dear Georgie,

I was much interested in thy letter and am very glad thou swims so well. This will be a pleasure to thee for life. When thy Father could swim the length of the bath I gave him 20/-.

I enclose the same sum for thee with very best wishes.

Thy attached Grandfather
George Cadbury."

In 1917 when he was 10, George was sent to boarding school, Oldfield School at Swanage. There tragic incidents of ships being torpedoed in full sight of the school windows and awful food were interspersed with comic opera turns. The Headmaster put on a uniform and very ceremoniously marched himself off to the station every morning to guard ammunition at Poole. The boys put on their scout uniforms and saluted all the officers they met. The long train journey from Birmingham finally proved impossible, and George was removed to the Downs School, Colwall, where the war seemed very far away, until the 'flu epidemic of 1918, which spared only one boy, and the armistice which ended the war experience. At this time his Aunt Dorothea married the headmaster Geoffrey Hoyland.

Ursula and George W.

On 17 January 1920 his Grandfather wrote:-

"Dear Georgie,

Thou art just thirteen; in another seven or eight years thou wilt be old enough to help thy Father. We want some vigorous men like thyself in the business to keep it going and to keep up its reputation, but of infinitely more importance than this, the world needs men of God in these difficult times, who have no fear except the fear of disobeying Him.

With love and best wishes for thy birthday."

In 1920 George went on to Leighton Park School. There he became an ardent supporter of the Labour party. In 1923 he was involved with a mock election in the school. Hugh Foot, later Lord Carendon, was the Liberal candidate and Bernard (later Sir Bernard) de Bunsen stood for Labour. Foot had an overwhelming victory with more than 100 votes compared with 5 for Labour.

After two years at Leighton Park his grandfather wrote:-

"Dear George,

We have just had a letter from Mr. Evans, in which he tells us that you have taken honours in the Cambridge Senior Local Examination. Grandmother and I are delighted to hear of your success; may it encourage you. So far as one can tell you will have great opportunities in the future; may you use them for the good of your fellow men. As you may understand it is a special pleasure to us, as you bear the family name for the third generation. The greater our opportunities the greater temptations that man's enemy puts in our way, but over all these may you be "more than a conqueror through Him who loved us."

With love from us both."

In December 1924 George sat for and did not secure a scholarship to Kings College, Cambridge, but was accepted as an undergraduate for the following October. In the meantime he worked at the Bournville Works and entered into all the Youth activities, attended the Day Continuation School, joined the Transport and General Workers Union by initiation of his workmates and continued to be politically active. In 1975 the T. & G.W.U. made him a life member. Between 1925 and 1928 George was at Kings College Cambridge reading Economics and had J.M. Keynes as his personal weekly supervisor. He did not get the First Class degree that Keynes suggested as possible, but he remained an active member of the Cambridge University Labour Club. This was the era of the first Labour government and the General strike of 1926 which George and a small minority of undergraduates supported. A major summer activity was sailing down the Channel and into Dutch waterways.

After Cambridge, George and a King's friend advertised their availability as a crew for anyone sailing across the Atlantic and were accepted by a mad Irishman (Conor O'Brien) who had circumnavigated the world a couple of times and was on his way to Brazil. At the last minute he got appendicitis and the trip was off. Faced with an absence of

Christopher and George W.

vacation plans the two would-be sailors and a third friend signed on as immigrant farm workers at Canada House. Steerage from Liverpool to Quebec, and colonist car to Winnipeg, was the first stage of this adventure. Being some weeks ahead of the harvest, jobs in Winnipeg and hitch hiking across the Continent occupied the time. Again being early on the prairie the next objective became Vancouver but since roads were non-existent through the mountains, riding the freight train became the alternative to hitch hiking, including 5 unexpected uphill miles behind a steam locomotive through the Connaught Tunnel. From Vancouver it was the harvest excursion back through the mountain to Medicine Hat.

At Medicine Hat the two English wanderers met the first wave of 8000 unemployed British coal miners sent to work on the Canadian harvest. For a variety of reasons there was no work and 150 of them were sleeping in the railway station or wherever they could and were given meal tickets by the Alberta Government. They elected George their spokesman to demand free passages back to Britain which most of them secured. After a short spell on a Southern Alberta wheat farm in charge of an unexpected 4 horse team, the wanderers followed the rest back to Winnipeg and George continued to his ultimate destination in Philadelphia and the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce at the University of Pennsylvania.

A year at the Wharton School provided an excellent introduction to U.S. commerce in many of its phases. It also established a wide personal acquaintance with not only the American Cadbury cousins, but many others, met in spells at International House in New York and elsewhere, and membership in societies like the League for Industrial Democracy on whose board George still sits 50 years later. The highlights however were political, around the U.S. Presidential Election of 1928 when Herbert Hoover (Republican) beat Al Smith (Democrat), and Norman Thomas (Socialist) made the first of his 5 Presidential campaigns. There was a small and active group supporting Thomas on the Pennsylvania Campus and through this contact George continued political activity throughout the year. It was at one of the L.I.D. summer camps the following summer that he spoke critically of paternalism in industry as not contributing to major social change and named the family business as an example. A consequent headline in the Birmingham Post 'Why Cadburys are failures by one of them' caused understandable annoyance to uncles and cousins on the Bournville board. A planned round the world trip as a cadet on board a U.S. steel freighter was cancelled and the offender called home. A career as potential heir apparent at Bournville ended. (A comment from Dame Elizabeth was probably appropriate 'Arn't you a foolish young man to throw everything away like this: But I am glad one of you can get out of a rut'.)

On his return to England, George joined his father in a canning company which had been started as a fruit and vegetable growers cooperative. This later became "British Canners" with George as marketing director and his father as chairman. The company pioneered fruit and vegetable canning in England, most of which was grown in the Vale of Evesham or Herefordshire. However, they had difficulty in reconciling the growers interests with those of the grocery trade and in competing with the Californian growers. In 1935 George left.

Meanwhile George had his office in Eastcheap and lived at Toynbee Hall, the University Settlement in East London. He was actively engaged in Labour politics in Stepney, and with the New Fabian Research Bureau together with G.D.H. Cole, G.R. Mitchison, Kingsley Martin and others. During the Labour government of 1929 the group adopted the name of "The Loyal

George W.

Grousers", and reorganized the original Fabian Society.

At different times George was captain of two different hockey teams, the Wayfarers based on Toynbee Hall and Swarthmore based on Woodbrooke.

Barbara

At this time George met Barbara Pearce, who was also a firm Labour supporter, as were her parents. Barbara's father lived in Walthamstow, Keir Hardie's constituency, and he had been an active member of the Independent Labour Party and the Clarion Cyclists Club.

Barbara's mother had been an active Suffragette in Leeds, and through that activity had met the Pethick Lawrences, who invited her to come to London to be their Secretary. In London she became even more involved in the Suffragette movement, and eventually served two weeks in Holloway Gaol. After her release she wrote an account of her stay there which caught the eye of Lord Northcliffe. He gave her a job on the *Evening News* as the first, full time woman journalist in London. She had many interesting assignments with them which included leading a tour to Italy and interviewing Mark Twain.

At this time the Suffragettes and the Clarion Cyclists had a common political philosophy. Barbara's parents met, and later were married. They formed a well known Labour Party partnership in Stoke Newington. Her mother was the candidate for the London County Council and the Borough elections and the mainspring of the party organisation. Her father was for many years Treasurer. Barbara and her sisters were keen supporters too, collecting the weekly pennies and delivering the *"Citizen"*.

During World War I her father was called up and sent to France. Barbara with her mother and sister Lyndall went to live with relatives in Plaistow, East London. There were Zeppelin raids, and one small bomb came right through the roof. After this incident they went to stay with other relatives at Flimby in Cumberland, where the local population of miners and farmers was very fully employed, and living conditions were tolerable.

Barbara and her two sisters went to the old Central Foundation School in Bishopsgate. Barbara took part in school drama, and on the school's 200th anniversary Lilian Baylis of the Old Vic was so impressed by her acting that she offered her a place in their training scheme. However, Barbara declined in favour of politics.

In 1927 Barbara left school and joined the staff of the League of Nations Union. There she worked for many eminent men including Gilbert Murray, Lord Robert Cecil and Colonel J.V. Delahaye. This was the time of the Peace Ballot.

In 1932 Barbara transferred to the office of Frank Wise, Labour M.P. for Leicester. He was appointed Trade Adviser to the Russian Government and to "Centra Sojus" in Bush House. Barbara's work included amongst other things, organising the purchases of tea testing equipment, herrings and all the handbags for Leningrad. Also entertaining Russian Cooperators or Trade Unionists visiting

George aged 15

England. Frank Wise joined with Sir Stafford Cripps, Sir Charles Trevelyan, and others in founding the Socialist League. However Barbara never joined, believing that the Labour party gave her all the scope for political discussion that she wanted. It was at a Socialist League National Convention at Derby in 1931 that George and Barbara met. She was secretary to the Chairman, Frank Wise, George was a new member. George was later elected a member of the National Council. It was politics that drew George and Barbara together. They both strongly supported the Labour Party, but made a common decision to have nothing to do with Communism or the Popular Front.

In 1934 Labour won its first majority on the London County Council. Both Barbara and her mother were elected members of the Stoke Newington Borough Council at the same time, and Barbara aged 24 was the next to youngest councillor in the whole of London. As a result she was one of the four speakers at the great Victory Rally in the Albert Hall. The other three distinguished speakers were Herbert Morrison, Walter Citrine, and Hannen Swaffer. She had already proved her remarkable talent as official speaker for the League of Nations Union and for the London Cooperative Society.

In later years Barbara was in demand as a speaker in every country where she lived. In Jamaica she spoke at the Prize Day of every major school, and in Canada she went round the Universities speaking on Planned Parenthood and earned the nickname of the "Jolly Grandmother".

George and Barbara were married at Easter on 13 April 1935 at the Arbour Square Registry Office, Stepney. Barbara's father was a lifetime rationalist and didn't care for a religious wedding, whereas George's parents were devout Friends. Barbara cleverly solved the problem by filling the Registry Office with flowers, and arranging with the Registrar to come fifteen minutes late. While waiting for him to arrive, the Friends had time for a quarter of an hour's silent Meeting, without causing any offence to Mr Pierce, so that both sides of the family were happy. Barbara arranged for the Registry Office to be filled with flowers every subsequent Easter, thereby giving great pleasure at subsequent weddings. They spent their honeymoon at The Hague.

Married life was begun at Toynbee Hall, but shortly afterwards when George's job changed they moved to Birmingham. In February 1936 their daughter Lyndall was born, followed by Caroline two years later.

Their political activities during this period were inhibited by the fact that George's new employer Sir Robert Bird was a Conservative M.P. Barbara, however, took on various assignments such as the Secretaryship of the Lord Mayor of Birmingham's Fund for Basque Children, who were being brought out of Spain by the Society of Friends. This ended up with the adoption of three members of one family, Helvecia, Elvio and Delia Hidalgo, who went to the Friends School at Saffron Walden. They have since rewarded George and Barbara with successful careers and with children and grandchildren. In this period good relations with the Cadbury family were restored.

Alfred Bird & Sons Ltd

Founded in 1837 Birds is one of the oldest and best known companies in the food industry. Amongst their inventions are custard powder, table jellies and baking powder, which was developed for the troops in the Crimean War. In 1935 George tried to persuade them to take over British Canners, but instead found himself invited to take charge of marketing Bird's products. He supervised hundreds of salesmen and called personally on nearly every prominent grocer in the United Kingdom and Ireland. During World War II, Birds loaned George to the Ministry of Aircraft Production, which included a period in the U.S.A. During this time he negotiated the sale of the company to General Foods of America, and he signed the agreement in 1945 in his post war capacity as Managing Director. His 10 years with Birds saw a considerable rejuvenation of the old company. George continued to be very active in the Food Manufacturers Federation, also with the National Mark Schemes of the Ministry of Agriculture and with the British Standards Institution.

World War II

In 1939 when World War II seemed imminent, George and Barbara had already moved to London, and George became Deputy Chief Air Raid Warden for Willesden. There he learnt that the official estimate of casualties in London for the first day of hostilities was 200,000. Being sure that war was coming, George and Barbara accepted an invitation from cousins Billy Ed and Mary Cadbury in Pennsylvania for their two children to go there with their Nanny for what was hoped to be a short duration. In April 1939 they took over the children and Nanny and settled them at Clover Lea Farm. Meanwhile the three Basque children went to the Friends School at Saffron Walden. When

war was declared at the beginning of September the original arrangement was changed. Barbara crossed the Atlantic in an American ship, and the cousins settled her and the children in their town house in Germantown, Pennsylvania.

The following spring of 1940 George was sent to the U.S.A. on an assignment for the Ministry of Food. It was the "phoney war", with no fighting and so George, Barbara and the children returned to England, together with Gerry Crosfield and her son Robin. Returning again in an American ship to Genoa via Gibralter, George found German sailors there sorting the mail. He reported this to the Admiralty, who consequently caught a German courier. Back in England the family settled in Devon near Mrs. Pearce and were suddenly faced with Dunkirk and the beginning of the *"Blitz"*. George joined the Local Defense Volunteers. After a short period in the Birmingham air raids, Barbara received an invitation from friends in Toronto and took the children there. The Atlantic crossing from Liverpool was a hair-raising experience. Barbara found life in Toronto tolerable since she had many friends there and there were other English guests. Nevertheless she missed normal home life, was lonely and was short of money. She became involved in many activities such as the Secretaryship of the League of Womens Voters and giving assistance to innocent former British residents of German, Italian or-Austrian origin who had been deported. The children went to school, and later some of their teachers volunteered to help in Britain and were housed by George's father at *"Primrose Hill."*

George returned to Birmingham where his work was scheduled as a reserved occupation. In addition to his weekly turn at fire watching on the roof of the factory, he joined the Auxiliary Fire Service. He was called for duty there every third night, and a lot of extra nights during the continuous *blitz* on Birmingham which lasted for 67 days. The first incendiary raid was always the navigational target for the German bombers, hence the Fire Service suffered as many casualties as the army at that time. George was unscathed, but like many others saw the carnage of heavy bombing.

One night when George was in charge of the firewatching at Bird's factory, an unignited flare fell through the roof and hung by its parachute lines. An anxious hour followed. George helping to support the 10 foot cylinder with his arms around it, anxiously waited for the others to cut it down before it flared, but the pace was agonisingly slow, because the men weren't going to damage such a rare and valuable gift for their wives as the nylon of that parachute. Eventually it was clear and safely stored under a lorry loaded with two tons of custard powder!

In 1941 George was appointed Deputy Director of Materials Production at the Ministry of Aircraft Production, and went back to live at Toynbee Hall, where he experienced the tail end of the heavy air raids. He was responsible for the supply of light metals, wood for construction, nylon for parachutes etc. In 1943 he was transferred to the British Air Commission in Washington D.C. with a wide ranging assignment all over

George with the National Fire Service in World War II

the U.S.A. and Canada. Consequently Barbara and the children moved to Washington too. He was appointed Chairman of the Allied Tropical Packaging Committee to preserve military supplies from the stresses of shipping around the Cape. In Washington the family saw the chaotic attempts at American war time rationing, when the black market absorbed many basic foodstuffs.

Canadian Politics

In 1933 the Corporation Commonwealth Federation of Canada was formed as a coalition of all the Democratic Socialist groups in Canadian politics. In 1944 the C.C.F. was elected to office in the Province of Saskatchewan and formed the first Socialist government in North America. In 1945 they invited George to be their principal adviser and in 1946 he was appointed the first Chairman of the Economic Advisory and Planning Board. Both George and Barbara became active members of the C.C.F.

In 1961 the C.C.F. was reorganised in the New Democratic Party of Canada. George was elected as the first President of the Ontario Section and Barbara as an officer of the South York Riding. In 1966 George was elected Federal Treasurer and served for 10 years on the Federal as well as the Ontario Council. Political progress for the Party has been slow but has included forming Governments in Manitoba and British Columbia as well as Saskatchewan and being the official Opposition in Alberta, and has had up to 30 members in the Federal House of Commons.

Federal office has also resulted in George frequently representing Canada at meetings of the Socialist International and at meetings with the Canadian Labour Council.

The N.D.P. like its predecessor the C.C.F. is a very democratic party. All its officials and candidates are subject to periodic evaluation including its Federal and provincial leaders who have to go before the appropriate committee every two years. In these matters as in its government experience, it has attempted to formulate Socialist answers to the operation of the Parliamentary system in Canada and each of the Provinces.

Nearly 40 years of C.C.F. and N.D.P. membership has sealed the basic democratic socialist political interest that brought about George and Barbara's marriage in the first place. The same convictions, as in the field of planned parenthood, have been carried on into two more generations.

Saskatchewan

Immediately after the war George resigned from Alfred Bird & Sons and in December 1945 crossed on the Queen Elizabeth, which was repatriating American and Canadian troops. Barbara and the children had more difficulty in getting berths but eventually followed in February 1946 in the Mauretania together with hundreds of war brides of Canadian troops in operation "Daddy". George was appointed Chairman of the Economic Advisory and Planning Board of the Province of Saskatchewan, which reported directly to the Premier, and served as a central research service for the Cabinet. George was also appointed to the Boards of a number of new public ventures, mainly dealing with natural resources.

During the next 5 years there were developments. Firstly the support of the Planning Board enabled the Cabinet to become an effective entity, greater than a mere collection of Ministers. After the first year the Annual Cabinet Planning Board Conference became the occasion when policy was translated into plans for specific action. The Budget was still the responsibility of the Treasurer, but it was drawn up in conformity with the plans of the Cabinet as a whole and not as the result of a series of Departmental bargains. The pace of economic advance and the introduction of social services were now planned by the responsible minister in conjunction with all his Ministerial Colleagues, by using the Planning Board machinery. Budgets were in surplus year after year and the Provincial debt was greatly reduced. The government stayed in office for 40 years with only one break.

In a series of administrative reforms a Cabinet Secretariat was established and a Budget Bureau was introduced, the first in Canada. In 1947 a Health Planning Commission introduced the first elements of universal medical insurance in North America. In 1962 this was followed with a comprehensive scheme of Health Insurance which has been the model for the whole of Canada.

Public ownership was a major concern of the C.C.F. and many public enterprises were in their formative stages when George and Barbara arrived. During 1946 and 1947 all of these were converted into Crown Corporations, and the Government Finance Office was established to act as a holding corporation for the whole group. George was given the key roles of Chief Industrial Executive, Vice-Chairman of the Government Finance Office, and Vice-Chairman of each of the individual Crown Corporations. Important traditions were established to protect the operations from unreasonable interference by the legislature, and at the same time to be fully accountable.

George in the foreground at a Cabinet Meeting in Saskatchewan

The Power and Telephone Corporations were the largest. The former bought out nearly all the private and municipal power plants and established a province wide grid which halved the cost of electric power. The Telephone Corporation maintained low rates for years after privately owned companies had doubled them. Other Corporations included a Bus Company which provided services in some districts below cost, and a sodium sulphate extraction operation which captured the Canadian market in direct competition with private plants.

The purchase of Automobile Insurance was combined with the License fee, thereby reducing the cost of the former by about 30%. The insurance was managed by its own Crown Corporation known as the Saskatchewan Government Insurance Office.

Most important was the economic development of Natural Resources particularly in the Northern part of the Province covering the 400 miles between latitude 60° and the tree line. There is substantial mineral wealth in the North including uranium. Exploration was encouraged by grub staking native proprietors and equipping them with geiger counters. Potash was discovered in the South and proved to be one of the major deposits in the world.

Northern Saskatchewan is one of the last areas for trapping wild fur bearing animals, and this fur had been a major commodity in the trade of the Hudson Bay Company. This trade was largely replaced by the Government Fur Auction in Regina, where the foreign buyers had to appear and the trappers received cash instead of barter.

Other Northern activities were fishing and logging. The Timber Board had the lumber cut and processed on contract while retaining ownership, until the finished product reached the distributor. They also insisted on replanting. Parallel with these commercial activities was the conversion of the Old Hudson Bay Company trading economy in the North into a cash economy, with consequent advantage to the native inhabitants. At first the Hudson Bay Company reacted by raising the store prices in the only trading posts available. Then the Government opened a few stores with city prices, to give the cash rich northern inhabitants value for money. George participated in the opening of one such store at Cumberland House, facing the monument which commemorated the agreement between the Hudson Bay Company and the Nor-West Adventurers, to create the H.B.C. trading monopoly. The monument announced that "Peace" had come to the North. George announced that "Peace" was now over. To support all this activity the Government operated a Crown Corporation Airline, which landed on all the major lakes once a month, using floats in the summer and skis in the winter. A radio communications centre was set up at Lac La Rouge with outlying contacts throughout the northern half of the Province.

Overall the Crown Corporations showed a return on investment of 11½%, a very creditable result.

The most popular form of organisation in Saskatchewan is a cooperative one, such as the Wheat Pool and the Federated Wholesale Corporation, which supplies the consumer societies and even runs an oil refinery. In a population of a million, Saskatchewan had no less than 400,000 cooperative memberships. Barbara having been a lifetime cooperator quickly got involved and in 1947 was elected to the board of the largest consumer cooperative association in Canada, and became thereby the first woman to be elected to the Cooperative Council of Saskatchewan, while holding office in the Regina executive of the C.C.F. and membership in the Government's Health Advisory Board.

Added to all the official excitement and activity was the experience of a very close knit community with strong political convictions and periodic elections. In addition there were good schools for the children, neighbours who were well informed on foreign affairs and a pleasant social life.

It was exciting to live on the Prairies where rainfall is only ten inches a year and there is snow all winter with no thaw between November and April. The gathering together of dozens of the brightest and ablest of the young Canadians of this time created a sense of excitement and a great social life in a remote centre. The Saskatchewan Civil Service was generally recognised thereafter as the best in Canada and many of its members have ended up in high places in the Federal Service in Ottawa, including a Deputy Minister of Federal Finance and a Chairman of the C.B.G.

For summer vacations the family would often spend several weeks on a ranch in the foothills of the Rockies. They would load provisions and canvases for their tepees onto pack horses and climb into the high mountains. Frequently they would travel for several days without seeing any other human being.

United Nations 1951–1954

In 1951 George was given an important appointment as Director of Operations and Administration of the new Technical Assistance Administration of the United Nations. This administered about 25% of the Expanded Programme of Technical Assis-

Barbara at a Board Meeting of the Cooperative Union of Saskatchewan

tance, including economic and social questions in all fields not covered by the Specialised Agencies such as World Health, Food or Agriculture. He was given the whole of the 25th floor of the Secretariat in New York for his staff.

To get to New York he had problems with the U.S. Consul in Toronto, who wanted him to sign a document declaring that he had never been a Fascist nor a Communist. He refused, since that would have accepted U.S. control over U.N. staffing. He signed the document, then tore it up, and won his point. Soon after he arrived, he found himself in charge of all the T.A.A. and was summoned to the Secretary General's (Trigve Lie's) office to explain why a Britisher had been appointed to this senior position since the French believed that the job should have gone to a Frenchman. However the job stuck. This all happened in the McCarthy era, and the S.G. cooperated with the U.S. Authorities in checking on the U.S. members of the U.N. staff, until the whole staff organised to refuse. On the coronation of Queen Elizabeth II, George was called on to act as the senior Commonwealth member of the Secretariat, and on other occasions too.

The work of the T.A.A. involved responding to the thousands of requests of Member Nations for experts or for scholarships for their citizens to study economic and social techniques, from Post Office Management to child care. It also involved organising conferences, attending international meetings in Geneva and elsewhere and travel all over the globe. In particular George and Barbara had extended visits to Ceylon (Sri Lanka), Burma, Malaysia, Indonesia, Hong Kong and Singapore. There was one long stay in Paris when the General Assembly met there, and a second one in Geneva. There were always Boards and Committees to satisfy, and complicated bureaucratic procedures which had to be quickly established.

One of the outstanding lessons that emerged, was that the General Assembly was not a Parliament where arguments could be persuasive, since all the delegates were acting on instructions from their capitals and could only change their position if instructed from home. It was undemocratic, since every nation whether large or small had a single vote, and it was destructive of effective action. Consequently the staff acted a good deal on their own. Another lesson one learned was how different governmental methods were in different nations. One tended to look for someone in another department who worked in the same way as oneself. English became the lingua franca in spite of frantic efforts by the French. During this time arose the crises of the Congo and Suez and it was also the period of influence of Dag Hammarsjold and Mrs. Rosevelt.

Life in New York is exciting at any time, and George and Barbara entered into many sides of it. Barbara took up an old interests in Planned Parenthood and worked with the ageing Margaret Sanger in editing *"Round the World News of Population and Birth Control"* She also worked with the Planned Parenthood Federation of America and various new international committees. George resumed his membership of the League for Industrial Democracy which he had joined when at the University of Pennsylvania in 1928.

George as Chief Industrial Executive of Saskatchewan

By 1954 the Technical Assistance programme had not expanded as hoped, and the administration had to be adapted to lesser prospects. While retaining his rank as a Director, George accepted an 8 month assignment in Ceylon on industrial development. It was 8 months of living in a fascinating Buddhist community where animal life was sacred. Colombo was still the central point for shipping from Australia, Singapore and all the Far East to Europe, and there were streams of visitors, including the retreating French from Indo-China. Barbara helped to found the Ceylon Family Planning Association and to establish the Swedish-Ceylonese project on the tea plantations.

Jamaica 1954–1960

In 1954 the second Socialist government in North America was elected in Jamaica. Norman Manley and his Peoples National Party were elected on a programme calling for independence, and replaced his cousin Alexander Bustamente and the Jamaican Labour Party, which was markedly non-Socialist, though both parties had affiliated Trade Union organisations. Power was transferred peacefully and constitutionally within the House of Representatives. At that time the British colonial system still provided a Governor, Sir Hugh Foot, later Lord Caradon, a Colonial Secretary, Sir Colville Deverill, and a Financial Secretary, Frank Williams. In a series of coincidences Foot and Williams had both been at Leighton Park with George, and Deverill later became Secretary General of the International Planned Parenthood Federation when George was its Chairman. George's appointment as Chief of the Central Planning Unit was independent of all this, since he only reported to the Premier and not to the officials, this being part of the transition to independence.

Norman Manley and George had for a few years had an understanding that if the P.N.P. were elected, George would come to Jamaica to do similar things to those he had done in Saskatchewan. This understanding became a request to the U.N. immediately after the election and George relinquished his responsibility for T.A.A. but retained his seniority to become an "Expert" on the U.N. payroll.

From the P.N.P. majority in the House, Ministers were selected for the various Departments of government, but at first the Civil Servants still reported to the colonial officials. There was no Cabinet, but the Governor's Executive Council was enlarged to include 8 elected ministers to sit with 5 officials. As in Saskatchewan the first task was to create an entity from the 8 ministers, capable of becoming a Cabinet. They held a weekly meeting a day or two before the EXCO met, went over the EXCO agenda and decided on a collective policy to be followed at the later meeting. George acted as Secretary and provider of information for this embryo Cabinet group. The Premier, Norman Manley Q.C. and the Minister of Finance, N.N. Nethersole were both Rhodes Scholars, but the others had had no such experience, and so it was sometimes a long and tedious business before everything was explained and understood. Some persuasion was brought to bear from outside the group to substitute a smaller inner group to deal with the Governor, but this temptation was resisted, and a good start to Cabinet government was made.

Behind this experiment the Central Planning Unit was established in the Premier's Office. It collected a remarkably able staff who again, as in Saskatchewan achieved a wide reputation, to the point where the U.N. used it as an exhibit to which parties of officials, particularly from Africa, came to study methods. Again the staff have proved their abilities by the senior U.N. posts they later occupied. It was generally recognised that the Jamaican Civil Service was one of the best in the Commonwealth, which made the whole experiment all the more significant and effective.

Independence came in stages, with full

George and Barbara in Singapore for the International Planned Parenthood Federation Conference with Mrs Gok Kok Kee

internal control the first stage, and foreign relations and defence transferred from the British as the last stage. The process was interrupted however by the formation of the West Indies Federation, with its headquarters in Trinidad under Sir Grantley Adams of Barbados, and a splendid flag. The larger islands, particularly Jamaica and Trinidad, found themselves picking up more of the previous British responsibilities than they had expected, and a referendum in Jamaica in 1960 rejected the Federation and it collapsed. Jamaica assumed full sovereignty in the island soon afterwards and the Jamaica Regiment took over all military duties from the British regiment previously stationed there.

The Central Planning Unit was somewhat involved in such matters, but its main concern was with economic affairs such as tax revisions to foster the tourist trade or to provide incentives for new industries; to develop the bauxite and alumina projects of the American and Canadian aluminium producers, and to expand the production of sugar, bananas and other natural resources. The government did not at this time take over many industrial enterprises, but it continued to run the Jamaica Railway, which suffered the second biggest railway accident in the world, with 200 dead and 700 injured. Airports, roads and harbours were rebuilt, and a major cold store was erected at Kingston Harbour. Housing, social and health services were financed and expanded.

One unusual project of which George was the founder, was the Jamaican Youth Corps for unemployed country youths, as an alternative to drifting into the slums of Kingston. It was very successful. The youths learnt something of cooperative living, and skills to make country life more tolerable. They learnt self discipline. A high proportion of the junior officers were selected from previous campers, there were few adults, only 12 per 1000 youths in each camp. The training and discipline was so good that when the great railway disaster struck near a Jamaica Youth Corps Camp, the boys were called on to police the scene at a moments notice, and the Chief of Police commented that he now knew where his next recruits could come from.

Barbara had already made a short visit to Jamaica in 1951 in connection with birth control, and on their return in 1954 she organised the Jamaica Family Planning Association and was elected President in 1957. Despite all efforts, overpopulation remains Jamaica's greatest problem. She was also appointed by the Government to the Boards of Jamaica Welfare and the Rehabilitation Centre at the University. More importantly she was elected to the Red Hills Branch of the Jamaica Agricultural Society, and from there to the All Island Annual Meeting. Before there was a House of Representatives elected on a universal procedure, the J.A.S. had been the means by which public opinion was expressed, and it retained much of its status. An outstanding feature of Jamacian life was their understanding and practice of democratic procedures in all kinds of organisations.

Life in the Red Hills village, 9 miles from Kingston and 1500 feet above the city, was extremely pleasant. Watching the sun rise behind the 7,000 foot Blue Mountain, and the flaming trees nearer at hand had a picture post card quality. 4½ acres produced every flower, vegetable or fruit one might want with the outstanding absence of tea. Probably George and Barbara were the only members of the Cadbury family who ever grew their own cocoa in their garden. Social life was also very pleasant, and friendship with some of the neighbours lasted for decades. The telephone and the family cars were in great demand for weddings, funerals or on such occasions as when the local bus overturned, and all the ambulances were at the airport to salute Lady Mountbatten and the officers of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade. Their daughters when on holiday, worked in local clinics or did extension work for the University, or even canvassed for the P.N.P. in elections. A minimum temperature of 80°F was a great contrast to Saskatchewan.

The University College of the West Indies in Jamaica was originally an offshoot of London University. George had attended the official opening by Princess Alice in 1950. It has become a fully independent University, and like some other institutions fostered by the Federation, it has survived the political difficulties. Other survivors were Caricom the joint trade organisation, and two passenger and cargo ships presented by Canada to link up all the islands. There was also the Jamaica Broadcasting Corporation, which was the government's and George's answer to Radio Jamaica, a Rediffusion subsidiary. It later launched into T.V. with the help of senior officers of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation recruited by George.

It was an exhilarating experience to work with men of the calibre of Norman Manley and of the quality of the Jamaican Civil Service and to live with people as friendly as the villagers of the Red Hills.

Barbados 1960

Following 5 years in Jamaica the Prime Minister of Barbados asked George to repeat the same exercise there. The contrast between the two countries was marked. Both were sugar economies, but their cultural development over the past 300 years had been different. Racial relations were different. In Jamaica the sugar estates had been run from England, with young managers in charge, often without their families, and consequently a fairly large amount of miscegenation. In Barbados the estate owners had lived on the island with their families, and the racial divisions were more marked. On the other hand racial lines were better understood and accepted. By 1960 the barriers were down in both countries, the African derived populations were in the majority and were in complete political control. In both countries general relationships were very pleasant, despite some extremists on both sides of the colour line.

Barbados with its dense population and lack of natural resources had much less scope for development. One project was the deep water harbour, designed for the refuelling of Atlantic shipping destined for the Panama Canal. In the nineteenth century and later, Barbados had been one of the busiest coaling ports in the world, but in recent years ships had been bypassing it, until the new harbour was built and oil supplies installed. Tourism is now the major source of foreign currency, but there is still some emigration to England and a training centre for London Transport bus drivers. Family Planning is well understood and practised.

Planned Parenthood 1934–1984

This has always been Barbara's main interest, to improve the status of women, to provide better health and to redress the imbalance between population and resources which is growing in most of the world. Soon after she was elected to the Stoke Newington Borough Council in 1934, she had family planning services included in the program of the Health Department. At that time it was rare to get official participation.

In 1951 when George and Barbara were based on New York, as mentioned above, she worked with the Planned Parenthood Federation of America and helped to organise the international movement. In that year George began to travel for the United Nations, and Barbara took the opportunity to visit Puerto Rico, Haiti, Jamaica and other countries. In 1954 they travelled to Ceylon, Thailand, Singapore, Hong Kong and Indonesia, in all these countries she assisted in the establishment of their Family Planning Associations; they also visited Rome at the time of the First World Population Conference.

This activity brought home to George the importance of the population problem, and in 1960 he transferred from the United Nations to the International Planned Parenthood Federation. Eventually both their daughters took part too, Lyndall became Director of the North Westchester Family Planning Association in New York State, and Caroline full time Chairman of the Brook Advisory Centres in London.

While attached to the Government of Barbados and working with the local Family Planning Association, George and Barbara were invited to the Hague meetings of the newly formed International Planned Parenthood Federation, and appointed joint special Representatives of the President, to develop new national Family Planning Associations. Their first tour from November 1960 to April 1961 included 11 countries.

Japan had a well developed family planning programme largely directed to the substitution of contraception for abortion. After World War II many Japanese had returned from the conquered portion of S.E. Asia, resulting in severe overcrowding at home. Consequently abortion had been widespread. South Korea on the other hand had suffered from a Japanese ban on all forms of birth control, and in late 1960 had absolutely no facilities other than condoms sold by U.S. troops. Starting with a short list of names, George and Barbara convened meetings, and a Korean Family Planning Association was born. It is now one of the most effective in the world. The Philippines had almost no facilities outside one or two Protestant hospitals, and there were frequent demonstrations against them. Family planning progress was slow.

Hong Kong had accepted the principles of family planning and a dedicated and influential group of volunteers had the support of the Hong Kong government. A vigorous popular campaign for better facilities was already under way. Singapore also had a strong volunteer group with government support, and due to its geographical position it was the centre for all activity in S.E. Asia. Taiwan had a programme in place with the support of the government and of volunteers from the United States. Indonesia, as Korea, had experienced birth control prohibition, both by the Dutch and the Japanese. The family planning group there was small but influential and has since achieved considerable success and recognition, with some of the best results in the world.

Malaysia had some enthusiastic pioneers, but the amount of activity varied a great deal from State to State. Thailand had not advanced very far since the previous visit in 1954, due largely to unfortunate leadership. Burma was almost antipathetic, contacts were few and hedged in by strong anti-foreigner policies. All but Burma have subsequently become important members of the International Planned Parenthood Federation.

1967. George as Chairman of the Management and Planning Committee of the I.P.P.F

Ceylon was revisited and gratifying progress was found. Pakistan and Nepal were originally on the itinerary, but eventually excluded due to family illness. However the former like India had been one of the founder members of the I.P.P.F. and was very active. In India activity was widespread, but unfortunately with little result. George and Barbara's visit coincided with the meeting of the World Health Organisation in Delhi. This proved to be a sad experience. The agenda committee had before it a proposal for the discussion of family planning at the plenary session. The Director General intervened, and a majority of the committee agreed to drop the request. The really serious fact was, that not only the chairman, who came from Ceylon, but others from S.E. Asia who were well known to George and Barbara voted for the denial. When asked for an explanation they pointed to United States officials and Roman Catholic clergy in the gallery and referred to the recent statement by President Eisenhower that the U.S. could not support family planning either politically or financially. The committee feared that other forms of U.S. aid might be jeopardised if they continued.

The overwhelming impression from this tour was of a very widespread sense of the need for birth control as well as death control. In every country there were influential and competent people who already knew what they wanted, but had not realised the degree to which others shared their views, nor the resources available. Against this was the very strong opposition of some religious groups and in particular the Roman Catholic Church. They had delayed the spread of knowledge about birth control for several decades.

Out of the eight regions which now form the I.P.P.F., two grew from the countries of S.E. Asia and the West Pacific visited on this tour. The growth of the I.P.P.F. between then and now has been dramatic. In 1960 its budget was $130,000, today it is over $50,000,000, and this figure is more than doubled by the total of the budgets of the individual associations.

When George and Barbara returned to Canada in 1961 they found that the sale or advertising of contraception or the giving of any advice on the subject was included in the Criminal Code as "a practice tending to corrupt morale". For the next 8 years it was Barbara's main concern to get that law altered. She started a movement that eventually had branches in 80 cities and towns and in all the Provinces. In 1969 she was successful, and furthermore Canada became one of the major donors supporting not only the I.P.P.F., but also the United Nations Fund for Population Activities. She also founded Planned Parenthood of Toronto which is the

George with Lord Caradon, Consultant to the I.P.P.F

Barbara receiving the 1982 Persons Award from the Governor General Edward Schreyor

largest and most active organisation in Canada today.

In 1963 the I.P.P.F. held one of its periodic world conferences in Singapore. Barbara edited the proceedings for publication. The eight regions were formally established with their offices in London, Beirut (later Tunis), Colombo, Kuala Lumpur, Tokyo and New York, which served the double region of North and South America. George was elected Vice Chairman of the Governing Body. From the original 30 countries the membership expanded to become almost universal except for China, which joined later and the U.S.S.R. which never did so, but attended meetings.

The internal structure of the I.P.P.F. results in it being governed by Third World Countries. However it has avoided the weakness of the United Nations, where every country has a vote regardless of the size of the population, i.e. undemocratically. Since it is not directed from the centre it is very sensitive to local needs and cultural requirements. By 1980 it rivalled the Red Cross for being the largest Non Government Organisation in the world.

George and Barbara's second major assignment as Special Representatives of the President was to establish relationships with other international bodies, and particularly with the United Nations and its specialised agencies. In 1964 the I.P.P.F. was placed on the Non Government Organisation list of the U.N. Economic and Social Council, which enabled it to appear in March the following year at the Population Commission in New York. This was parallelled by the Economic Commission for Asia and the Far East in New Zealand in May the E.C.D.S.O.C. in Geneva in July and at the second World Population Conference held at Belgrade later that year. At this World Conference were many I.P.P.F. representatives, some of whom played a prominent part. Eventually the I.P.P.F. was recognised as a First Class Non Government Organization with the privilege to submit documents and to speak at U.N. committees on appropriate occasions.

In 1966 George was elected Chairman of the Management and Planning Committee (Executive), and in 1969 at a meeting in Tunisia, Chairman of the Governing Body. A year later the newly appointed Secretary General, Sir David Owen, died and for eight months George acted as Secretary General until a new incumbent could be found. In 1975 he retired and was elected Chairman Emeritus with a seat, but no vote on the Central Council (Governing Body) and the Management and Planning Committee.

After 1975 George and Barbara associated themselves again with Planned Parenthood of Toronto and the Hamilton, Ontario Planned Parenthood Society, which was celebrating its fiftieth anniversary. They took part in all the population activities which they could easily reach such as the Population section of the Conservation Council of Ontario, and they cooperated with the Parliamentary Group on Population at Ottowa. In 1977 their son-in-law was elected Treasurer of the I.P.P.F. and they maintained many other contacts with it. In 1982 the Governor General awarded Barbara a Person's Award medal in commemoration of the 1931 ruling of the Privy Council that a "woman" is a "person". The Y.W.C.A. awarded her their "Distinguished Woman" trophy.

This period had been one of almost phenomenal advance. Contraception was recognised and made available all over the world. At the United Nations Conference on Human Rights at Teheran in 1968, the Conference unanimously added a new right to the existing Universal Declaration of Human Rights, and this was confirmed by the Third World Population Conference, which met at Bucharest, as follows:-

"All couples and individuals have the basic right to decide fully and responsibly the number and spacing of their children and to have the information and means to do so; the responsibility of couples and individuals in the exercise of this right takes into account the needs of their living and future children and their responsibility to the community".

Railways

George inherited his father's interest in transportation and particularly in railways. From a very early age he learned to drive a steam engine around the Bournville Works. Childhood holidays by rail to the seaside were always in private saloons attached to regular trains and shunted from system to system. Railway literature and railway societies were prominent in his schooldays. During the summer holidays he spent many days with the family's landlord in his signed box at Barmouth Junction.

In 1937 when his job was half in London and half in Birmingham there was no early morning train from London to Birmingham. George canvassed all the early passengers and persuaded the L.M.S. to establish a new early train, which became a permanent institution known to railwaymen as the "Cocoa Special".

In Jamaica he was Vice Chairman of the Jamaican Government Railway, and exercised his authority to drive the steam headed morning train on its 4 hour run from Port Antonio to Kingston. He kept strictly to the timetable and was greeted by the stationmaster with the information that that was at least an hour earlier than usual, and he had undoubtedly left many regular market women behind. For many years George has been a member of the Dart Valley Railway Association, which operates a steam train in the Torbay area.

George with Mrs Aziza Hussein, Former President of the I.P.P.F

Railways and their operation have always been and remain a major interest and hobby.

Bournville Village Trust

George was born and brought up in Bournville. In accordance with the Foundation Deed the original Trustees were members of the family and included George when he became 21. Unfortunately he was away from Birmingham a great deal, but when available he was an active trustee until 1946 and thereafter intermittently and by correspondence until he retired in 1984.

Prior to World War II the unsatisfactory conditions of the centres of big cities revealed the need for Town and Country Planning. George established a Research Department at the B.V.T. which attracted the attention of Birmingham City and University Officials. When the war started this grew into the West Midland Group for Post War Reconstruction under the chairmanship of Sir Raymond Priestley, Vice Chancellor of Birmingham University. In the group were emminent men from the five West Midland Counties. A thorough survey of the West Midlands was carried out and several major books on Town Panning were published. By the end of the war the Group was recognised as the most influential non-government body on the subject.

Status of Women

The Equality of Women has been a banner in the Pearce household from its beginning. Mrs. Pearce went to gaol for her opinion. It has always been at the forefront of Barbara's convictions and activities, and has been followed by her children and grandchildren. George has participated too and introduced the principle to the New Democratic Party of Canada. George and Barbara have had other successes too. The recognition that there could be no real equality unless the timing of births could be controlled was the mainspring of Barbara's interest in family planning.

Travel

Travel was always a major part of both George and Barbara's vacation activity, starting with many short trips to the Continent. In 1927 George made the first of nearly 40 sea crossings of the Atlantic, and with a friend bought a Model T Ford for $25 and toured with a tent on the running board through the St. Lawrence valley and New England. In 1928 he crossed Canada.

Lyndall and Caroline in the Rockies

In the early 30's there were very cheap trips to Soviet Russia. For £1 a day you could travel as far as you liked. In 1931 George sailed on the "*Jan Rudzntak*" via the Kiel Canal to Leningrad. He and his party visited Moscow, Kharkov, Kiev and Dnieperstroy, returning from Leningrad to London on the "*Kooperatzia*".

In 1933 George travelled to Russia again, but overland via Berlin and Warsaw. He arrived in Berlin the day after the Reichstag fire, and had incontrovertible evidence that it was a put up job. By coincidence Barbara was in Leningrad and Moscow at the same time as George, having crossed by sea. As the leader of a cooperative delegation she travelled "soft" whereas George and his friend travelled "hard". It was the time of the Vickers Engineers trial, and after a lunch at the British Embassy George was trailed, even when he visited Litvinov and his English wife at their country dacha.

In 1934 George drove to Vienna in his M.G., accompanied by an ex-lieutenant of the Austrian Socialist Schutzebund, who had been involved when the Fascist Heimwehr suppressed the Vienna Socialists. They arrived in Vienna the very day that the Heimwehr Chancellor, Dolfuss, was shot dead by the Nazis. This was the beginning of the Anschluss with Germany. From Vienna the travellers visited Brno to see Socialist ex-Chancellor Otto Bauer. Later he and General Julius Dentsch, the commander of the Schutzbund came to visit Toynbee Hall.

In later years there were many crossings in the great Trans-Atlantic liners, or in smaller ships sailing to Montreal or Halifax. They sailed in British, French, Russian and Canadian ships, often with children and grandchildren aboard. Later still there were countless air crossings, from seats in the bomb bays of a Ferry Command Lancaster to the luxury of Boeing Stratocruisers. The journeys took from 7 hours to 13 days, the latter spent mostly on the ground in remote places.

Conservation

The needs of population control and the conservation of natural resources are closely interlinked. In 1980 an important policy agreement was made between the IPPF and the International Union for the Conservation of Nature.

In addition George has been an active member of the Conservation Council of Ontario, which is an association of 36 member associations having nearly a million members, and is a member of the I.U.C.N. George was President for the two terms between 1965 and 1983. A special feature of the Council has been its Population Committee, which he has chaired, and which was the leading non government body in Canada, dealing with population, for a decade.

Children and Grandchildren

George and Barbara have two daughters Lyndall Elizabeth, born in Clapham on the 19 February 1936 and Caroline Ann also born there, on 24 January 1938. Their early life was very much affected by World War II. Before 1940 they had crossed the Atlantic three times, in war conditions, finally coming to rest in Toronto, where they lived with Barbara until 1943, when they all joined George who was posted to Washington.

Caroline, with Nicholas and Jessica and Lyndal with Jennifer and Peter. 1946

Peter, Jenny, Nicholas and Jessica

In 1945 the family returned to Birmingham for a short spell and they went to the Edgbaston High School for Girls. Then in 1946 they emigrated to Regina Saskatchewan for a five year stay. From 1950 to 1955 both girls boarded at Bishop Strachan School in Toronto.

In 1953 Lyndall went to Swarthmore College near Philadelphia, and in 1955 Caroline to New Hall Cambridge where she took an honours degree in English. After graduation Lyndall took a Social Work degree at Simmons College Boston, and interned at several hospitals, ending up at the Sloane Kettering Memorial Cancer Hospital in New York. After Cambridge Caroline studied Social Administration at the London School of Economics. Once qualified both married, Lyndall to Richard Bradlee Boal at the Friends Meeting House in Cambridge Massachusetts on 29 August 1959, and Caroline to Peter Lionel Beverley Woodroffe at the Church of Edward King and Martyr in Cambridge England on 30 July 1960.

Since marriage both have pursued careers in social work and family planning. Lyndall was appointed director of the North Westchester Family Planning Association in New York State, then Head Social Worker in the Northern Westchester Hospital in Mount Kisko N.Y., and afterwards in the Bedford District School. Caroline was three years a research officer at the London School of Economics. After stopping work for seven years to have children she was appointed full time Chairman of the Brook Advisory Centres, a national organisation providing birth control centres for young people. She was also one of the original members of the Equal Opportunity Commission and in 1982 went on a government funded delegation to China.

Both daughters are now divorced.

Each daughter has two children. Jennifer Corrine Boal was born on 28 November 1963 and Peter Cadbury Boal on 18 October 1965. Jessica Lyndall Woodroffe was born on 13 May 1964, and Nicholas Beverley Woodroofe in the same week as his cousin Peter on 23 October 1965.

Peter Boal dancing for the New York Ballet Company

Jennifer with "Cloud Nine" being presented with a trophy

Jennifer after a good school career graduated tenth of out of a class of 350 at her high school and was accepted by Harvard, Smith and a number of other top class colleges; she chose the Quaker, Haverford College near Philadelphia. In her junior year she went on exchange to Kings College, London. In 1980 and 1981 Jenny showed a young pony hunter, "Cloud Nine", in major shows in the Eastern U.S., ending up fourth in the national rankings for all ponies in the United States.

Jessica went to Camden School for girls, in the same building where Dame Elizabeth had studied a hundred years before, and then to Manchester University to read Economics. She took a year off between school and university and became actively involved in politics as a research worker for

an N.D.P. member of the Ontario Legislature, specialising in the Status of Women.

Peter left his regular school quite young and joined Balanchine's School of American Ballet. Since 1983 he has been a very successful member of the New York City Ballet. Nicholas attended the William Ellis School at Highgate, and is studying to become an architectural engineer.

For many years the grandchildren's holidays were spent in Canada, and as they got older, included weeks of canoeing in the north, and a holiday in the Rockies. Now they travel all over Europe, and ski in Austria, Vermont and elsewhere.

John Christopher Cadbury (born 1908) M.A. (Tree 6) Honor Mary (Milward) Cadbury (1908–1957) J.P. Betty (Peet Née Hone) Cadbury

Christopher is the second son of George and Edith Cadbury. He writes:-

I was born on 28 November 1908 only 8 hours after Honor, and just came into the reign of Edward VII. I was told I actually saw the King from my pram when he opened Birmingham University in 1909.

After 4 years at the Edgbaston High School Kindergarten, where my mother's sister, Betty Woodall, was headmistress and where I first met Honor, I moved on to the Downs School and was there when Geoffrey Hoyland became Headmaster just after he had married Aunt Dolly. In my early years before going to the Downs, I can vaguely remember Horse Buses in Harbourne Road and well remember the Zeppelin raids.

From the Downs, when I was 12½, I went on to Leighton Park (Grove House) where my brother George already was.

Between Leighton Park and Kings College, Cambridge, I spent a year with the Bournville Village Trust, learning some of

Christopher aged 13

Christopher aged 5

the trades and working in their offices in the time of L.P. Appleton.

My three years at Kings College, Cambridge, where I just overlapped George Crosfield, were very happy ones, and in my first long vacation in 1929 I went out in the *"Mauretania"* to join my brother who was at Pennsylvania University, and tour the eastern states and Canada.

While at Kings I played Rugger and Soccer and Tennis for the College.

On finishing at Cambridge in 1931 I crossed the Atlantic again in the *"Berengaria"* to join a Cambridge friend of mine who was spending a year at Princeton. We crossed America to California in an old second hand Ford Roadster, and on the way back had to hurry so much to catch my return ship that we had to do two consecutive non stop stretches of 1200 miles each, with only one night's sleep between. At that time all metalled roads finished at Chicago and the remaining 2000 miles to California were only dirt tracks.

I just caught the *"Majestic"* to be back in England for the Cadbury Centenary celebrations at Bournville, and immediately start as an employee there. For the first two years I worked in the factory. After 12 months in the Cocoa block I moved on through the Moulding, Biscuit and Confectionery Departments before going into the offices and then being made a relief salesman. My first outside experience was in Plymouth with Mr. Wells, whose father, Arthur, had taken all our family photographs.

Almost immediately after my marriage to Honor in April 1934, I was given a sales ground of my own in Norfolk, based on Norwich, where we lived and from which has developed my close association with Norfolk, which has continued ever since. Honor's father, Fritz Milward, had been a leading surgeon at the Birmingham General Hospital and was one of the Redditch needle family, but had died when she was only two. Her mother was the eldest of the three attractive Tilley sisters, who enjoyed such popularity amongst the young men of Edgbaston society.

In 1935 after eighteen months in Norfolk we returned to Birmingham. *"Beaconwood"*, previously my father's summer home, was just altered and ready in time to receive us before our eldest son, James, was born. From this time I worked in the Sales and Advertising Department until the war.

Having joined the Auxiliary Fire Service at the time of Munich, I was conscripted into the Service full time three days before War was declared and during the *blitzes* worked in Birmingham. After the worst of the *blitzes* were over I was transferred to the Worcester headquarters of the Fire Service, responsible for Warwickshire, Worcestershire and Herefordshire, stretching from Rugby to the Welsh mountains. I was promoted to Divisional Officer and was responsible for all the part time firemen (about 4000) and all fire station control rooms and their staff, but at the same time was allowed part time to manage British Canners, the canning and jam factory at Hereford which my brother, George, had left soon after War broke out.

Immediately after the War I had the privilege of working with Sir William Beveridge and was on the platform with him several times, campaigning for a national pension of £3 per week.

After the War I had to choose between running my own factory at Hereford or returning full time to Bournville and, after careful consideration, decided on the former, as offering more personal scope covering every side of the business.

This led me into many closely connected activities, including the Council of the Food Manufacturers' Federation, the Board of the Canning Research Station at Chipping Campden, the Joint Industrial Council for the Food Industry, appropriate sections of the British Standards Institution and, in 1948, the Presidency of the Fruit and Vegeta-

Christopher aged 21

ble Canners' Association, which included all the leading canners in Britain.

Just before Honor's death in 1957 I found the enormous cost of financing nearly a million pounds worth of stock, much of it packed in the summer and not sold until late in the following spring, was more than I personally could manage, and so we sold out to a London firm of importers with whom we had been closely associated for a year or two. On leaving British Canners I joined William Evans, cider and pectin manufacturers of Hereford, as sales director, until they sold out to Bulmers, and then had dealings with Showerings of Somerset.

During the Fifties I was connected with several other Hereford activities, including 2 years on the Herefordshire County Council, the Chairmanship of the National Assistance Tribunal and the Board of the West Midland Trustee Savings Bank, which has its headquarters in Shrewsbury and a branch at Hereford. I became the first Chairman of a new branch at Bromsgrove.

Honor had for several years before her death been an active and much respected magistrate on the Birmingham bench, taking a special interest in the Children's Courts. She took her responsibilities very seriously, and went to the trouble of visiting and knowing all about the various institutions to which she might send offenders, and often following up the offenders after sentencing.

Honor also was a leading figure in the Girl Guide movement, being Divisional Commissioner for the Selly Oak and Northfield areas and running a regular and much used camp site at Beaconwood.

After Honor's death and my marriage to Betty Hone, an old friend, the next year, the course of my life changed radically, and most of my connections with Hereford and the Food Industry soon ceased.

From 1958 to 1973 I was a member of the Worcestershire County Council with Planning as my main interest. From 1973 to 1977 I served on the new County Council for the combined counties of Worcester and Hereford. For the last 15 years I was leader of the Labour Group and, after the amalgamation, considerable diplomatic activity was called for, as the 31 Labour members, combining with the Liberals and the Hereford Independents, could have a majority of one over the Conservatives.

Christopher, Honor and Jamie

Edward, Bertie, Emmeline, Roger, Honor and Virginia

I fought four elections in Redditch, three in Rubery and one in Kidderminster, losing two of them, but getting back almost immediately at by-elections following the aldermanic elections. In Redditch New Town my constituency had 20,000 voters. I became Vice-Chairman of the Planning Committee and Chairman of the Countryside Committee. As leader of the Labour Party my party would not allow me to accept an invitation to become Chairman of a full committee while they were in opposition.

Just before Worcester County Council merged, the Chairman told the Council that there was only one name appearing both on the list of members when the Council was first formed in 1881 and on the list in 1975, and that name was Cadbury.

In 1963, following my activities with the Midlands New Towns Society under Professor Sargant Florence, I was appointed by Dame Evelyn Sharp as one of the first members of the Board of the new Dawley New Town Development Corporation, which in 1968 took in Wellington and Oakengates and became Telford Development Corporation. This new town offered a special challenge, as it was the first to be sited on derelict industrial land instead of in open green fields.

I served on the Board for thirteen years and I found my representation of Redditch

New Town on the County Council very helpful both ways. At the time of my appointment I was selected as a parliamentary candidate, but had to turn this down, as parliamentary candidates were ineligible for New Town boards. Telford New Town later led to my appointment as a Vice-Chairman of the Ironbridge Gorge Museum Trust, the formation of which owed so much to my father's enthusiasm and support.

From the County Council I was appointed as a member of the Severn-Trent Water Authority, but resigned after two years owing to pressure of other work.

Having assisted in boys' clubs in Birmingham and Cambridge after leaving school, I became interested in the first community association in the Midlands at Allens Cross, which was founded by my father, and I have been President of it for nearly fifty years. When I was twenty-one I initiated and raised the money for Allens Cross for the first playing field in the country attached to a community association and followed this with a similar project at Kingstanding a year or two later. Indirectly these connections may have led to my appointment by the Minister as first Chairman of the West Midlands Council for Sport and Recreation in 1976. I also followed my father as President of the Rose Hill Golf Club on the Municipal Golf Course on the Lickeys, which he gave to the City.

Just before my father's death in 1954 I took over the chairmanship of the *"Fircroft"* Trust and one of my first actions was to set up a strong Board of Governors, including such members as Sir Lionel Russell, the Director of Education for Birmingham, Alan Hidson Davies, a Director of Pilkingtons, Ellen McCullough from the TUC Council and Margaret Harvey. In 1957 the College moved at my instigation from Oak Tree Lane

Jamie and Roger. Norfolk 1946

(now the Bournville Village Trust offices) to *"Primrose Hill"*, our old family home built by my father in 1901 and where I was born. Sir Edward Boyle, the Minister of Education, performed the opening ceremony.

My directorship of the British Cocoa and Chocolate Company came to an end with the merger of Cadbury–Schweppes and my trusteeship of the Daily News with the sale to the Daily Mail.

From my earliest boyhood I have attended the Quaker meeting at Northfield and it is still my regular place of worship.

Another important phase in my life opened when Honor and I met Guy and Molly Clutton Brock in England in 1956. This led to Betty and I spending several weeks with them in 1961, visiting what was then Rhodesia, Nyasaland (Malawi) and Bechuanaland (Botswana). Guy had set up a number of farming co-operatives at St. Faith's, Nyafaru, Radisele etc. on a multi-racial basis, which were not popular with the then all white government.

To support this work the African Development Trust was set up in Britain and many well-known personalities, including Fritz Schumacher (of small is beautiful fame), Arthur Gaitskill (Hugh's brother) etc. were members. Betty was also a member and I

Whiteslea Lodge, Hickling, Norfolk

25. George and Edith Cadbury and descendants

Christopher

Betty

became Chairman on Canon Charles Raven's death.

From this committee arose the Intermediate Technology Development Group on the initiative of Fritz Schumacher and I was made a Vice-President.

Nature conservation has, however, been one of the ruling passions of my life, being greatly stimulated by my time in Norwich and my visit from there to Jim Vincent (introduced to me by Uncle Bertie) at Hickling. I soon became the youngest member by some twenty years of the Norfolk Naturalists Trust, at the time Norfolk was the only such trust in the country, and I am now one of its Vice-Presidents.

As a result of this connection, in 1946 I negotiated the purchase of the Whiteslea Estate from Lord Desborough on behalf of the Norfolk Trust and have been the Chairman of the Management Committee there ever since. Since the purchase of the estate I have rented Lord Desborough's thatched lodge from the Trust and now the grandchildren love the place as much as their parents and grandparents.

In 1958 I was elected to the Council for the Promotion of Nature Reserves, a body with a Royal Charter, founded by Henry Rothschild in 1912. Very quickly the Society was persuaded to take the embryonic County Naturalist Trust movement under its wing and become the national organisation for that movement.

In 1958 there were only eight Trusts with 3,000 members, but in 1962, soon after I had been elected President of SPNR, the movement covered the whole of Britain and today, in 1983, there are 46 Trusts and over 150,000 members, managing nearly 1,400 Reserves, and the Society has a Royal Charter as the Royal Society for Nature Conservation, with H.R.H. Prince Charles as Patron. In 1968 Worcestershire formed its own Trust and I am still its President, as well as President of RSNC.

For a few years before my son James became their Senior Biologist I served on the Council of the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds. I am also a Vice-President of the World Wildlife Fund, which has proved such a spectacular success in world conservation.

Conservation has obviously been one of my primary interests and, apart from the many Reserves I have created in Norfolk and Worcestershire, I have been instrumental in the acquisition of very many more in other parts of the country.

In later years I have been particularly involved with certain Reserves in Norfolk, Devon, Scotland and the Seychelles and the management of these seems to have governed most of our holidays for a long time.

The Whiteslea Reserve at Hickling has already been mentioned and we stay there at least twice every year. The Benmore-Coigach Reserve on the west coast of Scotland is 15,000 acres, which embrace the village of Achiltibuie (so well known to the William Cadbury family in the 1920's) has taken us north almost every summer, with extra visits to the Reserve in the Morvern peninsula, where Honor used to spend her holidays with the Milward family when a girl.

The remote and lovely valleys of Welcombe and Marsland on the boundary of Cornwall and Devon take us south nearly

Christopher and the Duke of Edinburgh at the Peterborough Agricultural Show

Betty with Christopher receiving the Award of the Golden Ark from Prinz Bernhard

Christopher's family at Christina's Wedding Reception at Winds Point, 1978

1 Terry
2 Iraina
3 Nicholas
4 Timothy Peet
5 Simon
6 Sally
7 Roger
8 Jonathan Reekie
9 Virginia Reekie
10 Nicholas Peet
11 Josephine Peet
12 Christopher
13 Julia Peet
14 Graham Benfield
15 Tina Benfield
16 Alison Reekie
17 Claudia
18 James
19 Joy
20 Thomas
21 James Reekie
22 Lucy
23 Peter
24 Betty
25 Eleanor

every spring. I fell in love with these valleys when as a boy I used to stay with my Aunt Betty and her friend Scotty, who rented a cottage there. My old Austin 7 h.p. was the first car ever to descend the 1 in 2½ hill, with its hairpin bends, into the valley.

Finally, the Seychelles, which we have visited every year since 1971, to supervise the running of Aride Island, which I purchased as a Nature Reserve for the Royal Society for Nature Conservation.

The island is not only the seabird headquarters of the Western Indian Ocean, with nearly a million birds of many different species breeding there, but it also has many rare lizards and invertebrates. One of the main difficulties is the poaching of eggs, young birds for eating and turtles. A unique wild gardenia grows on Aride, which is found nowhere else in the world, and the island is surrounded by a marvellous coral reef. This lead to my appointment to the Seychelles National Park Commission and the Seychelles Island Foundation.

Aride Island nature reserve in the Seychelles

Christopher and Betty at "The Nait", Wyre Piddle

Finally in 1984 we have left *"Beaconwood"*, which was built by my father in 1904, when he and his brothers purchased the Chadwich Estate from Christchurch, Oxford, for £5. per acre. It was a typical art nouveau house, in which I and my children have all happily spent our childhood.

One of the problems in moving has been Betty's museum of children's toys at *"Beaconwood"*, which has won international fame and has involved Betty in many programmes on Television and Radio. She also wrote a well publicised book on the subject. The museum has been attended by many thousands of visitors, but we had to close it after 1983 and now the exhibits are being dispersed and the major part is going to the Museum of Childhood at Sudbury Hall, Derbyshire, run by the National Trust and the County Council.

We have left the bluebell woods and the valley of daffodils, with banks of azaleas and rhododendrons and the view across the Severn Valley to the Clees and the Welsh mountains, and have moved to Wyre Piddle, near Pershore where we have a charming and smaller house on the banks of the Avon, looking across to Pershore Abbey, from which the sound of the bells floats across the river. The view includes Bredon and the Malverns, and while it is very different from Beaconwood, perched on its hill, it is equally lovely and much more suited to our old age.

Jamie 1938

Betty and Christopher 1984

Christopher James Cadbury (b. 1935) Ph.D. M.A. (Tree 6)
Joy (Harper) Cadbury (b. 1933) M.A. S.R.N.

James is the eldest son of J. Christopher and Honor Cadbury, born on 4 December 1935. Like his father he went to the Downs School Colwall, and then to Grove House at Leighton Park School, Reading.

While at Leighton Park his interest in ornithology was fired by Duncan Wood, who was one of the masters. He also became very interested in Botany through the influence of Francis Day at the Downs and at Leighton Park through John Ounsted the headmaster and Richard Schardt the biology teacher.

From 1954 to 1956 James served his National Service as a 2nd Lieutenant in the 12th Anti-Aircraft Regiment of the Royal Artillery in Germany. During his spare time

he went bird watching around the Dummer See in Westphalia, and in Lower Saxony and on the Baltic Coast with David Musson, another National Serviceman from his regiment. During a cold winter he also enjoyed playing ice hockey.

From 1956 to 1959 James went up to Kings College Cambridge, where he took a Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I in Zoology, Botany and Geology and Part II in Zoology. He spent his spare time botanising and bird watching in East Anglia, particularly during the long vacation term, and became Secretary of the Cambridge Natural History Society and Editor of the Cambridge Bird Club report. He also rowed and played tennis and rugby, sometimes for the College.

From 1959–1965 he was attached to New College Oxford, where he worked as a research assistant to Dr. H.B.D. Kettlewell in the Genetics Laboratory of the Department of Zoology. He investigated melanism in Lepidoptera, particularly in non-industrial areas including Caithness and the Shetland Islands. His work also included a study of predation by birds in London parks and gardens. He completed a Ph.D. thesis under the supervision of Professor E.B. Ford, and contributed a large number of Shetland records to the Atlas of British Lepidoptera. He played rugby for New College.

From 1965–1969 he taught Biology at Leighton Park School under his old teacher Richard Schardt, and had the satisfaction subsequently of seeing several of his pupils become professional biologists. He also ran the school bird club together with Robert Gillmor, the artist, who had been at school with him as a boy.

James and Joy 1966

On 9 June 1966 James married Joy Harper, the daughter of Dr. Richard and Margery Harper (nee Elkington) of Barnstaple. Joy had read English at Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford and subsequently became an S.R.N. after training at St. Thomas' Hospital and Great Ormond Street Hospital. Their son Thomas Harper Cadbury was born in Reading on 7 March 1967.

In 1969 James was appointed Head of Research of the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds, based at their headquarters at Sandy, Bedfordshire. In subsequent years the Society has grown at an enormous rate, from about 50,000 in 1969 to about 400,000 in 1984. James carried out research on breeding waders of the wet lowland grasslands, including the Cambridgeshire washes, on avocets, on hen harriers in Orkney and corncrakes in the Hebrides. In 1978 he organised a national survey of the corncrake for the British Trust for Ornithology, which demonstrated the rapid decline of the British and the European population of this bird. James has been much involved in many of the wildlife conservation issues, including oil pollution, drainage, pesticides, misuse of poisons, bird pests, bird casualties on power lines and even the effects of sonic booms. He has also been long associated with bird research and surveys on the Wash, and has published a number of papers on all these topics.

James is a member of the Committees of the Council of the British Ornithologists Union and of the Botanical Society of the British Isles. He is also on the Scientific

The Reekie family. Alison, Andrew, Jonathan, Virginia, James

Roger

Committees of the British Trust for Ornithology, the Wildfowl Trust, the R.S.P.C.A., and the Cambridge and Isle of Ely Naturalists' Trust, and the Suffolk Farming and Wildlife Advisory Group.

When James joined the R.S.P.B. in 1969 the family moved to Newnham. Their daughter Lucy Grace was born on 28 May 1970 in Cambridge. When they grew older both Thomas and Lucy went to Newnham Croft Primary School, followed by Perse Boys School and Perse Girls School respectively.

Joy became interested in local education, and she is now a governor of the primary school and runs a play group. Family holidays have mostly been spent in North Devon, or Tiree in the Inner Hebrides, where James sometimes spends all night surveying corncrakes, also in Norfolk and in mountain areas in Scotland, Crete and on the Continent.

As a hobby James has specialised in aquatic plants such as pondweeds, arable weeds, notably fumatories. To collect mountain flora, he has scrambled up many a Scottish corrie. In the garden he has specialised in growing species of Geranium, shrub roses, miniature daffodils and somewhat against Joy's wishes, fumatories and spurges. In addition he is interested in moths and has studied the life history of several scarce species. He captured the second only British specimen of a footman found in the Norfolk Broads. He has photographed many moths and their larvae in their natural habitats.

James was a keen rugby player until he was 30. Now he enjoys playing tennis, skating in the fens, punting on the Cam and quanting on the Norfolk Broads, he also likes rowing and dancing. He has had a lifelong interest in music. He sung treble in the Downs School choir, and played the violin until he left Leighton Park. At 46 he took up singing again and joined three choirs in Cambridge, he has sung in many performances since. He has also organised the orchestra for the Ely Festival concerts.

Joy plays the piano, and enjoys trout fishing on small fast-flowing rivers. Thomas is interested in Ancient History, collects model soldiers and cars and enjoys hill walking. Lucy plays the flute and has a good singing voice, she also collects teddy bears.

Claudie, Nicholas, Roger, Iraina and Terry

Roger Victor John Cadbury (b. 1937) M.A. (Tree 6)
Terry Margaret Ann (Argent) Cadbury (b. 1937)

Roger was born at the family home of *Beaconwood* on the edge of Birmingham on 21st December, 1937, the second son of Christopher and Honor Cadbury. He writes:-

"My first memories include air raid shelters, dog fights over the Lickey Hills, heavy bombing of Birmingham, mother as a spotter of enemy aircraft and father in Fire Service uniform.

My education started at the PNEU School at the lodge at the end of *Beaconwood* drive, followed by five years at the Downs School, Colwall, (1946–51) where my principal interests in sport, singing and instrumental music were developed, then five years at Leighton Park School, Reading (1951–56). I captained the Rugger XV and Tennis VI, played the flute in the school orchestra and was a School Prefect in Grove House.

School holidays at our holiday home, Whiteslea Lodge in Norfolk, figured largely in our early life and helped to create an interest in sailing and birds.

Before going to University, I completed two years in National Service with the Worcestershire Regiment out in the West Indies. I spent the first six months in Jamaica, coinciding with George and Barbara Cadbury's stay in the country, and then twelve months in British Guyana (as it was then called). As a 2nd Lieutenant I led patrols every six weeks or so into Amerindian or East Indian villages to show the 'flag'. I explored the land of the lost world (Mount Roriama), the Brazilian rain forests and the huge rivers flowing through this wild country into the Atlantic. I became very interested in the wild life, particularly birds of South America and in the Amerindian village way of life.

I spent three years at Kings College, Cambridge reading History, graduating in 1961. I was active in the College Rugger and Tennis first teams and in the College (as opposed to Chapel) Choir. I enjoyed a good social life and developed a strong leftist political view (since modified).

Long vacs. included working for three months in Vancouver followed by a 4,000 mile tour of Canada and America with a friend in an old Standard Vanguard.

After University I went to live in Kensington, starting work at Beechams in Brentford on the Great West Road, where I worked for two years in their Marketing Department.

On 11th August, 1961 I married Terry, we had first met up in Cambridge. She had spent most of her active life in the West Midlands (Edgbaston and Solihull), but by birth came from Tynemouth. Terry is the only daughter of Len and Gwen Argent of Dorridge, Solihull. Before our marriage she taught at Acocks Green, Birmingham.

We moved to our first family home in Cornwall Gardens, off the Cromwell Road, a basement flat, but, unusually for Kensington, with its own garden. The weekly rent of £6 was more than covered by the sale of fixtures and fittings when we relet one and a half years later.

In 1963 I left Beechams to join Alfred Bird & Sons, General Foods Limited in Deritend, Birmingham. I was the second member of the family to enter the firm, (since my uncle George was the Managing Director in the mid 1940's.) We lived in Dorridge, Solihull. Our first daughter, Claudia Honor Theresa, was born on 14 December 1963.

When Bird's relocated to Banbury in 1965, we moved to Leamington Spa. Nicholas Theodore, our son, was born on 2 May 1966 and Rebecca, our second daughter, in 1970.

In the same year our home was badly burnt in a fire which started early in the morning when the family was still in bed. We

Virginia aged 18 months

narrowly escaped from an upstairs window. For six months we lived in temporary accommodation in Kenilworth while the house was re-built.

In July 1971 a major tragedy befell us with the loss of dear Rebecca at the age of eighteen months. We never went back to the house at St. Marks Road, but moved a mile to a Regency town house in Binswood Avenue, where we still live. Our third daughter Iraina, Jessica, Vivien was born on 10 October 1973.

Terry is active in local affairs with the Voluntary Service Council, the Battered Wives Hostel and hostels for the homeless. She is also active in local schools as a supply teacher. Terry is also involved with the old Milverton Church. I am active in music with the Leamington Spa Bach Choir, both in the singing and the management of it and the Warwickshire Nature Conservation Trust, while continuing my interests in ornithology and music generally (piano and flute). Brought up and educated as a Quaker, the interest had become spasmodic. Our combined interests include collecting porcelain, playing tennis and a general interest in the Arts and old houses.

A feature of our lives has been to bring up the family with five other families of approximately the same age, all from the Midlands and with whom we spent most holidays. Easter holidays have been spent between Aberporth in Wales, Northumberland and Salcombe in Devon. Summer holidays have been spent mostly in France. A unique feature of this relationship is that all ages have continued as close friends. This friendship has been one of the cornerstones of our family life.

In 1971 I was appointed to the Board of General Foods Limited as Personnel Director, where I introduced the first consultative machinery for employees and generally updated the salary and benefit systems. In 1973 I became Development Director, during which time I took the Company into the vending system and cold beverage markets. I also took the Company out of the Petfood and Food Away from Home markets, which were considered no longer appropriate. In 1976 I became Sales Director for total U.K. sales and some time later, Sales Co-ordinator for General Foods Europe. In 1979 I set up and led the Company's External Relations function, responsible for Government affairs and Trade Association matters, and in 1984 I was promoted to Deputy Managing Director.

I continue to be very active in related food and food distribution national bodies, including the Food Manufacturers' Federation, the Confederation of British Industry (the Southern Region Council), the Council of the Article Number Association (Vice Chairman 1980–83) and the Council of the Institute of Grocery Distribution. I am also on various other sub-committees connected with the food industry.

Family interests include, for a time, being Governor of "*Fircroft*" and "*Avoncroft*" College and a *Fircroft* Trustee, all under the Chairmanship of my father. Latterly I continue as a Croft Trustee."

Claudia is taking a B.A. degree in Combined Studies (Economics and History) at Cambridge College of Art and Technology and will graduate in 1986. Nicholas is taking a B.A. degree in Politics and Economics at Reading University and will graduate in 1988. Iraina is at Warwick preparatory school.

Virginia Bridget (Cadbury) Reekie (b. 1942) (Tree 6) Robert Andrew Reekie (b. 1939) M.D.

Virginia Bridget Cadbury was born on 27th March, 1942 at *Beaconwood*, the daughter of Christopher and Honor Cadbury. She writes:-

"*Beaconwood* was a magical home and we had a childhood of endless energetic games in the garden and woods. An early memory is of being woken up on V.E. day and being carried to the top of the Beacon to see the bonfire and fireworks.

Virginia

Virginia

When my three brothers in their turn went away to boarding school at eight, I was left spending more time with my mother. Her interests in social work and being a magistrate were passed on to me and her influence is still with me. She died of cancer in 1957 after a long illness.

I first went to Whitford Hall School, Bromsgrove as a day girl from 1946 to 1953 and then to Sherborne School for Girls in Dorset where music and games were particularly important to me. From Sherborne in 1959, I spent an excellent year on an English Union Scholarship at Abbott Academy, Andover, Massachusetts from which, during the holiday I saw much of the States with friends, camping and visiting the Deep South and the West Coast. These are vivid memories.

Meanwhile school holidays in England had been largely spent at Whiteslea in the Norfolk marshes, from which we all developed an interest in Natural History. We had two early holidays at Aviemore in the Cairngorms – and two memorable holidays as a family in Switzerland and in Spain. Travel has always been important to me, but we all still frequently go back to Whiteslea which is loved by the next generation.

After my year in the States, I had to fill in some months before doing a two year certificate course in Social Studies at Edinburgh University, the minimum age for which was nineteen. I therefore spent nine months (almost anonymously) working on the shop floor at Cadbury's and living in Bournville and a further two months helping the Birmingham Family Service Unit with their holiday programme.

The Edinburgh Course gave me a good grounding in the Social Services but I was not destined to use it immediately. Since my return from the States, I had been seeing a great deal of the medical student brother of my closest school friend, Jane Reekie, and Andrew and I were married in September 1963. We initially lived at Bristol Hill where

Peter at Harlech 1946

Jonathan was born in September 1964. We then moved to Dulwich for a further year before going to Warwick where we had a very happy 18 months while Andrew did three housejobs and Alison was born in November 1966. Andrew did a final housejob in Ballymoney in Northern Ireland, chosen in order to explore the North Antrim coast.

1968–1969 was spent in Jamaica, Andrew working as a Registrar in the University Hospital of the West Indies. James, our youngest, was born there in January 1969. We shall always have very warm and happy memories of the people and of the scenery. Memories which are immediately evoked by the sound of reggae, for our first home there was near the Students Union where there was dancing into the small hours every night.

We had two superb holidays, one travelling on a slow boat from Trinidad to Antigua and then flying back to Kingston via Puerto Rico and Haiti, spending a few days in each. Haiti at that time was said to have had the worst malnutrition in the world. Our time there was fascinating. The other holiday was to Belize and Guatemala, visiting Indian villages, Mayan sites and the Central American jungle. Unfortunately the children were too young to remember all this.

On our return, Andrew went initially into General Practice in Alcester, Warwickshire for eighteen months before moving to Marlborough to a practice with more scope in 1971. Very fortunately an Edwardian family house with a large garden came on to the market as we arrived and I spent our first three years fully involved in our young family, the house and the garden. Jonathan went to Walhampton a co-educational prep school near Lymington in 1973 and was followed by both the others. I became involved in projects for the social services department and the elderly in the town about that time. In 1974 I also started working part-time for the Swindon Citizens Advice Bureau. By 1977, when I became a magistrate on the Marlborough bench, I realised that I was becoming increasingly interested in law and got considerable satisfaction from various Citizen Advice Bureaux and Magistrates Courses. Rather suddenly, in 1980 with my family responsibilities obviously waning, I applied and was accepted for a course at Bristol Polytechnic to read for the Common Professional Examination, common that is to both Barristers and Solicitors. At the time of writing, I am just about to start my Law Society Finals Course again at Bristol, after spending an intermediate year doing articles with a Swindon firm of solicitors.

Peter Hugh George Cadbury (b. 1943) (Tree 6)
Sarah (Strouvelle) Cadbury (b. 1945)

Peter is the youngest son of Christopher and Honor Cadbury, born on 8 June 1943, at *"Beaconwood"*. He writes:-

"I was educated at the Downs School Malvern and at Rugby. I then spent a brief period living with the Warden of the Rugby Clubs Settlement in Notting Hill before serving articles with the solicitors, Ryland Martineau in Birmingham and then with the City Lawyers, Linklaters & Paines, where I practised until 1970.

In 1967, In Pretoria, I married Sally Strouvelle, the daughter of Peter and Pamela Strouvelle, who had emigrated to South Africa after the war. At their wedding, Dominic Cadbury was best man, who later married Sally Symes, one of the bridesmaids. Peter Strouvelle had been educated at Tonbridge and London University and was an ex-RAF pilot. He is now an engineer working in Cape Town. Pamela (nee Young) was educated at Benenden before serving in the 'Wrens' during the war. They have four children of whom Sally is the eldest.

We have two children, Eleanor Mary, born in 1973, now at Kensington High School, London, and Simon Charles, born in 1975 who will shortly be going to The Dragon School in Oxford.

Eleanor, Peter and Simon on Hickling Broad 1985

Eleanor, Peter and Sarah at Whiteslea 1985

Eleanor and Simon on Hickling Broad 1985

Throughout our married life, we have lived in the same house at Selwood Terrace in Kensington, London but since 1972 we have taken great pleasure from also having a country farm house on the upper reaches of the Thames, near Lechlade set in 9,000 acres of farmland on the Buscot Estate which is owned by the National Trust.

In 1970 I left the law to join Morgan Grenfell & Co. Limited, the city merchant bank, becoming a director in 1977. My work involves giving corporate finance advice to a large number of UK and overseas corporate clients on their long term strategic and financial planning, and this has included advice to RTZ on the £210 million contested takeover of Thos. W. Ward and Tunnel Holdings in 1982 which gave RTZ a major presence in the cement industry, and on two rights issues for the same company raising £125 million and £198 million respectively in 1980 and 1983. Other work has included advice to the General Mining Group on the fiercely contested acquisition of Union Corporation in 1975 which is still regarded as the 'classic' takeover battle in South Africa.

Overseas I have advised the Zimbabwe government on its participation in Wankie Colliery. I have also given advice on the merger of the two principal copper companies in Zambia; and advice to the Greek government in relation to its aluminium interests, advice on two major sugar projects in Papua New Guinea and Sri Lanka, and advice to Brooke Bond Liebig on the acquisition of Bushells Tea of Australia which caused the drawing up of the current foreign investment guidelines in that country. I have also advised a number of major overseas corporations on the acquisitions of major UK public companies including United Technologies and Diamond Shamrock of the United States and on Wormald of Australia's acquisition of Mather & Platt. Other work has included advice on a number of company flotations on the London Stock Exchange and on numerous debt and equity issues.

Sally was educated at the Collegiate in Port Elizabeth before having a career in film production both in the United Kingdom and South Africa, which involved extensive travel including working in Canada and the Lebanon and working with film stars like Sid James. She made the first Paddington Bear films with Michael Bond.

Sally and I both have a close love of music and Sally's great love of ballet is complimented by my enjoyment of opera. However, our principal love is family life in our country home where we row and punt on the river, swim, walk, garden and generally enjoy outdoor life in very unspoilt countryside.

My family business interests include being a trustee of the *Daily News*, having previously been a director of the *Daily News* Limited."

Betty, Graham, Tina and Christopher

Christina Vanessa Elizabeth (Cadbury) Benfield M. Phil. C.Q.S.W. (Born 1950) (Tree 6) Graham Benfield M.A. (Born 1949) B.A. Dips. Soc. C.Q.S.W.

Tina is the only daughter of Christopher and Betty Cadbury, born on 30 March 1950.

Tina writes:-

"I went to Ellerslie School Malvern, where I attained A levels in Chemistry, Biology and Geography. I also attended a peace camp in Cyprus, run by Bishop Sinter's son Robin. This was followed by a year at home studying at Bournville School of Art, when I also carried out voluntary work at Sparkbrook Family Association in Birmingham and a Bromsgrove School for the mentally handicapped.

From 1969 to 1973 I studied at Sussex University, when Asa Briggs was Chancellor, and attained a B.A. Hons. degree in Social Anthropology. I also assisted with a nightly soup round for Brighton's homeless itinerants. In one vacation I attended a United Nations work camp, repairing a school near Rabat, Morocco.

From 1973–1974 I spent three months as a Research Worker for a Minority Rights Group, and the remainder of the year as an unqualified social worker for Birmingham Social Services Department.

From 1974 to 1976 I studied at York University and attained a M. Phil and C.Q.S.W. professional qualification in Social Work. My thesis, which was given distinction and

Mary aged 11

recommended for publication was titled "*The effects of renal dyalysis on family dynamics*". For my placement I worked with Probation at Northallerton, Yorks, and at East Birmingham Hospital.

During the course I met my husband, Graham, who was doing the Diploma in Social Administration, having previously done P.P.E. at Oxford and run a voluntary organisation, B.U.S.B.Y., in South London. After 3 months dental nursing in London, I went to live with him in Skelmersdale where he was working as a Social Development Officer for the New Town. I worked for Liverpool Social Services for one year in an Intake Team. I also set up an Arts workshop in Skelmersdale and helped compile a local Newsletter.

In 1977 we moved to Millbrook, Cornwall so Graham could take up his post as Director of Virgina House Settlement and Lecturer in Community Work at Plymouth Polytechnic. I worked for Plymouth Social Services and later supervised some of Graham's students on placement. I also helped to run an experimental group for professional foster parents intending to take very disturbed children who would otherwise have been contained in institutions. Graham and I spent holidays in the Seychelles, Far East, including Bali, California and Europe and very much want to visit India and Russia. We married in 1978 at Alfrick, Worcestershire, close to "*Nightingale Bower Cottage*", an old cottage which I'd owned and lived in from 1974.

After 5 years in Cornwall, Graham felt dissatisfied with the "Ivory Tower" existence of teaching and returned to fieldwork. We left our chickens, large vegetable garden, orchard and sea views to live in a Victorian house once frequented by Dylan Thomas, in Swansea City Centre. He took a drop in salary so as to take on the exciting challenge of a new post to set up and run West Glamorgan Community Service Council. This is now one of the largest voluntary organisations in Wales. Graham is also just completing his MSc and is about to publish a book on Rural Community Work.

We have 2 sons, Rob and Jack, aged 2½ and 6 months. Before Jack was born I worked as a part-time social worker for the Rowntree Trust's "Family Fund" to assist families with mentally and physically handicapped children. I have also found time to start a play group which rotates between friends' houses, and I attend Natural Childbirth Trust meetings and a pressure group for sex equality in education. I hope to attend a course at the Art College before returning to full time social work when the children are older.

Mary (Cadbury) Breeze (born 1914) (Tree 6) George Breeze (1899–1956) M.A.

Mary is the only daughter of George and Edith Cadbury. She writes:-

"I was born at "*Primrose Hill*" on 16 January 1914; it was then in the County of Worcestershire. I went to the Preparatory Department of the Edgbaston High School where Aunt Elizabeth Woodall (Woodie) was Headmistress. I went up to the Big School where Joyce was Head Girl and from there I went to board at Farringtons, Chislehurst. I left school to look after Mother and then to housekeep for my Father when she died.

We travelled extensively before the War, motoring through Europe to Czechoslovakia and Hungary where we saw the Stollwerk factory. We went across North Africa from Tunis and Algeria to Morocco as far as

Mary 1942

Back. John, Front. Charles, Elizabeth and George 1953

Jimmy Breeze

Marakesh – quite an adventure in those days. From there we went to Spain and were caught up in the beginning of the Civil War while in Madrid. Then on to Majorca. We were fortunate to catch the last boat to the mainland.

I served on the Birmingham Association of Girls Clubs Committee, the Selly Oak Nursery School Committee, and various charitable fund-raising committees.

During the war I drove for the Ministry of Supply in Birmingham so that I could live at home. Then I helped to form the Girls Training Corps which gave a general basic pre-service training. I was in charge of Birmingham and surrounding districts and I also visited various girls' schools including Cheltenham Ladies College and St. Mary's and St. Anne's at Abbots Bromley. This meant training in London and drilling troops in the streets, hoping to stop them at the critical point! It also meant working at Lucas's for several months to learn what jobs the girls were doing. I worked on lathes, assembled electrical components, and visited homes doing welfare work. I was also on the Education Committee and was made a wartime soroptomist.

John's family. Matthew, William, Henry and Edward 1984

The Girls Training Corps was run by a Committee. There I met George (Jimmy) Breeze who became my chairman. He was a Director of Lewis's Ltd and also General Manager of the Birmingham Store at that time. He joined the firm as one of their first graduate trainees and joined the Board at an early age. His job exempted him from military service but he did join the Home Guard. He turned the basement of Lewis's into an auxiliary hospital for the Birmingham General Hospital and enabled operations etc., to be undertaken when the hospital was bombed, so he knew most of the leading medical people.

We were married on 5 August 1941 at Jordans. Aunt Eleanor was a wonderful help, arranging the reception in the Barn and giving hospitality to me and my family. Betty and Edmund Hambly had Jimmy for the night. Our first home was in Sutton Coldfield where our first son John was born. Jimmy was moved to Manchester in 1946 and our second home was in Wilmslow where George and Charles were born and to our great joy our daughter Elizabeth. In 1956 Jimmy had to move back to Birmingham and in July we moved to our third home at Callow Hill near Redditch. Jimmy died in November 1956 before we had fully settled into the house. However I decided to stay on and moved to my present house in Eynsham, Oxon, after my sons were all married. Incidentally, all our houses were called "*Delves*" after a Cheshire character whom Jimmy admired. While the children were at home we travelled a good deal as a family and I continue to do so.

With my family – now including seven grandsons and a grand-daughter – my garden, various local activities, and travel I manage to keep occupied with never a dull moment.

John

John is the eldest son of George and Mary Breeze. He writes:-

"I was born on 13 September 1945 at Sutton Coldfield. I attended Lady Barn House School at Cheadle Hulme before going to Summer Field, Oxford and Bromsgrove School. I spent a year at the Bournville Village Trust prior to working at Galeries Layette Paris where I learnt French. I then travelled to Canada to work in Eatons Toronto, and to Macy's, New York to take a management training course. I was due to follow my Father and join Lewis's, but while I was abroad it was taken over by Clore. On my return in 1964 I went to Leeds to study retailing before working in John Lewis London. I left to read Egyptology and Maritime History at the University of Liverpool, but before going up I met Fiona Horsey and we were married in January 1974. Fiona read Greats at St. Anne's College Oxford, followed by a post-graduate course in Social Administration at Liverpool. Afterwards she did research in the Ministry of Defence.

After graduating I obtained a Post-graduate certificate in Education and taught at a middle school in Bletchley for 2½ years. I am currently teaching History and French at Yardley Court Preparatory School, Tonbridge.

We live at Wadhurst, Sussex.

John, Fiona and Elizabeth

We have four sons. William Eric born in Liverpool on 6 September 1975. Matthew Richard born in Liverpool on 22 March 1977, Edward Andrew John born in Bedford on 11 December 1978 and Henry Charles George born in Pembury on 2 February 1981.

William is at Brambletye Preparatory School East Grinstead. Matthew joins him in January 1985. The others will follow in due course."

George

George is the second son of George and Mary Breeze. He writes:-

"I was born on 12 March 1947 at Wilmslow.

I went to Ladybarn School Cheadle Hulme before going on to Summer Fields Oxford & Eton College. I spent 6 months in Paris before going to Manchester University to read History of Art in 1968. There I met my wife Rachel Hill who was studying Music at the University and Royal Manchester College of Music. She subsequently obtained a postgraduate certificate of Education in music at the University of Birmingham. She has taught music part time at home for many years but has also taught at the Ulster College of Music, Carlson House School for the handicapped in Birmingham (founded by Cousin Paul) and since autumn 1984 at Dean Close School, Cheltenham.

Shortly after we married I took up my first job as a Research Assistant in the Department of Art of the Ulster Museum in Belfast. During our ten months in N. Ireland my great aunt Molly Greaves and the Dickson family were exceedingly generous in their hospitality to us.

Between October 1970 – September 1973 I studied for an M.A. (by a thesis on Thomas Hickey an Irish Artist who spent much of his life in India) at the Barber Institute of Fine Arts, University of Birmingham. In September 1973 I joined the staff of the City Art Gallery Birmingham, as assistant keeper of Paintings & Sculpture. While there I developed an interest in the Birmingham Group of Artist Craftsmen and organised exhibitions of their work, including the most important of the Quaker Artists, Joseph Southall.

Our two sons Thomas George born on 15 December 1975 and Mark Edward on 12 September 1978 were both born in Birmingham. Thomas is now at the Prep. School of Cheltenham College.

I left Birmingham as Deputy Keeper in October 1981 to take up the post of Director of Art Gallery and Museums in Cheltenham.

Thomas and Mark

George and Rachel

From 1980 to 1985 I was Secretary of the International Committee of Museums of Fine Art of ICOM (International Council of Museums). Since 1981 I have been a Trustee of Bournville Village Trust."

Charles

Charles is the third son of George and Mary Breeze, born at Wilmslow on 22 March 1949. He writes:-

"I went to Ladybarn School, Whitford Hall, Bromsgrove (for 1 term) Summer Fields Oxford & Eton. In 1967 I went to the East African Agricultural & Forestry Research Organisation outside Nairobi, Kenya, assisting on a project concerned with wind and rainfall throughout East Africa. While there I had a chance to travel in East Africa. I then went to Kings College Hospital, London, to start my medical career. In my elective period of 6 weeks I worked in a mission Hospital in Queta (Pakistan). I did pre-registration house posts at Dulwich Hospital London & Farnham Hospital Surrey. In 1972 I got my degree M.B.B.S.

1973–76 I occupied posts in Paediatrics, Casualty, Medicine and obstetrics as part of training towards a career in General Practice. At Kings I met Janet Pawsey. She was a student Physiotherapist. She qualified in February 1973 and we were married in August 1973. She worked in the NHS in Preston before we went to South Africa. On our return she worked in Industry for 2 years. We lived in Preston until 1976.

In November of that year we spent one month at *Woodbrooke* prior to going to work at Hlabisa Hospital in Zululand, South Africa in March 1977 under the auspices of the Friends Service Council. This is a 300 bed hospital in rural Zululand and serving most of the needs of the population of the surrounding area. While there I developed a special interest in improving the maternity department. Janet continued training as an auxiliary nurse in aspects of physiotherapy, particularly the rehabilitation of stroke vic-

Janet and Jonathan and Charles with Catherine

tims and the treatment of chest conditions, both prevelant in Zulus. This work was originally begun by another physic sent out by the F.S.C.

In June 1977 we returned to live in Preston. I decided against a career as G.P. and later that year started training as an anaesthetist. In October 1979 we moved to our present house in Crosby near Liverpool, to continue training, and in 1983 I passed the Fellowship exam of the faculty of Anaesthetists of the Royal College of Surgeons.

We have two children Catharine born on 5 January 1983 and Jonathan born on 19 March 1984, both born in Liverpool."

Elizabeth

Elizabeth is the only daughter of George and Mary Breeze. She writes:-

"I was born on 24 April 1952. Most of my childhood was spent in Worcestershire. Unlike my brothers I went to a day primary school but I too boarded for my secondary school years. My only claim to fame at Wycombe Abbey, High Wycombe, was that I was one of the first two 11-year olds to go; some years later there were enough 11-year olds to warrant a special small house. Cousins Betty and Edmund Hambly at Seer Green used to be very hospitable to the Breezes on our days out.

Between School and University I spent an indulgent 9 months mainly holidaying, but I stayed at the Family Service Units house in Manchester for about 6 weeks and had my eyes opened as to the difficulties poor families have to cope with. I had been thinking of becoming a social worker but my Manchester experience brought home to me that I did not have enough to offer.

At Oxford I studied PPE, in my case Philosophy and Economics, and became very fond of the town. Cousins Margot and Roger Tomkinson invited me to meals several times and I met many interesting people in their home. While in Oxford I attended Meeting more frequently than I have done before or since because I found it stimulating (and easy to get to!). It was also at Oxford that I began to realise the wide variety of activities one could become involved in although at the time I found my academic work absorbed most of my time.

On leaving Oxford I worked at the International Planned Parenthood Federation in London for a few months inspired by the work of Uncle George, Aunt Barbara, and Cousin Caroline and 3 months in Switzerland to learn French. I then did a Diploma in Population Growth Studies at University College Cardiff. The course was in its infancy and academically weak but spending 10 months in a group of 13 people from 10 countries was fascinating. In the mid 1970s graduates still had a fairly easy time finding jobs and my hunt was a short one. In 1975 I joined the Office of Population Censuses and Surveys to work in their Social Survey Division. It carries out questionnaire surveys for Government Departments and Quasi Government bodies. During my early years there I took a course leading to membership of the Institute of Statistics. Nine years later I am still there mainly because I have enjoyed the varied work, including surveys on alcohol consumption and tourist expenditure, and the friendly atmosphere. I became active in my trade union for a while and my main interest outside work is music. I learn the clarinet and go to concerts. I also dip into various activities with local cycling campaigns, Oxfam, Friends of the Earth, the Conservation Society and Amnesty International. I do not anticipate staying in London indefinitely but enjoy many of its offerings."

Elizabeth at Henley 1980

26. Henry and Lucy Cadbury and their descendants

Henry aged 2½

Henry Tylor Cadbury (1882–1952) (Tree 6)
Lucy (Bellows) Cadbury (1881–1956)

Early Years

Henry was the third son of George and Mary Cadbury, born at "*Woodbrooke*" on 10 October 1882.

In 1946 he wrote his own modest autobiography:-

"A very sickly infant saw the light of day on October 10th, 1882, and after much head shaking by Dr. Blake and Dr. Blunt he somehow seems to have survived, and was very shortly put under the care of the good soul Eliza Beech, his Mother not being strong and as there soon appeared Aunt Isobel and Aunt Eleanor. Eliza Beech seems to have been in sole charge as a full-time job of the weakling.

It was decided at the age of four that he should go to stay at Malvern for six months each year – that is from October to April – under the care of Eliza, at the West Nab, The Gales or Dawbar's farm. It was at the latter that I still remember hearing of the death of my Mother, and the tears of the good Eliza.

One of the problems seems to have been a great dislike of any noise, and I well remember bolting from the sound of a tin whistle, and only going into a room where there was a piano when assured that the piano had "gone to bed"; I remember too my extreme fear of thunder storms.

These visits to Malvern must have gone on till I was about nine, but the idea seems to have been the need of getting me away from the noise and bustle of a large family, as the whole Malvern regime was to keep me as quietly occupied as possible, never hurrying over a meal, and I never went to sleep without Eliza sitting in the room with me.

At eleven I began to learn to read, and at twelve I went to Nower's School at Five Ways, to the bottom class – I think having the distinction of being the oldest member of the form. I used to go in by bicycle, and sometimes on ponyback, to school. I had always been used to getting up early in the morning and, when I was old enough, to accompany my Father on my pony for his ride before breakfast. I remember being thrown twice and having my spectacles broken; but I liked my pony rides.

The next excitement was going to Leighton Park School, Reading. I rather annoyed the other boys in the dormitory, as I always got up directly the bell rang for my cold bath and held the distinction of being the only boy in Grove Hoouse who had a cold bath. To begin with I found boarding school rather difficult, but after a while I enjoyed life there. Even at Leighton Park there was a certain amount of bullying, which gradually lessened as I became older and stronger. At eighteen I left Leighton Park, still only being

Henry as a schoolboy

Henry aged about 5

in the Fourth Form, i.e. the second from the bottom and two forms from the top, and as one of the oldest boys in the school it seemed best to leave, as no responsibility was coming my way owing to my very low position. Life was rather handicapped, as with bad eyesight I did little prep in the evenings, and was therefore behind in my studies."

However, he is being rather modest. His report for April 1900 showed him second in term marks and fourth in the examinations in the form. Geography was excellent, French and Arithmetic very good and Algebra and Euclid good. The form master commented *"His thoroughness will bring its own reward."*

At Leighton Park he made friends with Bertram Crosfield, whose mother Gulielma had been a particular friend of Henry's mother. Bertram wrote home in June 1900:-

"Cadbury and I had a grand time on the river on Wednesday. We worked hard and went from Sonning down the Patrick stream which is a branch of the Thames which avoids Shiplake Lock & joins again lower down & is very swift in consequence. We had a delicious bathe in a secluded part and came back via the Lock and the main stream. It is the prettiest piece of river one could well imagine, but too narrow and shallow for anything but very small boats & full of gravel banks and very thick weeds."

In 1901 it was decided that Henry should go up to Cambridge. Bessie Edwinson, wife of his housemaster wrote on 15 September:-

"Dear Henry,

We are very sorry to hear from Mr. Ridges (The

Headmaster) that it is decided for you to go straight to Cambridge and not to return to school at all. It is a great regret to us that we shall not have you here for another year, but we hope that as far as your career is concerned it will prove the wisest step that can have been taken, even though the School loses you.

We shall all miss you, and your quiet influence which is so steadily on the side of the right, will be a loss to the school and to Grove House in particular. I want to know if you can arrange to come and see us before you go into residence at Cambridge. . . .

With kind regards to Mr. & Mrs. Cadbury from us both. Ever yours sincerely,

Bessie Edwinson.

Henry had a very close relationship with his stepmother. She understood his problems, and to give him confidence asked him to act as her secretary. Then without telling the rest of the family she helped him with coaching to get through his exams at Cambridge. Later on it was she who suggested that Henry should manage the Daily News, and her perceptive judgment of his character was fully vindicated.

When his father died many years later, death duties absorbed a great part of his estate and his Cadbury shares were difficult to realise since they could only be sold to members of the family. Consequently his stepmother's income was drastically reduced, and it was Henry who arranged with his brothers to make it good.

Henry wrote:-

"When I was just eighteen I went up to Cambridge, having passed no entrance exam excepting the purely formal College Paper, to take up my work in agriculture. No-one else at Clare College had ever taken that subject and the authorities knew nothing whatever about it and took no interest: however, when I had been at Cambridge for a few weeks I decided that it was stupid to be at the University and not to take a degree, so at once started to work for the Little-go examination, i.e. the entrance examination for the University; I passed the second part of this examination at the end of my first term, and then went down with appendicitis and was away for the whole of the next term in consequence. I had done no classics, but managed to mug up enough Latin and Greek to take the first part of the Little-go in June, and passed fourth class. I then decided to take what is known as the General Examination and for my second year at Cambridge worked for this; as luck would have it, during one of my exams in June a heavy thunder storm broke over the town, and through the top light of the Corn Exchange, where the exam was held, the lightning was so vivid as to knock me clean out for one exam and I failed in one of the two parts: however, I took this again at the end of September and got through successfully. In my third year I was able to take the Agricultural Special and managed to get through two years work in a year, and so at the end of three years my B.A. degree. I stayed in Cambridge for another two terms to take part of the second part of the Agricultural Special, as that was much more interesting than the elementary science I had already done for the first part.

It was interesting to be at Cambridge as a B.A., when boys who had been in my form at Leighton Park were coming up as undergraduates. I think the greatest thrill of my time at Cambridge was my experience at a Sandow class; I always got up early and went for a run before breakfast, and part of the time attended the class at 7 o'clock every morning, and after some time eight Rugby blues joined the class, and I found myself leading with eight of the strongest and most hefty men of the University behind me."

Henry as a young man

On 16 June 1902 his cousin William wrote to him:-

"Dear Henry,

I'm hoping to be married on the 10th or 11th of September, and when I talked to Emmeline about the best man 6 months ago we both agreed we could not have anybody we cared for so much as you, to help us through and to come and see us away. . . .

Will you come up to London to take care of us and see that all goes off all right, I shall be so glad if you can. . . . Lovefrom us both, Your affectionate Cousin William AC."

They were married at Devonshire House Meeting on 11 September with Henry as best man.

Farming 1905–1907

Henry wrote:-

"About the time I left Cambridge I took over the Beacon Farm at Chadwich, and with the help of G.P. Haines who looked after it for me, we ran the farm for some three years."

His father wrote on 16 October 1905: *"Henry is still very busy starting his farm of about 120 acres. He is just now buying stock etc., and finds it a tougher and larger job than he expected it would be."* A year later on 22 October 1906 he wrote *"Henry is on his farm for a week or two. It is poor land, has been entirely neglected and needs a lot of work putting into it. I think on one field he has had to tear up the Scotch grass fifteen times & yet he has not exterminated it."*

Henry wrote: "During that time I first stayed at Wye College for a few months, getting more practical experience of agriculture, learning to milk and to handle cattle, and also doing horticultural work. From there I went for a year to Mr. William Rogers at Horton Kirby, a most interesting experience on an extremely well run farm, where the farmer was making a very good profit even when farming was at a rather low ebb. One of my experiences there was to be in charge of 100 fruit pickers, knocking them up at 2.30 a.m. with a stick on their tin shelters, and getting them to work as soon as there was daylight to pick strawberries for the early train to London. I had with me the strongest man on the farm as my personal bodyguard, as I was paying out the money for the piecework picking, and then I learnt the extent of the vocabularies of the East End pickers, and came to the conclusion that the women could swear longer and more effectively than the men."

"From Horton Kirby I went down to Worthing, where I worked with Mr. Steele in his greenhouses. We grew tomatoes, cucumbers, chrysanthemums, mushrooms and catch crops, and frequently worked indoors in January and February at a temperature of 100°, growing the cucumbers for export to Germany.

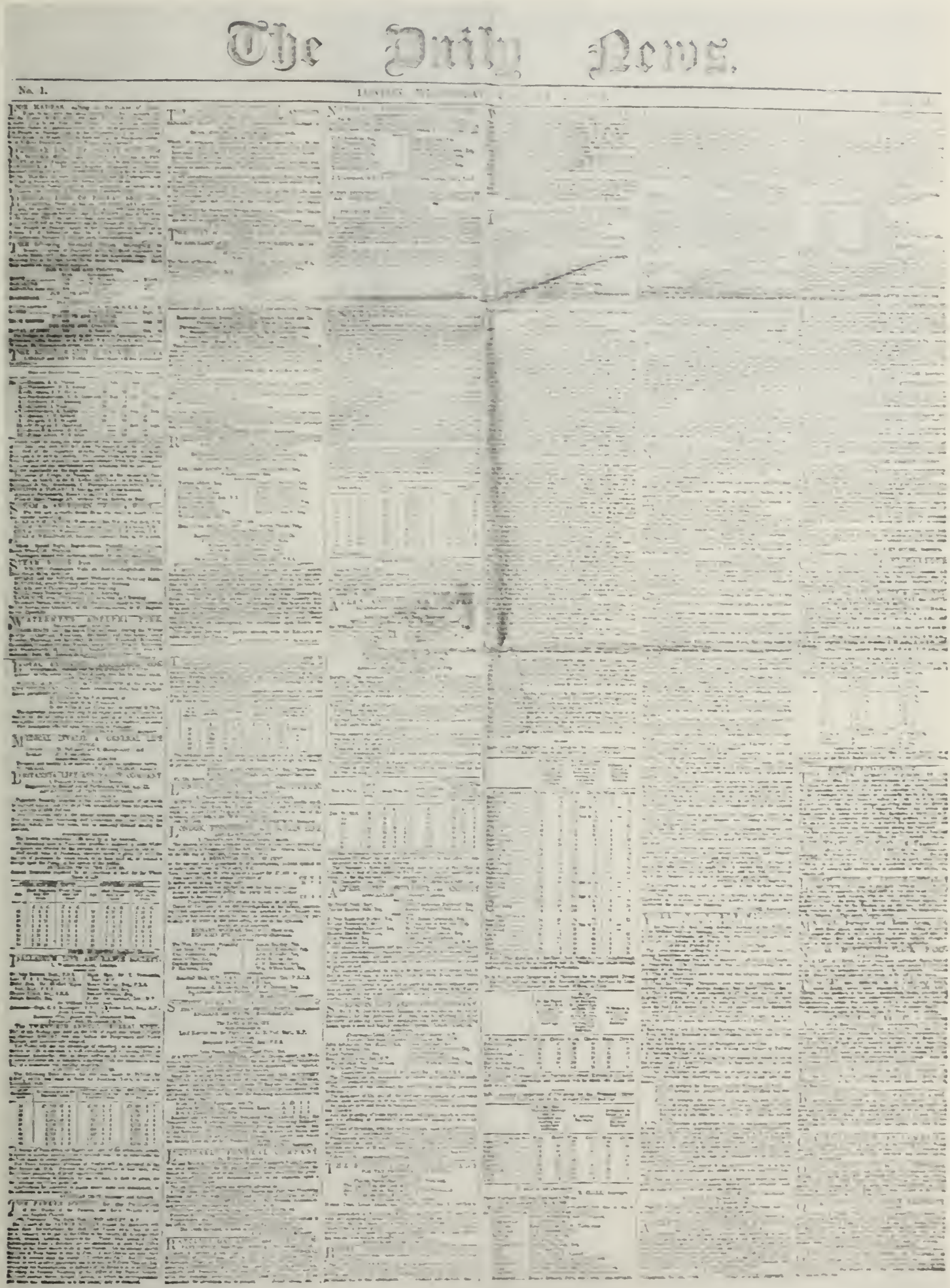
My experience in agriculture and horticulture not only included the year at Horton Kirby and nine months at Worthing, but in my Cambridge vacations I worked for a few weeks at Twyford House Farm at Evesham, growing outside tomatoes, plums and the usual Evesham outdoor vegetable crops, and also at a farm in Northumberland at Stocksfield-on-Tyne with a very delightful farmer and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Knox Lisle."

The Daily News 1907–1911

"In March 1907 I came back to talk over a proposal made to me by Father, that I would consider going to London to look after his interest (The *Daily News*) at Bouverie Street: I asked for a fortnight to think this over and went to stay at my farm at the Beacon, and I can still remember the walks I had each evening up and down the Spinneyfields field, trying to decide whether to give up my farming work, in which I was very much interested, and to take up a job for which I had no qualifications whatever. Finally, having thoroughly fought the matter out, I decided to accept my Father's proposal, and went up to London."

The *"Daily News"* had been the brainchild of Charles Dickens, at a time when his novels had already made him famous. He managed to raise the large sum of £100,000 from two Northern business men with radical views, and on 21 January 1846 the paper was launched with Dickens as editor. For some unknown reason after only 17 issues he resigned and passed on the editorship to his friend John Foster. Perhaps he had found the work tedious.

The *"Daily News"* was an instant success. For the year ending 24 February 1848 it had sold 3,447,000 copies, an average of about 11,000 per day, which was nearly as many as its main rivals the *"Morning Herald"*, *Morning Chronicle* and *Morning Post* put together. By 1894 it claimed the largest circulation in the world. In 1902 during the Boer war, Henry's father had purchased it as a means of putting forward his ideas on peace and social reform


The Daily News.

No. 1.

The first number of the "Daily News." 1846

A "Daily News" van ca. 1910

before the general public. It had been at a very low ebb when he bought it and by the end of 1906 it was losing money at an alarming rate as a result of mismanagement by the chief executive, Mr. Ritzema. On 18 March 1907 Henry's father wrote: "Perhaps the most interesting development of the past week has been Henry's offer to go up to London for six months & become thoroughly acquainted with the detailed working of the *Daily News*. He is going to live at the flat and I hope spend week-ends at home or at Worthing. The burden of the paper was becoming too great for Edward (a Director) and me, as just now we have overwhelming claims at home & do not feel that we have the time to do justice to it."

Henry wrote:-

"I knew nobody at Bouverie Street except Mr. Gardiner, whom I had met once at the Manor House and for whom I had a sense of great respect and a distinct feeling of awe. I stayed at the parents' flat at Whitehall Court, and I remember the first day walking to Bouverie Street, getting to the door of the office, and turning back again and back to Whitehall Court; however, I made up my mind that that wouldn't do, so at the second time I went into the office, to be welcomed by that extraordinary personality Mr. John Keeley. (I may say that I never had any awe or respect for him, or indeed for anyone on the management side). To begin with I had no status, and while everyone was more or less studiously polite my coming was not welcome and I found myself in a somewhat equivocal position; Edward, however, had compassion on me and after two or three weeks he sent up as my secretary and friend Tom Curtis from Bournville, and Tom and I occupied a small office at the top of the building, where we surveyed the whole concern."

On 23 April 1907 his father wrote:-

"Henry is settling in London & doing splendid work. For example he went up to Leeds to see how the newspapers were being handled there, got up at five a.m. met the newspaper train & jumped up on one of the newspaper carts to see about the delivery, he is doing the same in London & watching all points. His brothers and I had no idea that he was such a first class man of business, but it is such a relief to Edward and me that you can hardly realise. He lives at the Flat & looks better than I have ever seen him. Of course he will spend all his weekends in the country."

Henry wrote:-

"My position at Bouverie Street seemed pretty hopeless, as Father had a contract with T.P. Ritzema for ten years, appointing him in sole charge of the concern: however, in June (as I had then become a Director) I queried the very large amount of Mr. Ritzema's expenses for the previous month – I think £30 for a visit one day a week to London, excluding railway travelling; when Father was having to find £60,000 a year I felt that Mr. Ritzema's expenses were unduly high and that his £1,000 a year salary was bringing no return to the paper, so I protested against these expenses, and next day we had Mr. Ritzema's resignation, which – I think much to his surprise – was accepted. That was how I came first into the business. Of course I knew nothing about newspapers or politics, or business organisation, as I had had no training beyond my agricultural experience."

In June Henry suggested to his father that his school friend Bertram Crosfield should be brought into the business to help him. Bertram had been Head Boy of Leighton Park and had taken a Mechanical Sciences Tripos at Cambridge followed by engineering experience. On 8 July Bertram wrote to Henry's father accepting the job and after two weeks training at the *Birmingham Post* he joined Henry at the *Daily News* at the end of the month.

A few days later Henry's father wrote to him:-

"I put on paper a few thoughts in connection with the Management of the Daily News *by thyself and Bertram.*

1. For the next month or two you should never be away at the same time, one of you should always be there to open letters and to be on the spot ready to see heads of departments, callers etc.

2. That in turn you should take alternate weeks three days as a week-end. Each week if you cared for the journeys you could no doubt get away middle day Saturday and come back by the last train on Sunday evening to be on the spot every Monday morning, though it would be well occasionally to be there on the Sunday night while the Monday edition is being published.

3. Until we are prepared to print the ten page paper I would advise having an eight page paper, but the contents must be first class. Probably you will have to continue the man at £2.10 per week to prepare the photographs – our pictures ought to be better than any other paper. We must fully maintain our editorial staff, so that leading articles, news, etc., may be of the very best. We must not stint a little in getting men to write, specialists on their subjects, for example as Canon Horsley today. Give up quite as much space as at present to cricket, football, golf, etc. This is a feature that practically everybody is interested in.

4. I think you will find on enquiry that you may very much lessen the market reports, such articles as tapioca, rice, jute, hemp, shellac, camphor, india-rubber, quinine, interest but a very small number of persons. The same applies for cattle, meat, poultry and game, fruit and vegetables, hay and straw, but I should carefully compare with the other halfpenny papers and see what they omit. I suppose the other papers have a column for mines etc. as on our back page today. If so, we must continue it.

5. Even religious people hate a paper that poses and I would advise giving up the religious column, this will save Mann's salary. It is difficult to get quit of him without giving up the column and he will never do it efficiently – there is too much of the parson about him.

6. I would advise at once giving notice to all the advertisement canvassers, John Kealey, Jnr. included, except Girdlestone, Crome, Allen and Gilbert. It will be comparatively easy to put the three upon commission and divide their work. Gilbert, is I think, the most wide awake introducer but I doubt if we should lose anything by dismissing six or seven, in fact when the remaining four are on commission they will probably do very much better than the whole staff as it is now.

To get these particulars and to divide up the amounts received from different classes of advertisements you want an efficient man. Probably Harcourt Ashford could find a man accustomed to this kind of work who would help one of your men to do it. This will make us more independent as to price of advertisements.

7. I very much doubt if the makers will successfully alter our machines into a ten page paper, but in this Bertram will be an immense help to us.

8. I would advise selling the motor car and arranging for Mr. Gardiner to have a motor cab, bringing him backwards and forwards in the afternoon and backwards and forwards in the evening.

At 19 I had to do very much the same thing in connection with this business, clearing out a number of inefficient people or we should never have succeeded. and it is much easier to make a thorough clearance at one time than to send men away one at a time."

On August 12 Edward wrote to Bertram "I want as far as possible to consult with you both as to the mapping out of the immediate work in hand. I suggest that Henry takes over the advertising agents and goes round and sees some of them, and that you take the newsagents side of the question. Before we dispense with any of our staff or in any way reorganise, I feel it is very important that

both of you should have a thorough knowledge of the trade from personal contact. . ."

Henry and Bertram soon found themselves in a difficult position with Ritzema still there. Bertram wrote to Edward on 17 September:-

"Dear Edward,

. . . It is almost impossible for business to be efficiently carried out under a double control, and the suspicion and lack of trust which must exist to a certain extent on both sides under these conditions is far from pleasant, so that I very much hope we shall come to some more satisfactory arrangement soon."

Edward replied promptly:-

"Now that you and Henry have made up your minds as to a change in the management my Father and I are entirely willing to act on your suggestion and either this week or next I hope that we may be able to effect the changes suggested. We have absolute confidence in you and Henry. . ."

Henry wrote:-

"Then the band began to play! In the last week of September we cleared out the whole of the management. I personally interviewed John Keeley the manager, and his son John Keeley Jnr. the assistant manager, his brother Henry Keeley who was chief of the circulation representatives. Rawson the advertising manager, and Heatley the circulation manager. I saw them all in 24 hours and gave them their notice; Bertram Crosfield came in as Manager and we made suitable appointments to the other positions. I remember that time well, as I think I didn't sleep for three nights with the strain of seeing personally all those people and the sense of responsibility which of course this all entailed. However, the whole thing went through, and within three years the £60,000 loss had gone and the business was on an even keel. During those three years I tackled the editorial side too, appointing a new News Editor, a new Chief Sub-Editor, and making many editorial appointments – indeed we overhauled every side of the business with the help and co-operation of A.G. Gardiner, who remained as Editor throughout but who left the organisation of the news side in my hands."

The two young men aged only 24 with no newspaper experience were now put in charge of one of the great London Dailies in direct competition with the most brilliant newspaper managers ever seen. In practice Henry took charge of the Editorial side of the newspapers while Bertram was responsible for Production. They were amazingly successful. Their partnership continued happily for 23 years until Henry had to retire due to ill health. Bertram said of him that he was the kindest man he had ever met.

Henry's father wrote in his family letters:-

October 7 1907: Last week Eleanor went to keep house for Henry at the flat (Whitehall Court). She is taking music lessons and no doubt will find plenty to do during the day, and will be at home to look after Henry in the evening.

October 29 1907: We are glad to have Henry & Eleanor home most week-ends. Henry is glad of the rest and he had a good deal to do in the selling off of his stock etc. at Chadwick and putting things straight there. He and Bertram find plenty to do. Harry said "there was a queue of six people the other day, he noticed, waiting outside Bertram's office to see him in turn."

November 26 1907: Henry and Bertram are doing splendidly and have already made a marvellous change. It is such a change to have two young men with vigour, strength and energy there from morning to night all day long instead of Ritzema one day a week and Edward or I a few hours a week.

January 27 1908: Henry and Eleanor have taken a flat at Hampstead (Gardenor Mansions, Church Row). Isabel has gone with Eleanor this morning to help in selecting the papers. They will have their own servants and kitchen, which will make it much more homish than Whitehall Court, which they are giving up.

February 19 1908: It has been an important time with the Daily News *to turn the failure of the* "Tribune" *to the best account and securing some of its best men . . . no doubt most of its readers will take* "Daily News".

We are thinking of Henry and Eleanor getting into their new flat today.

June 9 1908: Henry joined George at Rhayader. On Saturday they climbed Plynlimmon from which they had a fine view. Henry came back to London on Monday, and he and Edward and Bertram are in Manchester today, making arrangements for printing the "Daily News" *there. It is a very big undertaking, but Lancashire and Yorkshire are without a ½d morning Liberal paper, and consequently the party is suffering very much. I suppose they will need to print the Lancashire edition at Manchester and have a special staff there as well as in London. It is lucky for Henry that he has such an energetic helper as Bertram Crosfield or he could hardly carry through what seems essential to the cause of Progress in England just now.*

July 13 1908: Edward & Henry started their motor tour for Ireland on Friday. They accomplished the 180 miles to Fishguard very easily in the day and went across at night.

November 9 1908: I was at the Daily News *on Thursday. It is a great undertaking localising it in Manchester. It means duplicating everything, machinery, editorial staff, offices etc. and much bargaining with the Post Office Authorities so that we could have a private telephone and a private wire between London and Manchester in order that leading articles etc., could be telephoned from London all through the evening. There will be a Manchester edition, a Liverpool edition and a Leeds edition; in the way of localising, it will be something that has never been attempted in England and this will give the paper an enormous influence in the country. May this influence be used for the glory of God and the good of the suffering poor all the world over.*

When Henry and Bertram took over the newspaper in 1907 the circulation was about 150,000 copies per day. Less than two years later, as a result of the Manchester Office it exceeded 200,000.

In 1909 two of the largest London newspapers, the *Morning Leader* and *The Star* were losing money and were up for sale. Edward saw this as a splendid opportunity and discussed it with his friend Arnold Rowntree, another Quaker newspaper proprietor.

Towards the end of September 1909 the deal went through. Henry's father and Arnold Rowntree formed a partnership which bought the *Morning Leader* and the evening *Star* as a going concern, leaving the editor of both papers, Ernest Parke in charge, with a shareholding in the joint company.

Henry wrote:-

"There was a kind of Joint Committee with Arnold Rowntree and Bowes Morrell of York, who had become interested in the *Star* newspapers, and of course there was the full co-operation of Ernest Parke, who was in charge of them. Life became very difficult and strained with my good friend Ernest Parke, as his methods and mine were totally at variance; I believed in having a staff with full responsibility; he on the other hand wished to control everybody and everything, and to leave little responsibility or initiative to his chief executive. We had serious problems with the *Star*, especially through the attacks in the *Spectator* and the unhappy relationship with the Society of Friends."

The friction with the Society of Friends arose over the betting news in the *Star*. Henry's father explained the situation in a letter to Laurence:-

"Some six months ago the "Morning Leader" *and* "Star" *were on the market. Between them they had a circulation of over half a million a day, and it seemed a very serious matter to let them go into the hands of those who might seek to promote war with Germany and would oppose measures of social reform. For a month or two I declined to have anything to do with the papers because "*The Star" *was a great betting medium, but I sought to be guided by commonsense, and it was evident that "*The Star" *with betting news and pleading for social reform and for peace was far better than "*The Star" *with betting and opposing social reform, and stirring up strife with neighbouring nations. . ."*

January 19 1910: Henry writes that they are printing 450,000 copies a day of the "Daily News" *and hope to reach half a million. It is a heavy task on the four machines in London and three in Manchester.*

January 30 1910: The circulation has gone up to over 540,000 per day. (During the election).

May 30 1910: Henry is having rather a difficult time at the "Daily News". *So many important questions to be solved, and the strain was almost too much for him alone, so that we are very glad Bertram has returned (from his honeymoon) to share the burden with him.*

Henry wrote:-

"As a result of the friction with the Society (of Friends), Father dissociated himself from the governing boards of the papers, though he maintained his active interest in almost daily correspondence with me as to the political and social work which the papers were trying to do."

On 14 November 1911 Henry's father retired from the Board and formed a Family Trust. 51% of the shares in the *Daily News* were transferred to its care. Accompanying the legal documents of the Trust he wrote to all the Trustees:-

"I desire in forming the Daily News Trust *that it may be of service in bringing the ethical teaching of Jesus Christ to bear upon national questions, and in promoting National Righteousness; for example, that Arbitration should take the place of war, and that the spirit of the Sermon on the Mount – especially the beautitudes – should take the place of Imperialism and of the military spirit which is contrary to Christ's teaching that Love is the badge by which the Christian should be known. The parable of the Good Samaritan teaches human brotherhood and that God has made of one blood all nations; and though wars of aggression have brought honour and wealth to a few, they have always in the long run brought suffering upon the great majority of conquerors and conquered alike.*

I trust the "Daily News" *will be absolutely unsectarian and in sympathy with those of every school of thought who are seeking to bring the ethical teaching of Jesus Christ to bear upon national ques-*

John Bellows

tions. The Trustees will hold more than half the ordinary shares, so that the control of the papers, as to appointing Directors, Editors, etc. will be now, and I trust will always continue, in their hands. . .

Much of the current philanthropic effort is directed to remedying the more superficial evils. I earnestly desire that the Daily News Trust *may be of service in assisting those who are seeking to remove their underlying causes. To this end if the fund permitted, it would be in accordance with my wish that the Trust should control, by purchase or otherwise, other newspapers, conducting them not with a primary view to profit but with the object of influencing public thought."*

Edward succeeded his father as Chairman of the *Daily News* Board, although his main family duties kept him at Bournville. Henry and Bertram continued as the newspaper's joint Chief Executives.

Henry wrote:-

"The part of my work at Bouverie Street which gave me the greatest satisfaction was the close contact with your Grandfather (his father); for many years he wrote me four or five letters a week. We were by no means in entire agreement about the very many issues discussed, but it was a great privilege to be so closely associated with him in what must have been, during the later years of his life, one of his chief interests. He was always clear about the power of the press and he took a tremendous interest in the part which the *Daily News* took in social service and the work of the churches. After Grandfather had resigned from the Board of Directors he still maintained his interest.

At that time the Liberals were in power after their tremendous victory in 1906, and we had the fight to control the veto of the House of Lords and one was in the thick of political controversy, with the Master of Elibank as chief Liberal Whip trying to dragoon the *Daily News* and to bring pressure on our editorial and political policy; we, however, always remained independent of the crack of the Liberal Party Whip. About that time I remember being entertained to dinner at the National Liberal Club and there being no less than three Cabinet Ministers present, at a function which I very much disliked but had to face up to, as I never have been a speaker and dislike public occasions.

It is an interesting tribute to Henry's character that he was asked to stand for Parliament. Mr. Millman wrote to him on 12 June 1909 on behalf of the South East Cornwall Liberal Association:-

Dear Sir,

We are seeking a Liberal Candidate for this division and I have been requested to ask you to allow your name to be submitted to the Selection Committee with a view to an invitation being extended to you if matters can be satisfactorily arranged in due course. . . .

However Henry felt, no doubt, that he had a full time job with the Daily News, and so declined the invitation.

Henry's father wrote in the family letter:-

October 25 1910: Henry is working very hard in London. He goes to business at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, getting back home between 2.0 and 3.0 in the morning, so that he may watch the head lines and the general turn-out of the paper.

Holidays

October 31 1910: Henry came for the weekend. He seems in good spirits about his work and none the worse for his night work, but for once I stopped at home until 10.30 so that he might have a game of golf before catching his train. Norman also joined us.

November 22 1910: I am glad that Henry has become a member of the Hampstead Golf Club and has had his first game.

In the Spring of 1911 Henry, Isabel and a group of friends went to Switzerland. On 26 January Henry wrote from the *Palace Hotel*, Wengen:-

". . . We finally arrived here in time for tea at 3.40, Helen & Molly Wilson meeting us. Unfortunately I could not get my skates fixed in time for a turn on the ice last night, but had a walk while Isabel unpacked.

The party here is large and jolly. John & Nita have had to return on account of the death of Mrs. Glaisyer, John's mother.

Helen & Mollie & Kenneth Wilson
J. Howard Fox of Wellington
Miss Fox of Wellington
Mr. & Miss Botsford
Stephen & Christian Godlee
Mr. & Mrs. Howard Hodgkin

The Botsfords are Friends; Miss B. was at school with Helen W. at Rodean.

Nine of us are our party – the Wilsons, Botsfords, Foxs and ourselves; the Hodgkins and Godlees sit together.

We went to bed early last night, being tired, and besides I don't dance.

Today has been glorious – sunny and clear – the white mountains have been very clear and the sunset magnificent. We have skated all day long. I can't do much, and Isabel is not very far advanced yet, but we

Lucy with her parents

Lucy

both are going to improve. Kenneth is quite good, so is Helen W. and Howard & Katy Hodgkin are very good indeed.

We have been having games this evening and are now off to bed – the altitude and air make one very sleepy.

With my dear love to all,

Henry."

The hotel is very full and most of the people are quite nice; amongst them are –

H.G. Wells & family

Mrs. Asquith & family

Lord Lytton, a very good skater

The Champion Skater of the world

Mr. & Mrs. Sears, the champion pair skaters so we have a high standard set for us.

Henry and his brothers and sisters kept up an affectionate correspondance. Henry was often addressed as "Beany" or "Heintz".

In June 1911 Henry sailed for a holiday in Germany. He wrote home on June 4 from s.s. "Schwann".

". . . "The entrance to St. Katherine's Dock is just below the Tower Bridge, and in order to give us room for turning, the great arms of the bridges were raised and we steamed through a short distance and then set on course down stream.

We passed several river steamers crowded with holiday makers and a great deal of shipping. A hydroplane rushed past at full speed, sending us great sheets of water as it "throbbed" by, making a noise like an aeroplane. . . We saw the "Thunderer", the new Dreadnought being built on the Thames, and as we passed Tilbury, the P & O and Orient boats.

This is the best ship of the Argo fleet. She is 1200 tons and besides cargo carries 20 first class passengers and steerage passengers . . . the captain, Captain Berg, is a big burly German, with a real nautical beard, rather gruff but very pleasant. I find it a little difficult to be understood, as my German does not carry me far, but it is all the more fun.

Bremen 5th June 1911: With a map as my guide I started off about 9 a.m. and had a four hours exploration of the town, mostly on foot, a 1d tram ride here and there. . . The conversion of the old walls into a glorious garden is the most striking feature of the city, together with the moat, some two miles in length. Great well-grown trees follow the line of the walls and overshadow the moat. As the temperature today in the shade has been 84, the tree shade has been most welcome.

The streets of the city are rather crooked, but on the whole broad. The buildings and shops are in better taste than ours and put any of our provincial towns in the shade. Everything, too, is beautifully clean, and I have seen but one solitary policeman.

The people are not portly, but thin and pleasant looking, the women especially so. . . The curious shapes of the houses interested me most, the gable ends especially. It was tantalising trying to get photographs, as all the most interesting houses are in the narrow streets with never a chance of getting a real view of them with the camera.

This afternoon I have spent at Burger Park. Its glory is its trees, large and well grown, of almost every kind. Everywhere too there are winding lakes and scores of pleasure boats. The park must cover two or three hundred acres, mostly wooded, and everywhere shady paths and seats. I came across three huge teahouses, in one an excellent band. . . ."

Lucy Bellows

Lucy Bellows was the seventh of nine children of John and Elizabeth Bellows of Gloucester. John Bellows came of a Cornish Quaker family and, at an early age, he was apprenticed as a printer. He later started his own printing business in Gloucester, where his typographical skills proved invaluable to him as a lexicographer. In 1872, he produced a pocket French/English dictionary, described at the time by "The Spectator" as being "without a rival".

Among his many interests, was that of archaeology, and it was when re-building his printing works to house a steam press – the first in Gloucester – that he discovered traces of the Roman city wall.

In 1892, he travelled to Russia, for the Society of Friends, to espouse the cause of the Dukhabors, a pacifist sect, and this brought him into contact with Count Tolstoy, with whom he formed a lasting friendship. Another friend, Oliver Wendell Holmes, was responsible for his visit to America in 1901, when he was made an Hon. M.A. of Harvard University.

Despite the fact that he was a strong, conforming Friend, always wearing the distinctive dress, he was remembered by his children as often light-hearted and fun. His happy family life, in which he was so lovingly supported by his wife, is reflected in his numerous letters, and it is sad that he died in 1902, eleven years before Henry and Lucy's wedding.

In the family of 5 girls and 4 boys, Lucy's special companion was Kitty, a year older than she was. The children appear to have been a happy, lively bunch, though their simple style of life, and the strict Quaker traditions meant that there was little music in the house – not even a piano was allowed. They lived at Upton Knole about 4 miles from Gloucester.

After leaving school, Lucy trained in Horticulture, Art and Physical Education; interests which she continued to follow after her marriage. She was often up at 6 o'clock in the morning in her garden. She, sometimes, became an embarrassment to her children when, visiting the garden of some friend, she was heard to ask, in an oblique fashion, for cuttings of a particularly choice specimen.

Henry's father wrote in the family letter:- November 13 1911: *The great event of course has*

r H. T. Cadbury and Miss Lucy Bellows, whose wedding [illegible] pl: at Gloucester yesterday

been Henry's engagement to Lucy Bellows. She is about Isabel's height or perhaps rather shorter and very thin, but the family is well read and clever, so that I think she will be very helpful to Henry. Her father was one of the straightest of old Friends, and her tastes are very simple, so that I think that they will probably continue to live at the flat – inexpensive, and have more money to give away.

November 20 1911: Henry seems extremely happy. He spent his last week-end in Gloucester. As he has a furnished house and all is ready, we see no object in delaying the marriage, which will probably be on January 11th.

They were married on 10 January 1912. The Daily News reported:- *"The Meeting House was crowded with friends of the two families, among those present being Mrs. Bellows, Mother of the Bride; Mr. and Mrs. Max Bellows, Mr. George Cadbury, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cadbury, Mr. and Mrs. A.J. Crosfield, Mr. Bertram Crosfield, Mr. and Mrs. A.G. Gardiner, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Parke. . . . There were no bridesmaids. Mr. L.J. Cadbury, brother of the bridegroom was best man.*

The bride looked charming in a dress of white meteor satin, trimmed with Limerick lace, and a tulle veil falling from a wreath of myrtle and white heather. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley and white roses. . . .

Mrs. Bellows afterwards received the guests at the Northgate Mansions, the reception rooms being tastefully decorated for the occasion. Among the very large number of wedding presents were the following: the bridegroom to the bride, a pearl and diamond pendant; the bride to the bridegroom a set of gold studs; Mrs. Bellows a cheque; Mrs. and Mrs. George Cadbury a player-piano and furniture; "The Daily News" London staff, silver entree dishes; "The Daily News" Manchester staff, a silver breakfast dish and a specially bound set of the works of Charles Dickens."

Family Life 1911–1925

They went for their honeymoon to the Scilly Isles. After a few months of flat life they moved to 1 Redington Road, Hampstead, which remained their home until halfway through the war. Three children were born

1, Redington Road, Hampstead

there, Elizabeth Mary (Betty) on 7 November 1912. John Anthony (Anthony) on 31 July 1914 and Ruth Candia on 2 October 1915.

Henry's father wrote in the family letter:
November 11 1912: I had the pleasure of conveying to Eliza news of the birth of Henry's little girl. She was just delighted.
January 28 1913: I went over to see Henry yesterday afternoon. They are enjoying Malvern very much. He, Lucy and the babe are already better for it. He is getting on wonderfully well, though the operation was a severe one.
May 23 1913: I spent yesterday in London, going up on Wednesday evening to meet Mrs. Bellows. Betty is living practically out of doors, windows wide open at night and she is out of doors by day.
November 11 1913: Henry, Lucy and little Betty are staying a week with us, giving Lucy a chance of knowing a little of Manor, Bournville etc. which she has not had before.

Henry and Lucy on "Minnie Blair" Skye, 1913

During World War I, to get away from the noise of the guns Henry and Lucy had moved from 1 Redington Road to Salter's Meadow, Penn Bucks. Henry wrote in November 1915:- *"The house was rather cold when we arrived. We found no linen nor silver, the agent who let the house had understood that it did not have to be found."*

Henry's father wrote:-
June 21 1916: "We are enjoying having Lucy and the children with us very much. Little Anthony is a charming little fellow; his head and hair remind me very much of Henry's at the same age."
March 29 1917: Henry wrote:- *"We are having an interesting time in our little village of Penn. . . . I found that a neighbour of ours, a Miss Benson, who has quite a large garden has lost both her gardeners and boy, and she alone is doing all the work, so I offered my services on Sunday afternoon and did two hours digging for her. I found later that another neighbour of ours, has been doing some digging on an allotment belonging to the wife of a soldier at the front. This is one of the delightful sides of a little community such as we have at Penn, where we know one another and are able to go in and out amongst our neighbours."*
July 31 1917: " The garden at Penn is full of vegetables, and a good crop of raspberries is on the canes. There are also a few strawberries. The supply of milk is short, the cows have not enough grass. We ploughed up too much land for corn with our new motor plough, which does the work of eight horses."
November 14 1917: Lucy wrote:- *"The children are very well indeed, they enjoy meeting small friends on their walks. There are so many children about their ages here now that they get a good deal of social life in their nursery or other nurseries."* Henry wrote:- *"This afternoon I have been doing some carpentry jobs about the home. . . Eggs are very short here, so our supply of preserved eggs is very useful. We gave Betty some bulbs and fibre and two bowls for her birthday, she loved planting them and now she is watchingand waiting for the spring; she also had a little chair and a small carpet sweeper."*

In May 1918 the family moved to Penbury Cottage nearby.
June 8 1918: Henry wrote from Studland *"The children greatly enjoyed the drive across London in a one horse bus. This house is most excellent. Most of our windows look across a little valley to Ballard Down, and to the left the sea. We all enjoyed the perfect day on the shore. We have a large Bathing hut with tea things complete and with hot water from a little shop on the beach, we got tea and have just come in at 6 p.m. We have a donkey cart for the children up and down to the beach, so tea baskets etc. all go together."*

On 1 February 1920 Henry and Lucy's fourth child, Katherine Merle (Candoo) was born at *"Salter's Meadow"*

In April that year they bought a new home, *"Witheridge"* at Knotty Green, Beaconsfield. Henry wrote to his father:-

"While Lucy feels that one or two of the rooms in the house are bigger than we should have if it had been to our own planning, nevertheless the house as a whole is in every way suited for us and the children. It is on gravel soil and with its southern aspect gets all the sun. As far as the garden is concerned, I am hoping to share a large kitchen garden with the present owner, who is building a small house near for himself and his wife. We should also share the produce of a farm – four cows, pigs, poultry, etc., – which he has at present there. This would ensure a first rate supply of milk for the children. I expect Bertram has told thee of the great difficulty they have in ensuring any supply of milk for their children, and this is one of the greatest assets of the proposal to my mind. Besides the house there is a covered Fives Court, which we feel is a great extravagance, but which nevertheless we hope to put to use – it will make a fine place for the children to play in on wet days. There is also a garden room which is at present used for the Montessori school which our children attend. We hope continue housing the school in this room."

The last family letters written by Henry's father before he died recorded:-
July 18 1922: Henry writes:- "We had an extremely pleasant time on Saturday when we had the Jordans Meeting to a Garden Party, over 70 guests in all. We were favoured with a perfectly fine afternoon and although the bush roses are somewhat over, the ramblers are perfectly beautiful just now.
July 27 1922: All the directors of the Daily News *were invited to the King's Garden Party. Edward, George, Henry, Bertram and their wives, also Laurence.*
*1 August 1922: Henry writes that the Montessori School is being removed from his house (*Witheridge*), rather nearer Beaconsfield, but Anthony and Ruth will still go to it.*

Candoo has written:-

"Minnie Blair"

Lucy and Ruth

Ruth, Betty and Anthony at Sheringham 1919

In 1920, the family bought Witheridge, Beaconsfield, a lovely home for the next eleven years. Martin (George Henry) was born there in 1924. This house was only 10 minutes walk across the fields from Westridge, where the six Crosfield children lived, and there was much coming and going between the two families, especially as a Montessori School was housed at Witheridge.

Life was varied, with many interesting and family visitors. There was always something to do – tennis, swimming, fives, bicycle rides, etc. and holidays – although once the family started boarding school, we did not wish to go away so much. We were avid collectors for our museum, where bizarre and interesting exhibits were labelled and catalogued – chocolate that had been to the North Pole with Nansen.

On 4 September 1925 Lucy's sister Hannah wrote to her:-

"I am spending 3 happy days at Witheridge after taking Betty and Ruth for a week to Burnham. . . Anthony and I have had some valiant games of tennis, he is really, when he takes pains, getting on very well. Then Anthony, Ruth, Candoo and I had a game of football, & then we had cricket and rounders, so I was not allowed much rest as you can see. . .

Candoo said yesterday that with practice she is hoping to become "the best tenniser in England, perhaps in the world; if not a tenniser then a singer." I asked her "What kind of a singer?" "Oh an indoor singer." She was telephoning on a toy telephone to "thirteen ten. Is that the Crosfields? May Mickey come with me alone on the Thames? Oh he may? Thank you very much."

She is devoted to Betty and was looking out various things to give to Betty. Among them was a stone which attracted Anthony's attention. "What's this Candoo?" "Oh that's a stone. Its Betty's." "No Candoo its mine." "Oh well it isn't now, I've given it to Betty."

As for Martin he is very delicious. He can run round inside his cage at a great speed, just holding on lightly with one hand. I believe he still has half an idea that I'm you! His hair is going to be quite curly to welcome you.

Ruth seemed very well when we were at Burnham and I never once heard her complain of being tired. We used to have great games on the sands which are simply splendid for children and tremendous in extent."

Family Holidays

When the children were small there were many seaside holidays, including Hardelot Plage in Northern France, and in Scotland at Plockton and the Kyle of Lochalsh. In the late 1920s they were one of the first families to fly from Croydon airport for a holiday in Holland. There were other holidays at Clifden in Eire; at Achill Island and in the Lake District. The whole family would start early and breakfast en route. Henry loved climbing mountains and took his family up Lakeland Peaks, the Nine Pins and Macgillycuddys Reeks in Eire and several mountains in the Highlands of Scotland. He especially valued these opportunities of getting to know each of his children individually.

In April 1930 the whole family except Martin, together with the author, went for a holiday in Touraine. We stayed at Chinon and Amboise and also visited the chateaux at Langeais, Chaumont, Blois and most beautiful of all Chenonceaux built on the river. It was a delightful holiday and I cannot remember one cross word spoken the whole time.

A few years later the whole family except Betty went to Vigbyholm near Stockholm for the *Woodbrooke* reunion there, and then on to the *Schloss Schöneck* on the Rhine in the Hunsruck forest.

Candoo has written:-

"Father was always keen on interesting outings and carefully-planned day trips. He was a naturally cautious driver, but, in order to encourage him to go faster, we called him *"Lord Speedy"*. He often took us abroad, and among the most memorable holidays, were those to Sweden and Holland, with the *"Old Woodbrookers"*; to *Schloss Schöneck*, in the

Henry, Candoo, Lucy, Anthony and Ruth with cave dwellers at Amboise, 1930

Ruth, Anthony, Betty, Candoo and Lucy

Rhineland, where we discovered that Ruth had the gift of "dowsing", and to Connemara, Achill and Kerry, where we crossed, by curragh, to the Blasket Islands. Whilst there, we visited Dingle and made friends with Thomas O'Crohan, author of "*The Islandman*", and his family. His daughter-in-law later wrote the following to Lucy: "You looked a happy contented wife with your good husband and beautiful family, reared up, although you haven't left your photo with me, you often come together vividly before my eyes. . . . How is my lovely boy Martin – I hope he is well, please tell him so.""

On 31 January he wrote to Bertram:-

"*Probably the great interest will be if we can get a paragraph in all the weekly papers cracking up Parke as having engineered the amalgamation, . . . and how far it is possible with his skill, to combine the smartness of the* Morning Leader *with the solid qualities of the* Daily News."

The combined newspaper was first printed in May 1912. To save money both papers were to run from the *Daily News* office.

Henry wrote:- "*The Star*" came from its barn like premises in Stonecutter Street to join us in the one small building in Bouverie Street. How we managed to produce two papers from such small premises with the use of nearly all the rooms for day and night shifts, is something I still look back on with amazement. But Bertram managed to organise the production of both papers so that it was possible, and both papers very largely increased their circulation under these extraordinary conditions. He shared with me the difficulties of amalgamating the staffs of the *Morning Leader* and the *Daily News*, and particularly of finding a working arrangement with our old friend Ernest Parke, a man of great character and very strong personality."

Henry's father wrote on May 13 1912:-

"*You will be glad to know that the first combined edition went off exceedingly well. The sale has been enormous. Probably for the first time in the history of England another paper will have a circulation for the day equal to the London* "Daily Mail". *Of course we do not expect this to last, but it is a fine start. The machinery did well.*

Henry wrote later:-

"In 1913 the problem with my friend Mr. Parke had reached such a stage that I decided it was best to go away for a time, so in December Mother and I went to India for four months to leave things to settle down a bit in my absence. We got back from India just before the Great War began, and were in for a very difficult time. I was still unhappy in my association with Mr. Parke and two years later, in 1916, I went to Kineton to his farm and told him I was afraid I couldn't continue under the existing regime; if he didn't see his way to retire I should have to hand in my resignation. He decided to retire, though remaining on our Board, and our relationship remained a happy one for the many years in which we worked together in that connection."

His father wrote:- July 6 1915:-

"*Henry has had a busy trying time in one way or another, but so far as circulation goes they have much to be thankful for, evidently they have taken a good many of the* "Daily Mail" *readers. Last month the* Daily News *circulation was over 750,000 per day and the* "Star" *over 600,000, so the responsibility is exceedingly great. How small it makes one's work in speaking at meetings etc.*

October 21 1915: The circulation of the Daily News *has been going up by some fifty thousand a month; it now reaches an average over 850,000 per day.*

The Daily News 1911–1923

After supporting the "*Star*" and the "*Morning Leader*" as a separate establishment for two years (together with the Rowntree Trust) it became clear to Henry's father that there would be great economic advantages in merging the "*Morning Leader*" with the "*Daily News*" and printing the new paper together with the "*Star*" in one building. However there were considerable difficulties to overcome since the Rowntree interests were unwilling to surrender their share in the control.

On 10 January 1911 he wrote to Henry suggesting how to deal with the problem:-

"*. . . I have been wondering whether you should not put down your thoughts in writing and then for thee and Bertram to run up to York and meet the* "Star" *directors – if done personally you might settle the things at once. If a correspondence is begun there is no knowing when it will end and it might involve some friction, whereas there would be none if you were on the spot and talked things over pleasantly.*"

Betty, Ruth and Anthony in the pony trap

March 23 1916: Henry and Bertram are having a very difficult time owing to the shortage of paper. Fortunately they had bought very large stocks, but these they are not allowed to use as they would like . . . having the stocks however puts them in a better position than those newspapers which had none.

In the Autumn of 1916 Bertram was taken seriously ill with Tuberculosis and spent nearly a year in a Sanatorium at Mundesley in Norfolk.

Henry wrote:- "At this time we lost the help of Bertram . . . and I therefore carried the paper almost alone through the most difficult period of the first Great War. There was no proper paper control and no rationing, and the fight against the Northcliffe interest especially was particularly hard – indeed I wonder now how we managed to come through.

During that time I found a great deal of interest in reorganising the *Star*, which when it came to us was largely built up on a racing circulation and had practically no sale whatever in the West End of London, and therefore was very poorly supported by advertisers. We set out during the war and during the years after the war to build up our sale in the West End, and on the whole were successful in that. During the war period two offers were received for the *Daily News*, and on the strained finances it needed all the courage that Edward and I had to resist a sale, but we weathered the storms. The two halfpenny papers, i.e. the *Daily News* and the *Star* being increased in price to 1d enabled us to keep on a more or less even keel."

Henry's father wrote:-

May 24 1916: "Henry has been preparing at the "Daily News" *for losing a number of their editorial staff (to the army). For the last three months he has been training older men."*

March 13 1917: "This has been an anxious time for Henry and for Edward as to the prices of the Daily News. *Most of the halfpenny papers have gone up to a penny, but we have run the* Daily News *not so much for profit as to make it a great power on behalf of Social Reform. To bring up the* Daily News *to a penny will bring down the circulation probably to under half a million, whereas a 4 page paper at a half-penny will probably have a circulation of a million a day, which would give it an enormous power for good in England. I trust we may be rightly guided for good in this matter."*

March 22 1917: "Last week the Daily News *reached some 950,000 and probably in a fortnight's time the circulation will be a million and probably far and way the largest circulation of any ordinary paper in the kingdom."*

(the previous year Bertram had introduced a free insurance scheme to registered Daily News *readers, which covered them against Zeppelin damage. It had had a dramatic effect on increasing readership).*

March 29 1917: "You will note that the Daily News *still continues at ½d. It has now left the* "Daily Mail" *we believe far behind, and a gentleman remarked the other day that it had more influence in Europe than any other paper.*

November 27 1917: Henry has to face the great scarcity of paper, which is nearly six times the price it was before the war, and even at that price none is to be bought, so that if they had not looked well ahead, the paper would have collapsed like, I suppose some hundreds of smaller papers have done throughout the country. Then with the scarcity of paper comes a very large circulation. They are printing over a million a day of the "Daily News" *and from 550,000 to 600,000 copies of the* Star *a day. With a circulation possibly 25% larger than any daily paper in England, it is a great responsibility. The paper reaches too, so many thoughtful men of the middle classes and the cream of the upper class, just the men who have the politics of the country very largely in their hands, and I am sure that we all long that it may be honest and fair, and at the same time very moderate, avoiding personalities. We may all be thankful that Henry has a good wife, sympathising with him in the responsibility resting upon him. He has a healthy walk every morning. They see a good deal of the Ilberts, who know practically every leading politician and who sympathise with the policy of the* Daily News. *Sir Courtenay generally goes in once a week for half an hour's chat with Henry.*

January 18 1918: You will have noticed the changes in the Daily News *and* Star*; both have changed to penny papers. So far it has affected the sale of the* Daily News *very little and Henry is at his wits end how he shall keep up the paper supply. Stead, the great newspaper man used to say there weren't half a dozen people in England who could run a great newspaper successfully; so far as I can see Henry is one of those who can. He has done remarkably well in choosing his men, but there are still many difficulties to be surmounted. It is a great comfort to have again the help of Bertram.*

March 4 1918: The "Sphere" *of the 23 February had a page of portraits of the distinguished correspondents of the great London papers. The* Daily News *comes top not only in the number of distinguished men in its company, but also I think you will admit in the portraits. It is a feather in Henry's cap.*

October 8 1918: You will have noticed that the "Chronicle" *has passed into the hands of supporters of Lloyd George. . . It places a much greater responsibility on those who have to conduct the* "Daily News", *as it is now the only great London paper that is independent of persons or political parties. The great difficulty in the future is how to harmonise Liberal and Labour interests.*

Anthony, Candoo, Ruth and Betty

Henry wrote:-

"My most difficult ordeal came in the days after the war over the ruthless way in which Lloyd George threw over his old friends and colleagues, especially Asquith: A.G. Gardiner, who had stood for honesty and clearness in political life, felt this so strongly that he attacked Ll.G. day in and day out in his leading articles in the Daily News; the result was a steady and serious decline in our circulation, which came to such proportions that either these attacks had to cease or the paper go under."

The circulation fell from over a million in 1917 to 580,000 in 1918 and to a mere 350,000 in 1919. In the meantime the *Star* which also put forward Liberal views but in a more tactful and sensible way, increased its circulation and profits.

Henry wrote later "I therefore had to make it clear to A.G. Gardiner that either he must stop his attacks or must resign his editorship.

Candoo and Martin

I shall never forget my two interviews with him and the sadness with which we parted company after so many years of struggle through countless difficulties and all the years of reorganisation.

Though the times had been difficult during the war, the period after the war became even more strained, as our contemporaries, particularly the *Mail*, had large resources, and the newspaper war for circulation began; later on the *Mail* was joined by the *Herald* and the *Express*, and of course our chief competitor during the whole of those years was the *Daily Chronicle*, whose policy was much the same as ours but which had a strong circulation in London, whereas the circulation of the *Daily News* was very poor in London and its strength was in the provinces. The *Chronicle* was always greatly ahead of the *Daily News* in circulation, and it wasn't until 1927/8 that we managed to get level with the *Daily Chronicle* at about the 800,000 mark."

It was February 1920 when Henry replaced Gardiner by his assistant J.S. Hodgson. As a result of the low circulation, the Daily News had been making heavy losses and Henry and Edward personally guaranteed a bank overdraft of £40,000 and paid the Preference Dividend of £5,000 per annum out of their own pockets. The stock of newsprint was run right down and some of the printing machinery was sold. In March 1921 the drastic step was taken of closing the Manchester Office which had contributed so much to the paper's expansion since 1909.

Then the tide began to turn. Henry and Hodgson built up an outstandingly fine group of journalists including Robert Lynd and C.J. Aubertin, and they introduced the first strip cartoon in Britain, J.F. Horrabin's Noah family, which was a great success. In November 1921 Bertram started a new free insurance scheme for *Daily News* readers. Benefits ranged from £10 for a loss of household linen by fire to £2,000 for the death of a spouse in a railway accident. The scheme was an instant success and attracted many new readers. Only three months later, on 18 February 1922 Henry's father wrote to Bertram:- "I must congratulate you on putting on 100,000 net sales of the Daily News, it is a tremendous triumph." A few months later sales had increased a further 100,000 and Henry's father wrote to Bertram on 15 September "Let me know as soon as you reach the third 100,000, it will be a wonderful triumph." Before the end of the year the circulation had exceeded 600,000 copies, it had nearly doubled in a year.

Henry wrote in 1940:-

"During practically the whole of my 23 years in Bouverie Street the heaviest burden was that of finance: at the beginning there was the £60,000 a year loss; by 1911 we had wiped that loss out. Then the amalgamation of the *Morning Leader* and the *Star* didn't help us much financially, although during the later years of the war and during the first five or six years after the war the *Star* made a very good profit, which neutralised the losses on the then *Daily News* and *Leader*. (*Star* circulation grew to 730,000 in 1920).

In 1923 we had the unhappy experience of the *Morning Westminster* being started in competition with us, first as a 2d paper but very soon as a Liberal 1d paper, backed by the Cowdray millions. (It is said that during the six years of the *Morning Westminster's* life, Lord Cowdray lost a million pounds in subsidising it). That made life also very difficult for us in Bouverie Street, when we were receiving no financial help other than our own resources, and in 1927 the *Westminster* closed down and we amalgamated on a basis of 77% interest of the *Daily News* and 23% interest by the *Westminster* – a poor bargain for the *Daily News* but the best we could make." (However it was the Cowdray interests which brought in enough working capital to re-open the Manchester Office for the joint paper. By the end of June its sales were certified at 901,619 copies daily).

"I think the coming of the *Westminster* and the difficulties of working with Lord Cowdray and our York friends was the straw which broke the camel's back: I was for some two or three years Chairman of a Joint Board of those representing the *Daily News* and Lord Cowdray and Lord Rosebery representing the *Westminster*, a not at all happy Board, as Rosebery knew nothing about newspapers and was only interested in racing, and Cowdray, though always pleasant, really made that Board a very difficult one to hold together, he being obsessed with the need of getting far more politics in the paper than I knew was wise or good for circulation. However, even with these handicaps we managed to push up the sale."

"While in Bouverie Street I think I knew the work of every department, and the details of each section of the office. I had held a very close hand on all expenditure, as we were always short of money, and I was always trying to think out plans for improving the news services and publicity. One of the things I was able to do while there was to prepare and work out a monthly profit and loss account, in that way keeping a very close touch with all expenditure: another was starting an editorial conference, bringing together the editorial staff and trying to put over the best news policy we could devise: having a weekly Management Committee reporting to the Board each month, thus keeping all the business side of the office together: and generally during those years living for the paper, giving up all my interests in agriculture and in every other connection, as I felt that to do one thing well was the most worthwhile thing I could achieve."

"My personal troubles began in 1923, when I lost the use of my eyes for reading and was dependent on having everything read to me, a state of affairs which went on for the last seven years of my newspaper association. I had a reader at home and another at the office, whose job was to keep me informed of all correspondence as well as the actual news, not only in the *Daily News* but also in our contemporaries."

Each year or so Henry engaged a newly fledged university graduate as a reader. These included Muriel Smith who accompanied him to Australia, Eluned Lewis, who later became Literary Editor of the Sunday Times, Eileen O'Shaugnessy who subsequently married George Orwell and Peg O'Farrell who still keeps in touch with the family.

Visit to America 1921

On 23 November 1921 Henry wrote to his father describing a flying visit to the United States:-

"My Dear Father,

Just a line to tell thee I had a very pleasant visit to the States. I was only on American soil for 51 hours but I managed to do a good deal.

Lucy saw me off from Waterloo on Friday morning November 4th. At Southampton I found my ship, the "Zeeland" and had exceedingly comfortable quarters. We arrived in New York on Sunday November 13th, on a beautiful, clear, frosty morning, the Statue of Liberty, the sky scrapers and the Brooklyn Bridge standing out in the glorious sunshine.

I was ashore at 9 o'clock and, being the first through the Customs, was at my hotel soon after 9.30, where I met the "Daily News" Foreign Editor, Mr. Hugh Redwood, who had arrived a day or two previously.

After lunch and having discussed business matters with Redwood, I was able to get Cousin Elizabeth Jones on the telephone and left New York on the 4 o'clock train to Philadelphia, and arrived at Haverford College just in time for supper.

We spent a very pleasant evening with Cousin Elizabeth, Rufus and Mary and Richard Tapper Cadbury, and his son, Earl, came in too. There were many messages to the family and I had a very delightful visit.

On Monday morning I called on William Edward Cadbury, Benjamin Cadbury, Richard Tapper Cadbury and Will Borton, saw something of Arch Street and the Centre of Philadelphia and had a long talk with Ben Cadbury on the question of prohibition. There was no question that it has come to stay.

I left Philadelphia midday for Washington, arriving there at 4.30. After some little trouble I managed to find Wilson Harris, who had only arrived on the previous Saturday and we dined together.

At 8.30 I called on Philip Wilson – one of the reasons for my visit to the States – and later took a drive in a taxi-cab round Washington, saw the White House, the Capitol lit up and looking very beautiful against the dark sky.

Taking a sleeper, I arrived in New York at 7 o'clock the next morning, and breakfasted with Redwood, who in the meantime had fixed up a new correspondent for us, the chief representative of the "Chicago Daily News" *in New York. Redwood and I discussed this appointment over breakfast. We then took a taxi-cab to the Cunard Offices, where I took my berth on the* "Aquitania", *sailing that morning at 12 o'clock. After getting my berth, I got my papers in order at the Emigration Offices and then called on Mr. Briggs at the* "Chicago Daily News" *Office – the man who Redwood has suggested should take over our representation in New York. I was very favourably impressed with him and, after a talk together in his office, we set out to see something of New York.*

First we went to the top of the Woolworth building, 750 feet high, an express lift taking us up the first fifty-two storeys without stopping, and then a slower lift to the top. The view was very fine, as it was fortunately clear. The whole of New York seemed to lie at our feet, Brooklyn on one side and Hoboken and New Jersey on the other, across the rivers.

We then visited the Equitable Insurance building. That is only 40 storeys, but it is a huge square block, and I counted between 35 and 40 lifts which all appeared to be in working order. They compute that over 11,000 people work in that one building.

Next we visited Wall Street and saw the Stock Exchange and other places of interest.

Then, in a taxi, we ran through the Bowery, Chinatown and the Jewish quarter, up Broadway, and I joined the "Aquitania" *at about between twenty and a quarter to 12. I do not think many passengers came on after me.*

Although my visit to the States was very short, nevertheless I really feel that I saw something of the life and people and have come back with a very definite feeling that the New World has a great deal to teach us and that, although there is a good deal of bluster, none the less, there is an extraordinary progressive feeling abroad everywhere, and that the idea of we and they being at enmity seems almost impossible, but I saw quite enough to realise how very much misunderstanding there is on both sides of the Atlantic, and how necessary it is for us to keep in very close touch and to to have the best news service we can from that great sister country.

Lucy and Henry sailing to Australia, 1925

Visit to Australia 1925

In June 1925 Henry and Lucy, accompanied by Muriel Smith, visited Australia. They travelled via Quebec, Toronto, Chicago, Vancouver and Honolulu, and spent a few days in New Zealand, arriving in Sydney by the Maunganui on 10 August.

They stayed at the Hotel Australia. On 12 August Henry was guest of honour at a reception at Usher's Hotel given by Sir Hugh Denison, Chairman of the *Sydney Sun*; most of Sydney's leading newspaper men were there, and various civil dignatories including the president of the Chamber of Commerce. After warm speeches of welcome, Henry replied that he was in Australia to learn about the country, and he congratulated the Australian newspapers on their quality, and particularly for their pictures.

From Sydney they travelled by train to Melbourne and met the management of the *Melbourne Herald*. They also visited the Federal House of Representatives and listened to the budget debate from the gallery reserved for distinguished strangers. Later on, the Prime Minister, Mr. Bruce, invited them into his private sanctum and it transpired that he had been a friend of Bertie's at Trinity College. On 14 August they took the boat express via Launceston to Hobart, where they met the Management of the *"News"* and of the *"Mercury"*. They also met Mr. Booth, Managing Director of the Cadbury-Fry-Pascall plant at Claremont. They visited the famous Springs, and after five days in Tasmania returned to Sydney.

On 1 September the Imperial Press Conference arrived in Sydney and Henry and Lucy joined the delegates. They were a very distinguished group of people including Lord Burnham, proprietor of the *Daily Telegraph* and President of the Empire Press Union, Lord Apsley of the *Morning Post*, Major Astor proprietor of *The Times*, Sir Harry Britain, organiser of the first Imperial Press Conference in 1909, Sir Emsley Carr, proprietor of the *News of the World*, Sir Frank Newnes of George Newnes and many others from Britain, Canada, South Africa, India, Rangoon, Penang, Malta and New Zealand. The actual business conference was only to last for two days, but a great sight-seeing jamboree was planned to take two months, covering the whole of Australia. Henry and Lucy decided to cut out most of the sight-seeing but remained with the delegates until 10 September.

On 2 September the delegates were invited to a tea party in the grounds of Government House by Sir Dudley and Lady de Chair. This was followed by a magnificent dinner party at the Hotel Australia, given by the Sydney members of the Empire Press Union, presided over by Mr. J.O. Fairfax of the *Sydney Morning Herald*. The following afternoon they visited Sydney University, and after an official reception by Professor MacCullum in the Great Hall, they had tea at small tables on the lawn outside.

On 4 September Lady Denison gave a special dinner party for the delegates' wives, which Lucy attended. On the following days

Henry and Lucy in 1925

they visited the Blue Mountains and a sheep station at Kerarbury covering 94,000 acres where they saw shearing of some of the flock of 60,000 sheep.

On 9 September the delegates went to see the beginnings of the new capital at Canberra. The elaborate 'ground plan could already been seen from the layout of the roads. The rapidly rising buildings of the Temporary Parliament House were a scene of feverish activity. They had to be ready for the following July. The delegates visited Telopea Public School and Duntroon Military College, and after lunch at the Canberra Hotel went on to the Cotter Dam and Mount Stromlo observatory.

The following day they visited the Murrumbidgee irrigation area and saw a very large fruit cannery at Griffith and Penfold's Winery. On 11 September Henry and Lucy sailed from Sydney on the "*Tahiti*" bound for San Francisco.

While in Australia Henry spotted David Low and persuaded him to come to England and draw cartoons for the "*Star*". He was a great success and is today judged to be one of the greatest cartoonists of this century.

Last Years with The Daily News

Henry wrote:- "In 1925 I had a curious mental breakdown, which was cured by Sir Maurice Craig, who ordered me to have breakfast in bed for a year and to take a dose of bromide every night to enable me to get adequate sleep; with the help of these, the mental trouble passed off fairly soon. However, in 1930 I was so tired, and with the advice of my doctor I was quite clear that I must give up the responsibilities of newspaper work, and so I handed over to my brother Laurence and Sir Walter Layton, and of course Bertram Crosfield, who had been a tower of strength all through our work together in Bouverie Street. Ever since the day when he joined me in 1907 we had done everything together, through all the years of crises (excepting for the duration of his illness during the first World War)."

"It was a great day when I realised that we had fought our chief contemporary, the *Daily Chronicle*, to a position when they came to us to discuss terms of capitulation, and it was with real regret that I had left Bouverie Street a month before the *Daily News* and the *Daily Chronicle* came together under one head. (It was like taking the citadel of one's enemy, as the *Chronicle*, with its Liberal policy and under the very able conduct of Robert Donald and Ernest Perris, had been our most serious opponent all through my 23 years in Bouverie Street, and therefore it seemed rather hard that I should leave just at the moment of its capitulation)."

When Henry retired in 1930, Edward retired too. Laurence succeeded as Chairman of the *Daily News* Board, Walter Layton succeeded Henry as Chairman of *News and Westminster Ltd.*, the operating company, and Bertram became Managing Director of the "*Daily News*" and "*Star*".

Henry received many letters regretting his retirement. Sir Walter Layton wrote:- "*Before I went abroad in April, Laurence told me that you were thinking of giving up your active membership of the D.N. Board. I find on returning that you have definitely taken this decision.*

This means the ending of a long & very important chapter of a great British Newspaper in which it has owed much to your wisdom, energy & singleness of purpose. It is the simple truth that everything you have touched in Bouverie Street is stamped with the hall mark of quality and high character. I learned of your decision with a keen regret, tempered with a sense of the lasting impact you have made on the papers. . . . Yours ever Walter."

The *Daily Chronicle* had a larger circulation than the *Daily News*, but it was losing over £8,000 per week and its borrowing power was exhausted. The *Daily News* purchased it and merged the two papers together. The first number of the new paper appeared on 2 June 1930 as the "*News Chronicle*".

There was inevitably much duplication of readership arising from the similarity of appeal of the two original newspapers, but the *News Chronicle* made an excellent start with a circulation which settled down to about 1,200,000, and it was large enough to meet its competitors on favourable terms.

Henry kept a continuing interest in the newspapers for the rest of his life.

Ralph McCarthy, in his unpublished account of Fleet Street, wrote the following passage about his meeting with HTC in the late 40's. Ralph had moved to the Manchester office of The News Chronicle, which had been going through a difficult time in London. In the first chapter, he had described how Henry had first arrived at The *Daily News*. Then, in chapter 9, he writes:-

"*So I fought on, and there was never any comment of any kind from London. But I was not to know that Henry Cadbury who, as I have described earlier, had built the foundations of the paper, was watching my efforts. He was retired in Birmingham and was very frail. He could hardly see and a secretary read the papers to him. One day I received a message that he would call at the Manchester office on a certain day. I liked him immediately: his mind was swift and he had the reactions to a story of the trained journalist. He also had a sense of humour.*

After that visit he frequently visited Manchester. He would take me to lunch and, after explaining that he never touched alcohol, would order a good wine for me. We talked newspapers, and it was he who told me about those early days of the paper and the efforts he and his friend Bertram Crosfield had made to create the News Chronicle. Not once did he or I ever make any comment on the present methods of control.

Then he would return to my office and attend my afternoon conference. This he enjoyed, listening quietly but coming in with some quick and worthwhile comment. One day he took out his watch and felt it for the time. Then he said: "Twelve minutes. . . Pretty good. I had a rule never to go over ten minutes."

He died before I returned to Fleet Street. He was a kind and brilliant man, and I knew I had lost a friend. I would have liked him to see what I did with The Star when at last I became my own editor."

Facing Page. The "Chronicle" of 1785

Saturday, Nov. 26.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, November 19.

ON Tuesday last the Magistrates issued a proclamation strictly prohibiting the setting off fire balloons, which has lately got much into practice. The danger that may arise from them is obvious to every observer.

Edinburgh, Nov. 21. On Saturday last, a bill of suspension was presented to the Court of Session in the name of the proprietors of houses in the New Assembly Close, praying for an interdict against the Magistrates removing the City Guard to the Assembly-hall, when after hearing the Hon. Henry Erskine in behalf of the suspenders, and Mr. Buchan Hepburn, on the part of the Magistrates, their Lordships were pleased to refuse the bill. The City Guard is this day entirely demolished.

SHIP NEWS.

Deal, Nov. 24. Sailed for the River the homeward bound ships as before, and the Union, Rees, from Cork. Came down yesterday after post, and sailed, the Eleanor, Henderson, for Barbadoes. No ships in the Downs. Wind at West.

LONDON.

Yesterday there was a great levee at St. James's, which broke up at four; the Secretaries of State and others of the Ministry had conferences with his Majesty till near five, when he went to Windsor.

Yesterday the Duke of Richmond had a long conference with the King after the Levee and Council were over relating to a new proposed model in musquetry, wherein the weight and convenience of a musquet is far more eligible than any hitherto in use.

The vacant blue ribbon is more likely to occasion disputes between a Great Personage and his servants than any thing which has happened of late. Several applications have been made, several hints given; but it is generally thought it will be reserved for some time, to see which will be the most beneficial mode of disposing of it.

A letter from St. Kitt's has the following article: "The late dreadful hurricane has been very destructive to many families, and has caused almost a general mourning all over the island; parents have lost their children, and young women their husbands; the finest youths and the best sailors we had are no more, hundreds fell a sacrifice in that dreadful hurricane, and were swallowed up in the deep."

The arrival of the Swallow packet from Jamaica on Thursday, has removed the anxiety of the West India merchants, touching the severe storm which the Ariel man of war met with on the 20th of September, near the Windward Islands. From the report of those on board, it was apprehended that Jamaica had been visited by a second hurricane, but the packet has brought the Kingston newspapers down to the 24th of September, which contain more favourable accounts of the affairs of that island, than could well be expected from the dreadful visitation on the 26th of August. By the same conveyance we are informed, that the Governor and Council had laid a general embargo on vessels that had above a certain quantity of provision on board; and that the necessaries of life were in tolerable plenty and pretty reasonable. They had also been blessed with very seasonable weather; so that in many parts of the island, the canes had recovered beyond expectation.

A gentleman just arrived from Jamaica relates the following singular circumstance, and says it is an absolute fact, that in the very zenith of the late dreadful hurricane, three slates were torn from the roof of a house in the Savannah, and driven by the violence of the wind into the side of Dr. Grant's house, where they stuck fast in an oblique direction, the sharp ends of them being buried at least two inches deep in the solid timber. They remained for several days in that situation, and many gentlemen had the curiosity to go and view them. The distance between Dr. Grant's house and that from whence the slate came, is at least 700 yards in a strait line.

By a gentleman arrived from an oriental tour, we are informed that Arabia has again produced a prophet, and a warrior, who is beginning with success the career of the impostor Mahomet. This man has already collected a large body of disciples and followers from the various tribes of Arabs. He forbids his disciples from pilgrimage to, or adoration at, the tomb of Mahomet, asserting, that the power of that prophet is now superseded by the mission. He has framed several new laws in addition to his predecessor's, which he says the depravity of mankind has rendered necessary, and that he has long since been appointed by the Supreme Power to work a reformation. He keeps his troops in the most exact discipline, and has already seized on several strong posts. It is suspected that his first step will be to fall on the Caravan, from the Porte to Mecca. The event of this pretender is uncertain, but he bids fair for success. The Arabs, naturally of a fiery and turbulent disposition, wanted only a chief to unite, and lead them from the deserts. When we reflect, that from these people have sprung conquerors who have subdued the East, we may reasonably suppose it is not improbable that another uncommon revolution may take place.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, Nov. 20.

"Lewis Philip, Duke of Orleans, first Prince of the blood royal of France, died the 14th instant, at six o'clock in the morning, at his castle of St. Assise, in the 60th year of his age, being born in May 1725. The Prince a few hours before his death recovered the use of his speech, and said to his physician, "Well, how do you find me?"—"Nearly as your Royal Highness was yesterday evening."—"I find myself very ill, you were certainly mistaken in my disease, I am sorry for it, as it may be prejudicial to you." The Court was at Fontainbleau, where the Duke of Orleans died, the 14th, but it was agreed that his death should not be made public before the 17th instant, lest the removal of the Court to Versailles should be any ways impeded.

"The Duke was endowed with virtues which would have distinguished him in private life, but as Prince of the blood they did not make him conspicuous in any remarkable degree. He was affable, humane, and generous, an enemy to pomp and ostentation. He absented himself from Court as much as the *etiquette* would permit, and spent his last years in a kind of solitude with the Marchioness de Montesson, to whom he was married. *Fame* will be nearly silent on the Duke's public character. He appeared for a moment at the head of the French army in 1745, but, without any great effect. At the revolution which took place in 1771, he shewed a little energy, but it soon vanished, and left the nation to think that his first motion in that business was in consequence of counsels given to him, and not at all due to his own principles. As a General, the Duke of Orleans gained more praise by his humanity than by his military knowledge, and if historians do not allow him a distinguished place amongst their heroes, they cannot in justice but rank him with the friends of mankind. He has left 60,000 livres per annum to the Marchioness de Montesson, his widow.

"The Duke de Chartres was nominated the 18th instant, at 12 o'clock, *Duke of Orleans*, by the King himself. The court saluted his Highness on the occasion. The 19th, the new Duke of Orleans learned that the Sovereign was graciously pleased to leave him the title of first Prince of the Blood, a prerogative which is to cease at his death, and be transferred to the first male child of the Duke d'Angoulême; but the King is no longer to pay the household of the Duke of Orleans, as the Chamberlain, Gentlemen of the Bedchamber, Almoners, &c. The State gains by that 100,000 livres per annum. The Duke de Valois is now Duke de Chartres. The late Duke of Orleans's corpse is to be brought to Val de Grace the 22d inst. where it is assured it will be immediately interred on account of the extreme putrefaction.

"Madame de la Motte Valois is very ill in the Bastile; her death would be fatal to his eminence, who is now much better, and begins to shew somewhat of his wonted hilarity. He says that as soon as the affair now pending is over, he will go and spend the remainder of his days in Rome.

"Some forged notes on the Farmers-General have been for some time in circulation in this capital, but through the vigilance of the first officer of the police, the authors were soon discovered. They prove to be one Paulun and his wife, and Ailhaud, called the Baron d'Intrechaux, Captain General of the guides of the army. The Baron is son of a famous quack, who gave his name to a certain powder. These three criminals were yesterday morning (the 19th) brought to the Bastile. The woman seemed overcome with grief, and cried in the most pitiful manner; the Public was the more affected at the sight, as the unhappy woman is of a most enchanting figure.

"The Marquis de Pierrecourt is at last to be married to Mademoiselle de Rooth, daughter of Le Marechale de Richelieu. Her stepfather is very well pleased with the match, and is to treat himself with the satisfaction of contributing largely to her portion. M. and Madame Neckar, being both indisposed, the nuptials of their daughter have not as yet taken place. She is to be married to Comte de Staade.

"The remains of the Duke de Choiseul Praslin, were interred the 19th instant, at his estate of Preslin les Villers."

Extract of a Letter from Portsmouth, Nov. 24.

"This evening arrived the Hebe frigate with a small sloop, laden with geneva and tobacco, which she took near the Isle of Wight."

A letter from Norwich says, "Last week one of our principal houses discharged 500 hands for want of work; a distressing circumstance to abundance of families, who will now want bread. It is said they mean to try their hands in the Manchester way, and see if they cannot share in that trade, by imitation of their manufacture."

Extract of a Letter from Winchester, Nov. 20.

"On Sunday night last a straw-rick belonging to Mr. Suthrel, at Fulflood, near this city, caught fire, and was entirely consumed, by the falling of a fire balloon on the top of it, which had been let off just before in the town."

Four persons of Sheffield, in Yorkshire, in consequence of informations laid against them for carrying guns and killing game, were severally convicted before Robert Athorpe, Esq; in the penalty of 5l. each, which they immediately paid. They were not qualified by law, but had all taken out certificates.

The following trick is of late commonly practised by Hackney-coachmen:—When you give them their fare, under pretence of biting it, to try the silver, they very adroitly change it for a bad shilling, which they have in their mouth; and which they return as a bad one you have given them. This is so easily and quickly effected, as to require all your attention to detect them. A correspondent who has several times had this trick put upon him, thinks it necessary to caution the Public against them.

Yesterday morning died at his house in Albemarle-street, Richard Glover, Esq; in the 75th year of his age.

Lucy with Henry's Aunt Catherine (Tylor) Bastin 1925

Retirement

The following year Henry sold *Witheridge* to Bertram and wrote later:-

"We left *Witheridge* with many regrets, as we had become very fond of a house that had become our home and the garden which we loved, but I was quite clear that with the disability of my eyesight I must give up all thought of any newspaper work. So we migrated to the Cotswolds, to Winson for six months' complete rest and a very quiet life."

The *Mill Farm House* at Winson, near Bibury was shared with his sister Dolly and her husband Geoffrey Hoyland. It was a small Cotswold stone house with numerous outbuildings. The family was looked after by Mrs. Simms, a Cockney of great character. She ironed your back with goose grease and brown paper if you had a bad chest. The house had no modern services: water had to be pumped from the well and lighting was by Aladdin lamps. Henry's task was to prime these. He totally relaxed during his time there, and spent much time visiting the neighbouring Cotswold villages. He was very interested in the architecture of the Saxon and Norman churches in the area. Henry and Lucy soon made friends with the village people, in particular Mr. and Mrs. Field who ran the Post Office. Mr. Field was the village carpenter and wheelwright and Mrs. Field the postmistress. Their two sons Dick and Peter were gifted artists. Dick later became Head of Birmingham School of Art and Peter the School of Art in Swindon. The family inherited Gyp, a mongrel, from Geoffrey. A great character, his tail was timed to wag 120 wags per minute. Geoffrey said he was half wolf and offered to pay for only half a dog license.

In February 1931 Henry and Lucy travelled to Turkey. When they arrived in Istanbul Henry was arrested by the Immigration Authorities. It appeared that his passport photograph resembled an international revolutionary. He was held for 8 hours while Lucy had no idea what was going to happen to him. To soothe her feelings she sat in their hotel room and painted a water colour of the roofs which she could see from their window. Eventually he was released with an apology and they travelled on through Syria, Lebanon and Palestine returning via Port Said and Malta.

Woodbrooke

Henry wrote:- "We then decided that we would like to do something for Friends and we thought perhaps we might find our best way for doing this by going to *Woodbrooke* for a term. In the meantime I had become interested in a farm at Upper Basildon, near Pangbourne, and had taken the first steps towards its purchase, but while at *Woodbrooke* the then Wardens, Frank and Edith Sturge, after twelve years had decided to retire, and Mother and I were approached as to whether we would take on the Wardenship from October 1931. We therefore gave up the Basildon idea and settled down to our work there.

Within eighteen months of leaving Bouverie Street my sight came back again for reading, not as fully as it had been hitherto, but I was able to read sufficiently well to be able to continue my interest in newspapers and I was also able to give up having bromides; I had been told I should have to take them for the rest of my life.

We enjoyed our time at *Woodbrooke*, although I had many heart searchings as to whether or no I should offer help at Bouverie Street. as I didn't feel satisfied with the conduct of the papers, particularly of their organisation and presentation of news; however, I resisted the temptation to offer to help, excepting as a member of the *Daily News* Board. As a matter of fact, my help in that way, I am afraid, has never been of very much assistance to those in London, as my job is not that of adviser but in the sphere of administration.

It was a great wrench when I left all that organisation at Bouverie Street, but thanks to the preoccupations of the Wardenship of *Woodbrooke* I found another job which took the whole of my energies and interest."

"*Woodbrooke*", the house where Henry had

Lucy's sketch in Istanbul

been born, was given by his father in 1903 as a training college for Quaker Ministers in order to improve the quality of the addresses given in Meeting. The principal subjects were to be the study of the Bible, the history of Nonconformity, the early Quaker movement and contemporary developments in theology. However during the next thirty years *Woodbrooke* developed and changed. Lectures on Sociology, Economics and English Literature were added, and students were welcomed of many nationalities and of other creeds.

Henry and Lucy spent seven happy but demanding years at *Woodbrooke*. As they lived in the building they were on duty a lot of the time. The staff was an impressive one with H.G. Wood as Director of Studies, Horace Alexander lecturing on International Relations and Jack Hoyland who was instrumental in starting the Quaker Workcamp Movement.

There was always a big complement of overseas students and visitors. During their time as wardens they welcomed Jomo Kenyatta and many Germans who were being confronted by the rise of Nazism, Wilhelm Sollman – one of the leaders of the German Social Democrats, Emil Fuchs the courageous Quaker from Dresden, Alois Jalcotzy who had been Minister for Youth in the Austrian Government and the Clerk of German Yearly Meeting.

There were German Jews who made new lives for themselves in Britain – amongst them was Conrad Braun, who had been the youngest High Court judge in Berlin. He came to *Woodbrooke* as a guest of Henry and Lucy, but later joined the staff and took up residence along with his family at Holland House.

During the Round Table Conference of 1931 *Woodbrooke* was privileged to have Gandhi as a visitor. Evidently at the time there was great difficulty getting goats milk for him.

No mention can be made of *Woodbrooke* without writing of the Adams who lived in a small pokey house squeezed in among the main buildings. Edith was a wonderful supporter and friend and brought with her an infectious gaiety wherever she went.

Henry and Lucy showed as much concern for the domestic staff as for the students.

Woodbrooke

They were determined to make the running of *Woodbrooke* as pleasant as possible not only for the students and teaching staff, but also for the domestic staff – one elderly maid Nellie was completely devoted to Lucy and would do anything for her.

A typical tribute to Henry's work at *Woodbrooke* came from a German student writing from Hamburg on 27 November 1935:-

"Dear Warden, My dear Henry,

The first for the highly esteemed leader of the settlement and advisor of the students, but the second for the good Friend for all of us and thinking of me, I should like to write it with a small "f" because I have deeply experienced your friendship, and I feel myself deeply bound to you in a real personal friendship. Take this as an expression of my great thankfulness to you and your wife and to all Woodbrookers in the widest sense. When I came back I have told my wife that never in my lifetime before I had experienced such an overwhelming friendship as during these 6 weeks in Woodbrooke *and among Friends in Birmingham. Let me thank you in the first line for it, for you have prepared for me everything, that I could come to* Woodbrooke *to have this experience. . . .*

. . . I have seen more of your work and of the work of Friends there than you may think I had, and it has given me a feeling of very great admiration.

And there are moments which I shall never forget. The one was the lantern slides lecture in the common room which, as I see it, has been of great inner meaning for the Friends work in Germany. There was the feeling of a beautiful bridge between German and English Quakerism. And there were those friendly Dinner and Tea hours in the homes of Friends.

. . . For me the time was too short . . . I have come back with new inspirations for my work here and full of suggestions, which to follow up I shall be trying. And perhaps you allow me to come again. . . The devotional and the hymn-singing I liked so much. . .

With all my best and warmest greetings to Mrs. Cadbury and you yourself.

Sincerely and thankfully yours, Hans Albrecht."

Since Winson was too far from *Woodbrooke*, Henry built *Barnes Close* on the Lickey Hills. He was deeply interested in choosing exactly the right site, on the Chadwich farm estate, and followed the architect's plan in detail, making alterations here and there, and he kept a close watch on the construction of the house. It faces West, on the side of a hill, and the garden had to be laid out from scratch. Fruit trees were planted, but never did well because of trouble with wire worm. Lucy took over most of the planning of the flower garden. A bog garden was laid out and a heather rockery was constructed. The gardens gave them both much pride and pleasure.

While the house was being built, Henry and Lucy had to commute to *Woodbrooke* from Winson, but they finally moved in January 1932. It was there that their children spent their holidays and it was also a wonderful retreat and place of refreshment for some of their *Woodbrooke* students and visitors such as C.F. Andrews and Basil Matthews.

In 1940 *Barnes Close* was given to the Salvation Army for a hostel, and the family moved to 38 Weoley Park Road in Selly Oak. In 1951 a further move was made to *Westholme*, Edward & Dorothy's old home, which was rented from the Bournville Village Trust.

Henry wrote in 1945:- "I think life became most difficult when I became ill in 1940 and had to give up the work at *Woodbrooke*, and when I became divorced from all active interest; I was not well in the summer of 1940, and then in January 1941 I had my first thrombosis and had to lie on my back for six weeks in Selly Oak. Then, to be out of all raids and that kind of war atmosphere, we

Henry and Lucy washing dishes at Woodbrooke

Henry

were at Borth for a year and at Malvern for two years. It was very delightful for us to be able to come back to Selly Oak into the middle of life once more, and especially to be able to take up the work at the Bournville Village Trust, which to some extent has taken the place of my *Woodbrooke* interests. It is surprising how much one is able to do even from one's bed, and I still feel I can keep some sort of interest in Bouverie Street by occasional contact with Laurence. I am still able to do some things for *Woodbrooke*, and as a Vice-Chairman of the Village Trust I have quite a good deal there to keep me interested.

Life has been wonderfully full and wonderfully varied. When I was an adolescent I was told I must live an outdoor life and not consider any business post – it was for that reason I went into agriculture: It seems strange that at the age of 25 I should take up my job in London, in the exciting atmosphere of Fleet Street where life was full of surprises and where one had to make decisions on every conceivable problem, whether business, editorial or news policy, in the shortest possible time. However, after a time all that seemed to come quite naturally, and I think that my life in London would not have been possible but for the fact that when I was in Hampstead and later on in Penn and Knotty Green I always managed to get a good walk before work. During the fourteen years sojourn near Beaconsfield I had my three mile walk to the station, and I had practically no evening engagements, so that the exercise and fresh air at the beginning of the day, and the quiet evenings at home, enabled me to see through those difficult years.

I cannot end these wanderings through life without paying tribute to Mother's share in everything I have undertaken. Her loyal help through constant crises in my business life, through our *Woodbrooke* days of Wardenship, through times of ill health, and now through these days of enforced inactivity. We have always done everything together, and are rich in the loving care of our children and the interest which the grandchildren bring."

Other Activities

In addition to his work for *Woodbrooke* and Bournville Village Trust, Henry was a trustee of *Fircroft* College for working men and of *Avoncroft* College for agricultural workers, both founded by his brother George. He took a great interest in them, particularly after his retirement from *Woodbrooke*, and assisted in the foundation of an artificial insemination unit. He also gave much support to the local Young Farmers Club, and he bought a small agricultural holding at Dodford which was managed for him by a young conscientous objector.

From 1945 he was on the board of John Bellows, Printers, of Gloucester, which had been founded by Lucy's father, and amongst other things was responsible for the famous Bellows dictionaries.

Henry was also a member of the Central Council of the Selly Oak Colleges, of which *Woodbrooke* formed a part. In addition he was Chairman of the committee which provided flats for missionaries on furlough.

Amongst his many gifts to charity, he and Bertram gave Hog Back Wood, near Beaconsfield, to the National Trust. Today this provides a beautiful natural park for the local residents. He and his brothers also gave a large tract of land on the Lickey Hills, providing an important part of Birmingham's green belt.

In 1943 he founded the *Four Winds Trust* for the preservation of the countryside. He endowed it with shares in the *News Chronicle*, so that the Trust became active when the shares were sold to the *Daily Mail* in 1960. It has remained a family controlled trust and has just celebrated its fortieth anniversary with a £10,000 grant to the *Woodland Trust*.

In 1951 when Henry and Lucy moved in to *Westholme*, they shared it with Nicholas and Ruth, and their family; this was a happy arrangement that worked out well for all concerned. In his old age Henry took a great delight in his grandchildren and both he and Lucy were very accepting and adaptable to the new ideas of the next generation.

"Barnes Close"

Lucy

Lucy

Lucy was a great home-maker, and she and Henry enjoyed the company of many and varied friends. Her interest in people led her to befriend strangers on her journeys, whom she sometimes brought home. One such was a young Cambridge student, Sudhir Ghosh, who was later in the Indian Government. She loved letter-writing, and corresponded for many years with a number of friends – with Stanley Baldwin and his wife, Lucy, with the widow of Edward Wilson, the Antarctic explorer and with the mother of Winifred Holtby. She wrote every day to her eldest granddaughter, Elizabeth, who, at the age of 15, was staying with a French family and was very homesick. She had a knack of knowing how to support anyone in trouble – a gift that she and Henry shared.

Throughout Henry's life, Lucy supported him in every possible way, helping him to relax and sharing with him her thoughts and friendships. She enjoyed accompanying him on his frequent journeys, either in the U.K. or abroad. During these travels, Lucy invariably took her sketch-book with her, and it was also her habit to make copious notes, on any scrap of paper, recording conversations, poems and personal reflections, such as the following, written in October 1917, "*We cannot understand all things, but I begin to see that Pain is the parent of Love. If there were no Pain or dread of Pain in the world, there would be little Love.*" After a visit to Holland in 1926, she wrote the following poem, "*To the Goldfinch*", inspired by the famous painting by Fabritius:-

"Oh little bird
When first he heard
Thy song,
Who painted thee,
So long ago
For other men to see?
He did not dream
That lasting fame

Would crown his name
Because of thee."

This visit to Holland was a particularly exciting one, as Betty, Anthony and Ruth accompanied their parents by air from Croydon Airport and were photographed by the Press as one of the first families to travel in this way.

Through Lucy's work for Friends in the Rhondda valley, during the late 1920's, she made a firm friend of Margaret Macmillan, the founder of Nursery Schools. Later, continuing in this field of interest, Lucy, together with Dr. Dorothy Beaumont, of the Birmingham Public Health Service, and staunchly encouraged by Henry, founded the Dodford Children's Nursery School Farm in 1951. This project was designed to enable Nursery School parties from the inner-city area to visit the countryside for short periods in the summer months. From its early days, Robin Cadbury has been – and still remains – Treasurer of the Dodford Management Committee, subsequently joined on that Committee by Jayne, his wife, who has done so much to raise funds by successful appeals. The Farm still thrives and is now used throughout the year.

In October 1938 Lucy spent about ten days in Prague trying to help people to get out of Czecho Slovakia. She must have visited about 30 people at this time and certainly was able to help a number to escape.

The family at "Barnes Close" 1945

17th. May 1936

PRIME MINISTER

10 Downing Street,
Whitehall

Dear Mrs. Cadbury,

Your letter gave me real pleasure and comfort. I remember well that day, and I often think of you and of your beautiful peaceful home.

I have had many years in what are called the high places of this world and cannot from the nature of things remain much longer

I feel I have given out nearly all I had to give.

But I have learned to say "Do with me what Thou wilt. Use me or cast me aside. But if Thou wilt use me, give me what I need."

Why God chooses such instruments as He does is a perpetual source of wonder to me. The smallness and the fallibility of those instruments strikes me more every day. But they must act as they see the light. And then others will be tried. Thank you again. Yours sincerely
Stanley Baldwin

Religion

A belief in Christianity as practised by Quakers played a very important part in the lives of Henry and Lucy. In a way in which it is difficult for us to grasp today, it had a vital place in their daily life, and was the basis on which Henry took his day to day decisions. At the beginning of the day Lucy would often read to him from a small book called *"Daily Light"* to give them guidance. They attended Meeting every Sunday. When they lived at Beaconsfield they took the family to the lovely old Meeting House at Jordans, where William Penn is buried. They always sat on the front bench on the right of the aisle, while Bertram's family sat on the front bench on the left. Half way through Meeting the children would troop up the hill to Jordans Hostel for Sunday School. Henry, perhaps from a sense of modesty, seldom spoke, and both he and Lucy were reticent about their religious beliefs.

Holiday sketch of Ventnor, Isle of Wight, by Lucy in 1934

In 1933 when they chose to become Wardens of *Woodbrooke*, their faith brought them to a complete change in life style. Furthermore their wardenship put them in touch with men and women from all over the world who were interested in Quakerism, and in the late 30s with many refugees from Fascism. These included Domingo Sichart and Konrad Braun and their families. Konrad had been the youngest High Court Judge on the Berlin Circuit, and was endangered by his judgments in favour of Jews. While at *Woodbrooke* Henry and Lucy attended Bournville Meeting where Henry became an Elder.

In 1952 Henry had a serious operation, and then made a quick recovery and resumed his many business and social interests. A few weeks later, on 25 September, he suddenly died. A memorial service for him was held at the *George Cadbury Hall* of the Selly Oak Colleges. It was completely filled with relatives and friends and many tributes were paid to him. His sister Dolly said *"When he was unable even to read, he did not brood over his own disabilities but planned for others, being emphatic always that his ideas should appear to come from someone else."*

After Henry's death, articles appeared in many newspapers paying tribute to his qualities. Sir Andrew Caird, formerly Managing director of the Daily Mail wrote:-

"We met across the table of the Newspapers Proprietors' Association for twenty years. . . In all our competition Henry always played fair. . . In the troubles and difficulties of the first world war, we all worked together as a team and nobody could display a more enlightened and enterprising view than he of Fleet Street affairs. Then we had labour trouble, and again his sympathetic attitude and clear mind were invaluable."

A colleague wrote *"Mr. Henry Cadbury will be remembered here by those who knew him for his simplicity of character and personal life, his approachability, his geniality, his direct, clear-headed approach to difficult problems, and his quick recognition of the contribution of others to the business in hand. Dealing with him on any matters, however, delicate and intricate, was always a pleasure."*

Ralph McCarthy editor of the Star wrote:-

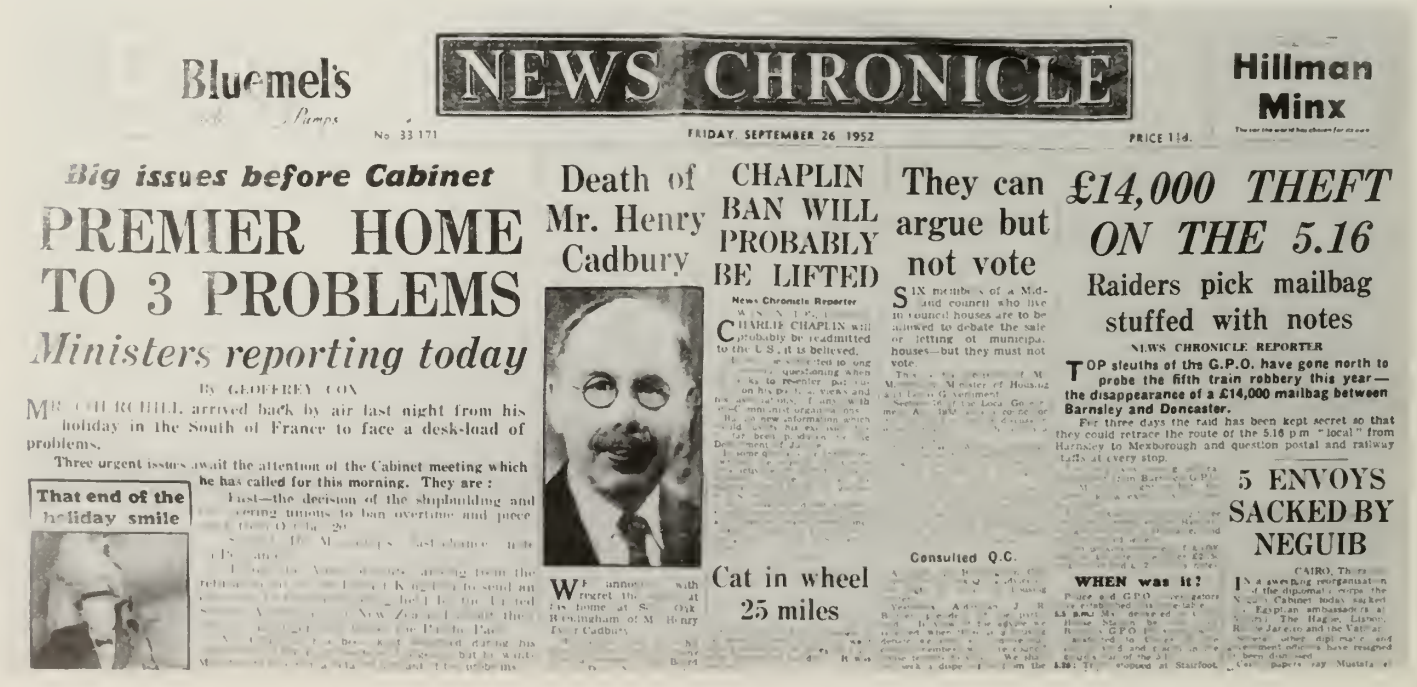
"Mr. Cadbury indeed displayed a remarkable grasp of newspaper direction and progress. His interest ranged from high politics to crossword puzzles and strip cartoons. He insisted on news reporting being "humanised" and was an acute critic of stereotyped journalism. Throughout all his activities he remained an idealist with deeply held religious convictions."

Lucy received hundreds of letters of condolence and the *Woodbrooke* Council minuted:-

"The extension to the Library which enabled us to house worthily the Bevan-Naish collection and also the greater part of the books and periodicals which John Wilhelm Rowntree collected in preparation for the Quaker history, was the gift of Henry and Lucy Cadbury. It has equipped Woodbrooke *as a centre for Quaker studies and research second only to the Library at Friends House. Our Quaker Library is but one outstanding example of the way in which Henry Cadbury constantly foresaw Woodbrooke's needs and made provision for them.*

It would be difficult to estimate how much his friendship and his imaginative thoughtfulness for others contributed to the life and fellowship of Woodbrooke. *Those who knew him best will also recall his cheerfulness in the face of physical disability and his quiet courageous faith. We would like at this time to express our loving sympathy with Lucy Cadbury and the family and our deep thankfulness for Henry Cadbury's long and close association with the work and service of* Woodbrooke."

Lucy died four years later on 28 August 1956.



Bluemel's

NEWS CHRONICLE

Hillman Minx

No 33 171 FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26 1952 PRICE 11d.

Big issues before Cabinet

PREMIER HOME TO 3 PROBLEMS

Ministers reporting today

By GEOFFREY COX

MR. CHURCHILL arrived back by air last night from his holiday in the South of France to face a desk-load of problems.

Three urgent issues await the attention of the Cabinet meeting which he has called for this morning. They are:

That end of the holiday smile

Death of Mr. Henry Cadbury

CHAPLIN BAN WILL PROBABLY BE LIFTED

News Chronicle Reporter

CHARLIE CHAPLIN will probably be readmitted to the U.S., it is believed.

Cat in wheel 25 miles

They can argue but not vote

SIX members of a Midland council who live in council houses are to be allowed to debate the sale or letting of municipal houses—but they must not vote.

Consulted Q.C.

£14,000 THEFT ON THE 5.16

Raiders pick mailbag stuffed with notes

NEWS CHRONICLE REPORTER

TOP sleuths of the G.P.O. have gone north to probe the fifth train robbery this year—the disappearance of a £14,000 mailbag between Barnsley and Doncaster.

For three days the raid has been kept secret so that they could retrace the route of the 5.16 p.m. "local" from Harnsley to Mexborough and question postal and railway staffs at every stop.

WHEN was it?

5 ENVOYS SACKED BY NEGUIB

CAIRO, Thurs.

Elizabeth Mary (Cadbury) Hambly, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. (b. 1912) (Tree 6) Edmund Henry Hambly F.R.C.S. (b. 1914)

Betty is the eldest daughter of Henry and Lucy Cadbury, born at 1 Redington Road, Hampstead on 7 November 1913. She writes:-

"I have always been a home lover and feel the influence of a loving, understanding and friendly home is of great importance in building up a well adjusted and good citizen. I was certainly fortunate in my parental home, and I hope we have succeeded in making our home an equally welcoming and friendly place.

I went away to stay with Uncle George and family when I was 11½ to keep Mary company. At 13 I went to St. Leonards School, St. Andrews (followed by Ruth and Candoo and other cousins.) I loved my school days, the friends I made and the place and the sea cliffs. We had a very wise housemistress and I learnt much more than my lessons there. As we were so far away, our parents only visited once a year, in the summer term, and they took us for a few days into the Trossachs or the Highlands. We had a long train journey to St. Andrews on the Flying Scotsman. At the end of my first journey we were met at the station by horse-drawn cabs. I was asked which church I would be going to "Scotch or English?" I had never heard of the Scotch church but as my neighbour said "Scotch" so did I – so broadened my outlook! Then I went to the Royal Free Hospital, London, for six years and trained as a doctor. I never liked living in London and was glad to get away at weekends to visit Anthony in Cambridge, the Crosfields, and home. Part of the time Ruth, a friend, and I shared a flat in Belsize Park.

While at the Royal Free Hospital I met Edmund Hambly at the Quaker Medical Society. He was studying at St. Bartholomews Hospital and qualified in 1937. I qualified in 1938 and went to Ancoats Hospital Manchester for one year as a house surgeon and house physician. It was a revealing experience; the hospital was in a very poor area with cobbled streets and a coal mine near. I used to feel very apprehensive when it was my turn on night duty and called down to Casualty to deal with mining accidents, pathetic drunken old women with cut heads, or seriously ill undernourished children. (My room was close by, up a small stairease, and at times I would make an excuse and rush up there to refer to the treatment of fractures etc!) It was amazing what trust the patients had in us newly fledged doctors.

In 1939 Edmund and I were married – Edmund is a dedieated Cornishman and was born at Port Isaac in the house lived in by his great grandfather who was the doctor there. Edmund learnt to speak Cornish and was a bard and sword bearer with the Cornish Gorseth for many years. By 1939 he had obtained his F.R.C.S. at 24 years of age and was on the way to specialising as an orthopaedic surgeon. He was Registrar at the Westminster & Royal National Orthopaedie Hospitals.

We were married on May 20th 1939 in Bournville Meeting, with a great gathering of

Betty c. 1915

friends and relations – but sadly Edmund's mother was not present as she was very ill in Port Isaac – having sufferecl a stroke.

Our first home was a delightful flat at 41, Albany Street, overlooking Regents Park, and five minutes from Edmund's hospital. We were there when war was declared, and went to sleep in the basement with the mice for a few nights only.

In June 1940, Aunt Eleanor Crosfield invited us to *Witheridge* as the bombing was imminent and I was 7 months pregnant. We moved into our present home, *Treharrock*, Seer Green, in July, and Elizabeth was born here on September 8th, so we have been here now for 44 years and our four children were all born here.

Edmund had to commute to hospital from here – on duty for bomb casualties – and trained especially in dealing with nerve injuries. He was appointed Consultant to the Prince of Wales Hospital, the Royal Hospital Richmond and Acton Hospital. Fortunately, although it entailed a lot of travelling for him, we were able to stay at Seer Green.

Following his hospital work in the East End of London, he became very interested in politics. In 1947 he was elected Labour Member for Lewisham on the London County Council, holding the seat for 19 years. He was Vice Chairman of the Town Planning Committee and of the Parks Committee (there are 167 parks in London).

Because Edmund was very keen on joining the Common Market, he left the Labour Party and joined the Liberals. He was asked to stand as Parliamentary eandidate for Falmouth and Camborne, but was not elected.

In 1947 we were able to purchase back the family house *Treharrock*, Port Isaac, which had been built by great grandfather Abraham Hambly in 1802. We ran it first as a guest house – then reverted to family use and holiday letting. It is now managed by Tim.

I became involved in several L.C.C. interests but did no medicine until 1970, when I was fortunate enough to be retrained by the Oxford regional scheme for married women. In 1969 Edmund retired from surgery owing to ill-health and I was offered an assistanceship in Dermatology at the High Wycombe Hospital. This post has been of great interest to me and I have made many new friends. I retired at 70 (I don't think they knew my age!) In the 1950's and 60's, I was most interested and involved with the Spastics Centre started in Seer Green for 58 residents.

Ever since we came to Seer Green, we have belonged to Jordans Meeting, and attend fairly regularly, and I have been actively associated with the life of the Meeting. Two of our children are still active Friends.

I have always put my family before work or outside interests: our house and garden was the gathering point for our children's friends. Now we have 13 grandchildren and are so fortunate to be able to have them here for part of their holiday each year. We often go and stay in their homes and take charge when the parents need to be away at conferences, etc.

Elizabeth

Elizabeth Cadbury (Hambly) Rawlins is the oldest child of Betty and Edmund, born on 8 September 1940. She writes:-

"Liz was at Cranbourne Chase School, where she particularly enjoyed involvement with music. Her Granny Lucy wrote to her frequently, and when she went to France at the age of 15, the letters came daily, until sadly in the middle of her visit Granny Lucy died. On leaving school she was torn between taking up the flute professionally or nursing, but decided on the latter.

While training for her S.R.N. at St. Thomas's Hospital she met her future husband, medical student, Michael Rawlins – he conducted the orchestra in which she played. They were married in 1963 in Seer Green Church, so that they could have music. Their friends formed the choir, and one wrote the Wedding March – while Michael was still a medical student they lived in Clapham, where Vicky (1964) and Lucy (1965) were born. Liz worked part time in Market Research and then interior decorating. After Michael qualified they continued to live in London, while he worked at St. Thomas's, the Brompton & Hammersmith hospitals. In 1972 they went to Sweden for one year and Suzannah was born there.

On their return they went to Newcastle upon Tyne, where Michael had been appointed a first Professor of Clinical Pharmacology at the age of 32 – Liz was sad to leave London, her friends, musical evenings, and in particular the closeness to her family home, which she had enjoyed so frequently when nursing, and later with Mike and the children.

Actually Newcastle came as a pleasant surprise, and they now love their life there, which seems full of friends and activities. They have both been involved with Neweastle S.D.P., Michael being the first Chairman. He visits London frequently, lecturing, visiting the Medical Research Council, and the Committee of Safety of Mechanics. Liz has developed her music and took Guildhall

Betty and Edmund's ruby wedding 1979. Back. Elizabeth Rawlins, Michael, Aldyth with Helen, Francis, Victoria, Tim, Elizabeth, Anthony and Bridget. Centre. Suzannah, Loveday, Betty, Charlotte, Edmund, John, Tristran and Lucy. Front. Emma, Rebecca, Caroline and Tansin

School of Music diploma. She is now teaching the flute part time, and is involved in the Citizens Advice Bureau.

Their two elder daughters have left school. Vicky is at Chelsea School of Art, specialising in Textile design – Lucy will also go to Art School – Suzannah is left to look after her parents and their Labrador Macky. Once again the granddaughters make frequent visits to their grandparents and are joined by their family from Newcastle."

Tim

Edmund Cadbury Hambly (Tim) our eldest son was born on 28th November, 1942. He was always good with his hands, and chose engineering at a young age. He found learning hard work until he went to Eton, where he developed an enthusiasm for mathematics. This was greatly helped by his housemaster Donald Bourncfield, and their friendship has endured. On leaving school he had the adventure of teaching at the Friends African Mission at Kaimosi, Kenya, for 9 months.

He read Mechanical Sciences at Cambridge, where he was a Scholar of Trinity College and was awarded First Class Honours, a Distinction, and a University Prize. He went on to post graduate research in Soil Mechanics, and was elected a Fellow of Emmanual College. However he was more interested in industry than research and left Cambridge to work for firms of Consulting Civil Engineers, and Contractors. before starting his own practice in 1974. Since then he has worked on a wide variety of civil engineering projects and has been the author of two books and many papers on bridge design, foundations, and off shore structures. He has been on the Council of Civil Engineers, and the Institute of Structural Engineers, and in 1984 was elected a Fellow of the Fellowship of Engineers. His other responsibilities include being a Trustee of Bournville Village Trust, and an Elder of Berkhampstead Meeting of the Society of Friends.

Tim met his wife Elizabeth Gorham at Cambridge where she was at Girton, reading Natural Sciences. They married soon after graduating in August 1964, in Cambridge Friends Meeting, Elizabeth worked on research at the Department of Genetics.

Their eldest daughter Loveday Elizabeth was born in 1967, to be followed by Emma Karenza in 1969, and the twins Edmond Tristram and Tamisia Alexandra in 1971. In 1968 they moved to an old farm house at Little Gaddesdon, Hertfordshire, which has Tim's well equipped office alongside. When Elizabeth is not caring for the family or helping Tim, she is an enthusiastic gardener, and secretary of the local Heritage Society.

Francis

Henry Francis Hambly was born on 8 April 1945. He enjoyed academic work and sport at school where he obtained a State Scholarship in Mathematics and Physics. The sport was curtailed by illness at school, whereupon he started to learn the Clarinet, which he continues to enjoy playing.

On leaving School he went to Madagascar as the first Quaker Overseas Volunteer there. He taught in French at an isolated Mission School for two terms, during part of the time living with a Malagassy family. Learning some of the language was helpful for his last four weeks in the country, when he joined a Zoological Expedition from Edinburgh University as their Interpreter.

Anthony c. 1918

At Trinity College Cambridge, after studying Engineering for four terms, he changed to Medicine, passing on to St. Thomas's Hospital for his clinical training. It was in 1970 during his first House Officers post that he met Aldyth Drake who was nursing there. They were married in 1971 and moved to Camborne, Cornwall. A year later he trained with and subsequently joined a practice at Pool near Camborne. They found a very interesting old historic house for their home, John was born there in 1972, followed by Caroline in 1975 and Helen in 1978.

In 1980 he became Member of the Royal College of General Practitioners and then a trainer for General Practice. He is medical officer to a tin mine and a probation hostel and more recently has helped to start Camborne Counselling Centre, an ecumenical venture, for Christian Counselling – where lay counsellors are trained.

Aldyth also takes an active part in local life, being Secretary of the Methodist Wives, and of Camborne N.S.P.C.C., fund raising etc., apart from helping Francis when on duty.

Anthony

Anthony Trevan Hambly the youngest of the family was born September 30 1947 at Seer Green. The children were fortunate to have good friends locally and our house and garden were a meeting place for them.

He went to School locally and then to Eton, where he was Captain of tennis. He also enjoyed the art there and learnt how to work. He joined Tim and Francis at Cambridge, starting in Architecture, then Agriculture, but finally settled into Medicine.

We spent nearly all our family holidays in Cornwall at "*Treharrock*", there he met Bridget Coffin who lived near by. They were married as soon as Anthony left Cambridge in 1969. He worked on the farm for the summer and then they set up home in Wimbledon, Anthony to continue his clinical medicine at "Barts", his father's hospital, while Bridget worked as a Secretary. On qualifying in 1972 he had one house post at "Barts", then they moved to Cornwall with Rebecca, who was born 1971. After completing a vocational training course (the first in Cornwall) he became a partner in a General Practice in Truro. He now has three daughters Lucy born in 1974 and Charlotte in 1977 joining Rebecca. Having acquired the necessary qualifications, he has been appointed a G.P. trainer and the family have moved to an old house with a big garden and a few bullocks so he has managed to include his farming love. He continues to be very interested in art; painting, gardening, tennis, and his family are his hobbies. In all this he is ably joined by Bridget, and the house seems to buzz with activity.

John Anthony Cadbury (born 1914)

Anthony is the elder son of Henry and Lucy Cadbury born on 31 July 1914 at 1 Redington Road, Hampstead. During the war the family moved out of London to Penn, Bucks, and in 1920 to Witheridge, Knotty Green, Beaconsfield, where Anthony spent most of his childhood. By the time he was 11, Anthony was already a keen and competent tennis player. He wrote "*On Saturday as I was playing in the garden, Dicky (Miss Dickson) who had gone over to the Prestons to play tennis, came back and told me a lady had sprained her ankle and would I come and play so as to make a four. I was Mr. Preston's partner and the first set we were beaten but the second we beat them 6 to 3.*" He had a good ball eye. At the same time he wrote "*The other day we went to Jordans (Meeting) tea-party – first we had a good tea and afterwards we had a game of rounders. When my turn came I sent up a catch and got my side out, then I caught a catch and got their side out. After that I hit a four.*" He was already interested in History and wrote that he had finished one volume of Froude's History of England. He also counted his stamp collection which totalled 527 stamps. Our (Crosfield) family lived within a mile of Witheridge and we often joined them for tennis, rowing the little dinghy on the lake, or swimming in the pool. Each of the children at Witheridge had a small garden, Anthony's was over run with nasturtiums. He was also interested in catching butterflies, which he put in a jar with potassium cyanide to kill them and then mounted them.

He recalls that when he was about nine years old he and Ruth spent a very enjoyable holiday at Sandbanks with Paddy Fox. They were allowed to make their own breakfast; eggs bust on the floor. They met Georgie Wills on the beach and were invited to his

Anthony

home, where Lady Wills played bears with them under the table.

His first boarding school was Oldfeld at Swanage which he loved, although Ruth did not. He played in the soccer team there, and also made friends with Brandon Cadbury. Brandon's parents invited him for a very enjoyable holiday to Achiltibue, a little hamlet on the West Coast of Scotland. They explored the wild countryside, went sea fishing and visited Priest's Island.

After Oldfeld he went to the Downs at Colwall which he did not much enjoy, except for the kindness of his Aunt Dolly, the headmaster's wife. But he was a good cricketer.

At Leighton Park he played full back at rugby and tackled low with great courage. He got a lot of bangs and kicks, and other boys were worried that he was too brave and took too many knocks. Eventually he was knocked out and then forbidden to play. However he played cricket for the first XI and was an excellent tennis and squash player. His knowledge of History impressed his contemporaries, but he was not happy at the school. On Sundays we would go for bicycle rides together to Silchester or Pangbourne, and in the summer hire a boat and row down to Sonning.

In October 1933 Anthony went up to Kings College, Cambridge, to read History. During his first term he took up rowing, but then Kings second boat was disbanded, and he concentrated on fives and squash, playing many excellent games with me, Hugh Doncaster, Brandon and others. He joined the *Christian Peace Society* which held regular meetings to discuss "*War and life on an absolutist and positive basis*". Some Sundays he went for walks in the country with Young Friends, taking a packet lunch. Sometimes he would invite to tea an unemployed friend Yorky and his mate Jack, whom he also helped to set up a fruit stall.

One Easter vacation Anthony, Brandon and I walked across the Welsh mountains from Rhayader over Plynlimon and Cader

Nicco 1981

Idris to Dolgellau. We covered over 20 miles a day staying at a pub, or on one occasion at a farmhouse where we were given a good dinner, bed and breakfast, and treated as honoured guests with an absolute refusal to accept payment.

In June 1934 Anthony visited Ruth in Germany and then took a boat from Passau down the Danube through wonderful scenery to Vienna. There he met Derek Crosfield, together they toured the city, visited Schönbrunn and later went to the Volks Opera to see the *"Weisses Rössl"*.

In 1936 Anthony graduated with a B.A. in History, followed in due course with an M.A.

After coming down from Cambridge he lived in rooms in Bournville and worked at the Bournville Village Trust. Life became increasingly difficult for him and he was ill intermittently for several years. Much of this time was spent at *The Retreat* at York.

He was greatly supported during the war years by the letters from contemporaries, family and family friends. He and his mother kept up a lively correspondence covering many aspects of life; current affairs, the Huguenots, the Civil Wars and poetry, particularly that of John Clare. They also had many outings together, including visits to places in Yorkshire and once or twice to a Variety Theatre.

A birthday trip to Scarborough included a cake and the present of a pullover a custom often repeated by the rest of the family. Pullovers are worn by Anthony in greater numbers as the years pass, now often five or six at a time.

In 1947 he moved to Bromsgrove and worked on a smallholding at Alfred's Well, before returning home.

All his life he has had a soft spot for the down and outs, and has continued to help them in an unobtrusive manner.

After his father's death he was encouraged by his mother to live more independently, firstly at *Black Mill House* Bognor, while his mother stayed nearby, accompanied by Lady Maclean, who was in low spirits after the defections of her son Donald. Subsequently Anthony found several friendly hotels in Bexhill, Sidmouth and elsewhere, where he was made to feel at home. When his mother died in 1956 and *Westholme* was given up, he continued to live in the same way and mainly in the same hotels until 1969 when he had a bad bout of influenza. Since then he has found *The Retreat* the most comfortable place to live and to pursue his study of the Huguenots.

In July 1984 his three sisters had a very happy celebration of his 70th birthday with him at the Girondin Restaurant in York, where he is always given a special welcome.

Ruth Candia (Cadbury) Gillett (born 1915) (Tree 6) Arthur Nicholas Gillett (Born 1914) M.A.

Ruth is the second daughter of Henry and Lucy Cadbury, born at 1 Redington Road, Hampstead on 2 October 1915. She writes:-

"We three sisters all enjoyed our schooling at St. Leonards, situated in St. Andrews and made many good friends there. On leaving school I went to Zurich and then Frankfurt to learn German. It was in Frankfurt that I had my first experience of Nazis. I was living with a Jewish Aryan family and remember opening the windows of the flat wide and turning on the radio full blast for one of Hitler's speeches. We all retired in to a back room so that we did not have to hear it. While in Frankfurt I used to visit the Quaker rest home for people who had suffered in Concentration Camps; it was situated in a small hotel in the Taunus. The experience made a profound impression on me and was one of the reasons that in 1939 I worked for the Friends German Emergency Committee helping to get people out of Germany. Before this I had a year at Woodbrooke and a year at the London School of Economics obtaining a Social Science Certificate; after which I worked for the Committee of Spanish relief and helped with Basque children in a hostel at Bray.

In 1938 I married Nicholas Gillett who had just finished taking a degree in P.P.E. at Oxford and was taking up teaching. We had both had a good deal of experience in Quaker workcamps particularly in South Wales. His first job was in Birmingham but he had to leave this in 1940 as he was a Conscientious Objector, and so had decided to work on the land. He became an agricultural worker on a Cotswold farm where I was able to join him for two years. We were sorry to leave *Whalley Farm* and *Puckham* – the house in which we lived.

We often look back to those happy days we spent there with our first two children David born in 1940 and Bevis in 1942. We spent the rest of the war in Worcestershire but in 1946 just after our third child Jean was born we moved to Witherford Way on the Weoley Hill Estate in Birmingham. Nicholas by then was training teachers at Saltley College. In 1949 we adopted Katharine a contented smiling baby, six weeks old. Two years later Candia was born so we decided to move to a larger house and to share *Westholme* with my parents. This turned out to be a very happy arrangement. The birth of Jonathan in 1953 completed the family.

Soon after the move Nicco was asked to do a year's assignment in the Philippines for UNESCO – and this was followed in 1956 by two years in Thailand. Fortunately I was able to join him there with the four youngest children, Jean aged 10, Katharine 7, Candia 5 and Jonathan 3 (there were now six). David and Bevis were left in England, where they

Ruth

went to Leighton Park and stayed with my sister Betty in the holidays. In Thailand we lived on the edge of a small town called Ubol, situated in the north east of the country, and for the first months we had Katharine (my sister) with us. This was a great help as there was no school for the children and we had to teach them at home. It was an exciting time not without difficulties – it could be unbelievably hot and our cook stole our record player, records and much else when we were on a visit to Bangkok. On occasions we got out to villages where the local inhabitants were astonished at the colour of our skin and hair; they used to pinch Jonny, who was three and the youngest, to see if he was made of the same stuff as themselves. The students at the Training College were delightful and often visited us. Jean learned enough Thai to interpret for her father. We also enjoyed the company of members of the U.N. team who came from a number of different countries. Living in Thailand was our first introduction to Buddhism and we were impressed by the effects of this on village life and the tranquility of the people – particularly the young who all did their nine months period in their local temple.

We returned to England in time for Christmas 1957 and continued to spend many happy years at *Westholme*. Father and mother had both died before we went away – so on our return the other half of the house was turned in to a hostel for youngsters who came from the displaced persons camps in Germany. They went to local schools and then on to apprenticeships.

In 1965 we moved to Bristol where Nicco was offered a job in the Education Department at the University. We were lucky in finding a pleasant old house in Westbury on Trym. It has a walled garden and a splendid view to the west. When our children left home we turned the top floor into a flat and have had a succession of overseas students living there until Bevis moved in with his Vietnamese/Chinese wife Lan in 1981.

In 1961 I got my first job in Child Gui-

Ruth's family

dance in Aston in Birmingham and was fortunate to get a similar job in Bristol when we moved – first at Brunswick Square and then in Keynsham. I gave this up in 1975 when Nicco and I were asked to go to Belfast for the Society of Friends. We lived in the caretakers house of Frederick Street Meeting, which was situated near the docks. After the first shock of seeing the devastation all round us, we became more and more fond of Belfast. We met many different people and were impressed by their warmth and friendliness. The longer we were there the more we realised the complexities of the problem. We were encouraged by the constructive efforts being made such as Corrymela, the valiant contribution of the Peace People and the many different community projects.

We came back to Bristol in 1977 and spent three years here before undertaking a second period of Quaker work – this time in Geneva. It would be hard to find a greater contrast than Belfast and Geneva. We felt it a privilege to work in the Quaker UN office and to meet some of the fine committed people involved both in the UN system and in the voluntary agencies. It was a valuable experience for both of us and we much enjoyed our walks in the Jura.

"My chief recreation has been singing. It started in Germany with singing *'lieder'* and then went on to folk songs, madrigal groups, singing in choirs and latterly has included modern English compositions. During the two years in Geneva, it was possible to sing every week with an accompanist who had retired from being a translator."

We continue to be interested in the same issues that took us to Belfast and Geneva – Nicco working for Oxfam, the local UNA and the "Nuclear Freeze Movement". I continue to be concerned about refugees as was my Bellows grandfather, two of his children and now our son Bevis marks the fourth generation who has worked in this field.

David Bright Gillett

David is Ruth and Nicholas' eldest son born on 24 May 1940. He took a degree in Social Sciences at Birmingham University, with Russian studies. This was followed by a year in Poland on a British Council exchange scholarship.

He writes:-

"I reached my twenties with a mixture of idealism, ambition and diffidence in my make-up which gave me an inner restlessness. After university, a year in Poland, a year in France and eight years as a town planner I opted for a new, more fulfilling life on the Welsh Border."

In 1970 he married Marian Groom. Five years later Nathan Peter was born on 23 November 1975, followed by Benjamin James on 8 November 1977. He writes:-

"I live with my wife and two sons on a smallholding, work as an acupuncturist, have established a natural health centre in Hereford, am active in the Ecology Party and find that the spiritual values of the East offer the ultimate answer both to my own restlessness and to the emptiness of Western materialism."

Martin Bevis Gillett

Bevis is the second son of Ruth and Nicholas, born on 26 January 1942.

He writes:-

"After a university degree in Social Science from Ontario, I did a variety of jobs including working for my uncle Tona Gillett in his microscope factory, teaching and social work. Latterly I have been involved in the resettlement of refugees from Vietnam, which led to me meeting my wife Lan; we now have a son William. (He married Lan Ngoc Dang in 1982, and William Tylor was born on 12 May 1983).

Between jobs I have been fortunate in making a journey overland to Sri Lanka, where I was invited to visit friends – the Katuwawala's; and also to follow in John Hillaby's footsteps walking from John O'Groats to Lands End a quite marvellous experience. Currently I am attempting to prepare myself for running in the London Marathon next year."

Jean Elizabeth (Gillett) Barlow

Jeanni is the eldest daughter of Ruth and Nicholas, born on 17 August 1946. She writes:-

"Having lived in Thailand at the age of ten years I am still influenced by what I learned. The broad-based Buddhist philosophy, alternative technology, community education are all aspects of the 'Green' politics in which I am particularly interested. (In 1970 she married Michael Barlow and they have

two children Daniel Nicholas born on 4 June 1973 and Lucy Martine on 15 January 1975).

"I am now living in rural Cumbria and continue a varied teaching career in the village school and do peripatetic remedial teaching. Daniel (11 years) and Lucy (10 years) flourish in a rural environment and we live as simply as we can on our one-and-a-half acre small holding. Having travelled widely for years, I am now appreciating roots in the north of England and the continuity and tradition of a village existence."

Katharine Jane (Gillett) Ingram

Katharine is the fourth of Nicholas and Ruth's family, born on 3 May 1949.

In 1970 she married Malcolm Winter, and they have two children Rachael born on 15 April 1971 and Hannah on 4 March 1973. Katharine writes:-

"I trained as a nursery nurse and found great happiness working in schools until I left to have Rachael and then Hannah. I wanted to continue working with children so a friend and I started a scheme to help working mums by providing holiday and after school care. This scheme was so successful that we were given an urban aid grant so that it has been able to continue.

My marriage to Malcolm Winter broke up in 1974 and in 1978 I married David Ingram who has been a sympathetic and loving step-father.

The whole family enjoys being part of the Hotwells community which has an active headquarters at the "Hope Centre".

Candia Margaret Gillett

Candia is the fifth child of Ruth and Nicholas, born on 2 April 1951. She writes:-

"In 1973 I graduated from Bristol University with a degree in Philosophy and English, and went to London. There I discovered to my astonishment that I enjoyed teaching. Subsequently I returned to Bristol and enjoyed several more years of full time teaching until, wanting time for reflection, I became part-time. There appeared an inconsistency in working hard at teaching when, with the escalating arms race and increasing international insecurity people seem likely to end as radioactive dust. Hence I also edit the national newsletter for the Nuclear Weapons Freeze."

Jonathan Nicholas Gillett

Jonathan is the youngest child of Ruth and Nicholas, born on 24 August 1953. He writes:-

"After obtaining a degree in Geography at Leeds University I did an excellent course in Landscape Design and Management at Wye College (University of London). My first job which was with the Scottish Special Housing Association in Edinburgh involved me with landscape design work. Finding office work often frustrating I left to take up practical work with the Conservation Volunteers first as a supervisor of young unemployed on woodland management around Bristol and later as a Field Officer in the Lake District. Having got carried away with the job I am now taking "a breather" doing odd jobs and following some of my other interests."

George Charity

Katherine Merle (Cadbury) Charity B.A., M.B., B.S., D.C.H. (b. 1920) (Tree 6)
George Bertram Charity (b. 1906)

Katharine is the youngest daughter of Henry and Lucy Cadbury, born at Penn Buckinghamshire on 1 February 1920. She writes:-

"I left home after a few terms at school in Godstowe, High Wycombe, and then, very happily, followed Betty and Ruth to St. Leonards in St. Andrews.

When I left school, I went to University College, London, to study History. After a year there, at the outbreak of war, we were evacuated to Aberystwyth, and I changed to reading Psychology under Prof. Sir Cyril Burt – a delightful and erudite man who has, recently, been much maligned.

Following graduation, I spent a year working for the Pensions Board in Stepney inspecting insurance cards! To get off the Tube at Aldgate East was like entering another country: the people were as colourful as their language (Cockney and Yiddish pleasantly mixed). In spite of its rawness, it was a friendly community to work in.

By this time, I had grown away from Quaker Pacifism, and I went into the A.T.S. as an Instrument Mechanic in R.E.M.E. I didn't progress very fast as I was asked to represent my section in a complaint against the NAAFI Manageress, and this was not popular with the powers-that-be. But, eventually, I became an unpaid Acting Lance Corporal, and later, an Admin Officer in the Green Howards Headquarters in Richmond, Yorkshire. It was strange, having been brought up as a Friend, to find myself one of three ATS officers – the others being French and Irish – in a Mess of some 60 men, attending Regimental Dinners and so forth.

After demob. in 1946, I was able to get into Medical School, and chose the London Hospital, Whitechapel, to complete my training in 1952. Thereafter, I worked as Houseman, first at the London, then in Dover under Dr. Michael Haggie. Whilst there, we had the curious experience of being asked to certify a baby's unexplained recovery as being a miracle! The Catholic parents were determined that it should be registered as such with the Vatican, and this was done. From Dover, I went on to work in Children's hospitals: in London at Shadwell, a tiny hospital mentioned by Dickens, in Hackney Road and, later, in Edinburgh.

Father died just at the time I was qualifying, and this marked the end of a certain era in our lives as a family; becoming final when, in 1956, our Mother died and we left *Westholme*: I think that, probably, Anthony and I were most aware of this because we were unattached. I was conscious of how lucky I had been to have had such a happy and lively childhood, with a tremendous sense of security and freedom. I was really glad, at this juncture (I had just finished working in Edinburgh), to go to Thailand with Ruth and Nicholas and family, to help with the younger children. Those three months were exciting and enjoyable, and I made use of the journey home by travelling back via India and East Africa.

On returning to London, I trained as a G.P. with Dr. Chester Dunstan (who became my first patient when I set up on my own in 1958). Through the Dunstan family, I met George Charity. George came from a large family of eight – sadly, he now has only one sister left. He worked at Cartier as a jewellery designer, and became head of the Designing Dept. His work was mostly with individual clients, and ranged from tiaras to engraved gold cases, one of which is in the Goldsmiths' Company's permanent collection. In odd moments, he indulged his highly developed sense of humour by drawing a series of caricatures of his colleagues – witty but never unkind.

We were married on 24 September 1960 in Stoke Poges Church, with a reception generously provided by Betty and Edmund at their home in Seer Green. Anthony gave me away; he got rather hot on the way to the Church, so he took off his jacket and we drove in state, he sitting beside me displaying his vivid yellow braces!!

We settled in London and, fifteen months later, Caroline Ruth was born. I was nearly 42 and George was over 50 so she was saddled with rather ancient parents. Fortunately, Ruth made some very good friends early on, and their companionship and their parents' friendship with us has been a great bonus. After Primary school, Ruth went to the Haberdashers' Aske's school in Ealing, and, when the school moved to Elstree, to avoid changing to another school, our friends, the Huddys, with their family of three, invited Ruth to stay with them during the week: this she greatly enjoyed.

On leaving school, she spent part of a year working in a bookshop, and two months on an Art Course in Venice and Florence before going to St. Andrews to study Fine Art. She is now in her final year. Two years ago, she helped to organise mid-day programmes for the St. Andrews Festival, and she is now

Above. George. Right. Patch, George, Ruth and Candoo. (Katherine)

doing the graphies for the forthcoming 1985 Festival. She enjoys sketching, playing the piano, and is the 'cellist in an ad hoc quartet – (when she was playing at last year's Pantomime, her bow "exploded", causing a sensation). She's got the travel bug and hopes to go to Japan next year to teach English.

When Ruth was old enough, I went back to work part-time with Dr. Alwin Latham in Earls Court, and continued there for 16 years. It was a complete contrast to my work in Chiswick. There were few families, the majority of our patients being young people in bed-sitters, elderly residents and tourists, and there were many problems allied to social deprivation and to drugs. Since retirement, I have become involved with the Elisabeth House Association which Dr. Latham founded to provide rehabilitation of drug addicts.

George and I have both been retired for some time and we have been able to follow up our interest in conservation, theatre and music – George being Chairman for several years of Chiswick's Fayrfax Music Society – and he now helps me with my work as Secretary of The Four Winds Trust. I have also kept in touch with the Dodford Nursery Farm near Bromsgrove as a Trustee and with the Kidney Research Aid Fund for the Great Ormond Street Childrens' Hospital.

Since 1957, I have become increasingly involved in Quakers, and am a member of the Brentford and Isleworth Meeting; it is a small but lively Meeting and celebrates its bi-centenary next year. The Meeting has associations with Geraldine Cadbury dating back to the 1930's, when she helped to purchase a small plot of land adjoining the Meeting House grounds. This has now been built on and the service road is known as "Cadbury Close".

During the 1970's, we acquired a cottage in Sussex on the edge of woodland. At first we used it at week-ends and for holidays, but, on retirement, we moved there and stayed for five years. We had inherited a small orchard and, laboriously, made flower and vegetable gardens; learning, to our cost, how nature and wild life quickly take over unless kept firmly in check. We enjoyed our life there, tremendously. Ruth learnt to ride on a neighbour's pony, and we got to know the Downs and Fittleworth woods really well. We made friends with a former inhabitant of our cottage, a woodsman who had spent his life coppicing. As a boy he had met Edward Elgar who lived in a cottage, Brinkwells, about half a mile away where he had written his 'cello concerto. In 1982, we reluctantly left Fittleworth and are now back in London, at 64 Ravenscourt Gardens, W6.

Ruth Charity

Martin George Henry Cadbury (1924–1969) (Tree 6)
Annette Lorimer Knox (Houston) Cadbury J.P. (born 1925)

Martin was the youngest child of Henry and Lucy Cadbury.

Anne writes:-

Martin was born at *Witheridge*, Beaconsfield on July 1st. 1924, a Tuesday, and weighed in at 6lbs.8ozs. It is recorded that he was very thin and had dark blue eyes and medium coloured hair; he was rubbed every morning with 'cotton seed oil – to help him to put on weight'.

His memory of childhood was of being alone with *"Dicky"* his governess (Miss Gertrude Dixon). His parents involvement with their interests affected him little and he had no rememberance of their absence in Australia in 1925, and only vaguely recalled their time at *Woodbrooke* when he was cared for by *'Dicky'* at a little house in Witherford Way in Selly Oak. He was a happy little boy, but always felt loneliness – a trait he carried throughout life. He was very shy and needed much support and encouragement. In 1931 whilst living in Witherford Way he began school in the Preparatory Dept. of Edgbaston High School – at that time located at Five Ways, Birmingham. From there he went to the Downs School at Colwall, at that time run by his Uncle and Aunt – Geoffrey and Dorothea Hoyland. This was a very happy time for him and it was whilst at the Downs that he made his only childhood friends – he was known as *'Bellows'*, a nickname which referred to his size and it was incidental (and not generally known) that this was his Mothers' maiden name. He was very large for his age, and continued to be so through-

out his life. It was at the Downs that he learnt the basic facts of leadership and became the leader of the 'Elks' pack.

He went on to Leighton Park where he was very unahappy, and when his sons reached the right age, Leighton Park did not appear on Martins' list of possible schools. He would recall his lonliness there whenever schools were spoken of; he felt a misfit there. It was a necessity to be able to work without supervision there and in later life he frequently pointed out that this ability did not come to everyone at 13/14 and it most certainly did not come to him. During these years immediately before the 1939 war he discovered the thrill of motor racing and *'Chil'* (Sidney Childerley) became his close ally – *Chil* was his father's chauffeur/gardener – and they were frequently at Donnington Park to see his heroes.

In 1942 he left Leighton Park. His sympathies were never wholly Quakerly and he felt a need to join one of the armed forces. Too young to join the R.A.F., he became a temporary member of the meteorological Office and was sent to the Wirral in Cheshire before going to Moreton-in-Marsh where the spell of Gloucestershire caught him and he said he would live there one day. After a year he went up to Corpus Christi, Cambridge, on an R.A.F. entry, and before long he was in uniform and stationed at Heston Park (Manchester) before embarkation for S. Africa. It was during this time that his friendship with the Armitt family flourished. Bill Armitt was the editor of the Northern Edition of the *'News Chronicle'* and an old friend of his father's. The Armitt home became a real home for Martin and on Sundays he would turn up to do his washing, have a 'proper' bath and enjoy one of Mrs. Armitts' delicious family lunches. It was during his stay at Heston Park that he developed a skin infection which resulted in outbreaks of boils – these never left him and were a source of trouble throughout the rest of his life.

In Rhodesia where he landed to do his Pilots training he had a wonderful time – his letters of that time tell of his enjoyment of the life, the countryside, the climate and the people he was with. He arrived in June 1944 in Bulawayo and speaks of the invasion in Europe and adds *'it is so peaceful here one would hardly realise that there was a war on'* – in August he wrote *'the weather has been phenomenally warm these last few days, but I have had some rather troublesome headaches – something to do with my sinuses the doctor thinks. I really seem to be a bit of a crock one way and another, don't I'.* In September he wrote that he had been busy acting as press and publicity agent for a camp variety show, and had found an ex-Bournville photographer who had come to take some photos.

He was also running a type of camp paper called *'Fledgling'* and writing under the name of Erasmus *'the wise philosopher who knew everything about everything'!!!!!* In the same letter he says *"one of the things which I would like to do two or three years after I have been working in the N.C. after the war is to travel all over the world and see how newspapers are run in the far corners of the earth. I am afraid that if I did ever do this or in any way do any travelling after the war, I would do it first class as I have seen enough of the rather seamier side of war-time travelling, especially that by sea!!"* A letter he wrote in September '44 is full of his thoughts on such topics as 'the inefficiency and slackness in government depts. before the war' his views on the Cabinet *'composed of the same old blockheads. . . . Anthony Eden is a man who I think should make a good P.M.'* In Sept 1 '44 he made a trip to Salisbury and speaks of the *'colossal breakfast for 1/6d.'* This was a weeks' leave and he was given hospitality by a family who gave him a very good time. He loved his time in Rhodesia and after the war very nearly returned to live there with his own family. Life was not all good, for the skin complaint and boils necessitated weekly visits to hospital for treatment, and in July 1944 he wrote home". . . *I am no longer going up to the Hospital for treatment: my neck is getting no better*". . . He never did complete his training and was returned home to hospital, and eventual medical discharge in 1945 – on V.E. Day.

Martin

For some time he led a pretty hectic easy going life in London, quite unable to decide on what he wanted to do. He had an enormous love for the newspapers; he had tried his hand at running the Camp one; he had helped to run the ships' paper; he had frequently gone to put the paper to bed with Mr. Armitt in Manchester and whilst in London in 1945 he often turned up at Bouverie Street. He did not wish to return to University life; he was no academic, he was a doer. Early in 1946 he joined the Bournville work force, living at home with his parents now at 38 Weoley Park Road. For a limited time he found some satisfaction in being with his fellow man and mixing Cocoa and Sugar to make *'conch'* – until the day he pulled the wrong lever and decided this work was not for him.

During this time he met someone who asked him to be his best man and at the wedding he met Anne. (Annette Lorimer Knox Houston) Three weeks later to the amazement of both families they became engaged, on August 19th 1946. Anne was just 21 and her Father announced that a decent interval should pass before another lot of invitations could be sent out – *"Fine"* said Martin, *"we'll make it next year – how about January 4th"* – so it was. They married at Moseley Presbyterian Church, Birmingham.

During the autumn of 1946, Martin took a short course in business management offered to ex-servicemen. In February 1947 Martin and Anne set up home in Manchester, and Martin commenced training on the Manchester Guardian under Laurence Scott – who had trained in London under his father. The next two years were amongst his happiest. He was fit and well – he was looking forward to eventually joining the News Chronicle and in November 1947 his son – Ian George Houston Cadbury – was born. It was an era of austerity – rationing, power cuts, no petrol for the little car – no telephone . . . it was a time of relying on each other – a time when a firm and lasting friendship was established. His great friendship with the Armitt family was renewed and now they opened their home to his family as well, and it became a part of life to walk to the Armitts for tea or lunch. Frequently Martin would go into the office with Mr. Armitt. He learnt a great deal – he absorbed what he saw. It was

Anne 1978

a time of learning and standing alone, with no family nearby and virtually no friends . . . when Martin died one of the few friends of those days wrote. . . *"I was horrified to hear . . . always thought your marriage was one of the few really happy ones we knew – nothing can take away the memories of the times just after the war when we were all so well, happy and hard up . . . and the fun we had. . . ."*

His training finished in 1949 and it was a bitter blow to hear there was no job for him at Bouverie Street. It was at this time he decided to move his family to S. Africa and take up the life he had so enjoyed, but pressure from both families, who were elderly, eventually decided him against this move. An opening occurred in the printing company founded by his maternal grandfather – John Bellows of Gloucester – so a move was made to Gloucestershire, and the family settled in a rambling old house on the outskirts of Tewkesbury (*Watlege House*). A few days later Martin became ill – boils reappeared with other infections. He worked from home for some time.

His interest in public life led him to take an interest in the Liberal party, and he became active in many ways and eventually served on the Town Council where he chaired the Finance committee for a time. In 1950, despite all the difficulties of raising cash, getting supplies etc. he decided he would open his own printing works in Cheltenham. A brave decision, and for some time an uncomfortable one for *Watlege* began to get full up with supplies of paper to give him a stock to open with. On 16 July 1950 his second son was born, Bruce Jeremy John Cadbury – and on Jany. 1st 1951 Martin Cadbury (Printers) Ltd. began operations, staffed by Anne to run the office, keep the books, type etc. etc., Stanley Reeve to do the actual composing and printing, and Martin to do the Sales, and anything else which was required. The company gently prospered and more Staff were taken on – extra space rented. Several bouts of illness jeopardised the venture but Martin always bounced back.

On 15th February 1956 his elder daughter, Jane Lucy Anne Cadbury was born, and Anne had to give up her daily work in the company and become less involved. By now Ian was at the Downs at Colwall; Martins' interest in motor racing had never lessened and he was an active member of the Bugatti Owners Club at Prescott and he was taking an amazing vehicle named *'The Tiger Kitten'* up the hill at Prescott regularly; at the same time he was taking part in rallies – including the *News Chronicle* Fuel Economy Rally; club events at Brands Hatch, Goodwood and Silverstone claimed much of his spare time. In the early days Anne and Ian had often gone along, but it was no place for children and it was more usual for them to garden at the weekends and a close rapport was formed between them. Martin travelled extensively with his good friend Brian Shawe-Taylor and his E.R.A. acting as his pit manager until the race at Goodwood when Brian was nearly killed and never raced again.

It was after one of these events that Martin turned up to visit his newborn younger son in such a grimy state that he was asked to leave by Matron! He loved cars and was running an Alvis Silver Cloud, a beautiful car which happily took him along the Oxford by-pass at 100mph.

In 1956 he decided to build a new factory on the outskirts of Cheltenham, and a modern factory emerged – at the same time he decided to move the family out of Tewkesbury to a beautiful country home on the southern slope of Bredon Hill, in the village of Kemerton. He relaxed more at home now; a swimming pool gave him much pleasure; motor racing was almost abandoned after Brians accident, and other interests crept in. He became a governor of the Grammar and High Schools in Tewkesbury, and an interest in a local boys club which entailed fund raising for a building caught his imagination. His interest in the Downs grew as both his sons were there by 1958, the year when his younger daughter Bryony Susan Cadbury was born on June 9th.

Medical tests following some strange turns in the Spring of 1958, revealed that Martin had diabetes, and a strict diet of 900 calories a day quickly shed his weight, but he began to look gaunt and ill and in the Autumn he succumbed to a virulent virus pneumonia and for two weeks he was very ill. Anne acted as a go-between and the printing works continued. Inactivity never suited him and he was restless and worried over his now, not inconsiderable interests. Following the death of his father, he became a Trustee of both the *Daily News* and the *George Cadbury Fund*, and he was particularly concerned about the *News Chronicle* and at this time of illness he became quite obsessed over it. He had been a good friend of Frank Waters, and was shattered by his untimely death, but got on equally well with John Coope who succeeded him.

More and more his concern was concentrated on the papers and as ill health seemed to dog him he began to give up local interests – Rotary, the High and Grammar Schools (where the LEA appointed Anne in his place). The move to Kemerton had made him ineligible to stand for the Town Council – he retained his dedicated interest in Boys Clubs and became County Chairman in Gloucestershire. He took on membership of

Martin

the Council of Cheltenham College where he became Chairman of the General Purposes Committee); with this contact with the College came a warm friendship with David Ashcroft the Headmaster which he greatly valued and with whom he found someone he could make a real friend.

He was thrilled when he was invited to join the boards of the *News Chronicle* and *The Star*; short lived pleasure for he returned from his first Board Meeting to tell Anne that he had been invited to dance at their funeral he was very deeply distressed and made himself ill. He lost a great deal of interest in his own business, which suffered as a result and spent much time at Bouverie St. where he did not always see eye to eye with his fellow directors. There were times when those near him felt he had no other interest except to save the papers. When the closures were inevitable, he insisted he was the person who had to be present when the announcement was made in Manchester. It is no exaggeration to say he returned broken hearted.

He was totally fed up and at a moments notice insisted that Anne should pack up and they went to the South of France for three weeks – quite out of character, but he fulfilled his vow from S. Africa for everything had to be first class and comfortable!! The rest and change helped him, but he was a workaholic and he had to get back. The following months involved him with the details of the law case and the compensation to the *"Daily News"* shareholders which caused him more agony.

The Printing works was now quite large, employing about 100 people, and should have received more time than he was giving to it. Financial difficulties began to loom large, and it was necessary for him to put more personal money into it. He was not a well man – the heartbreak of the papers – the diabetes – the recurring boils which often necessitated a visit to the little hospital in Tewkesbury – at the same time he was living hard and diaries show a constant social round. He loved to entertain at home, he

loved to play bridge, he was a passionate party-giver with Anne, and he enjoyed dancing. Everything he did, he did with an urgency and enthusiasm. Even when he was ill he was fun to be with, and he made life worthwhile for everyone.

In 1964 he began suffering a great deal of pain, and was in bed off and on until it was decided a Gall bladder was the problem. Treatment eased this and in the next 18 months two memorable Easter holidays were spent with all the family touring in Holland, Belgium and France and in between he helped Anne through two very painful operations on her spine (performed by Edmund Hambly).

In May 1965 it was necessary to have surgery and this was complicated by pneumonia. All work had to be abandoned, and in August, Ian was given the task of escorting Martin to Switzerland for three weeks, whilst Anne coped with the other three children and the summer holidays. He returned better, but incredibly weak and it was some months before he was able to do a full days' work – jokingly he would refer to an occasion when he was quite small and he was asked what he wanted to be when he grew up, and was said to reply *"a retired businessman"*. This was what he really wanted now, but never a wealthy man and with the heavy finances of a young family and the type of life he wanted to lead, he could not afford to retire.

In 1966 whilst on holiday in Cornwall – a country he and Anne fell in love with on their honeymoon – a piece of land came on the market and whilst the family had lunch he went out and bought it and over tea and supper the family designed *'the house on the headland'* – that night he sorted out the financing with Anne, insisting that each would actually pay for half the cost so that *"when I kick the bucket you'll have somewhere"* – it was the first time he had mentioned this possibility. An architect was appointed and the plans proceeded in Autumn 1966 to planning. In January 1967 Martin accompanied by Bruce met the planners and architect and staked out the plot.

On January 13th he met Anne and his daughters to look at some fittings for the house; he looked dreadful and complained of feeling unwell. They returned home, Martin driving himself with Anne following and on arrival he almost collapsed. With help Anne got him to bed and phoned the doctor who came immediately and within 24 hours he was in hospital with his first heart attack – Anne thought the end of the world had come. He was 42 – the children were young and couldn't be supportive except for Ian who returned just then from retaking 'A's' and instead of taking off for a few months stayed and gave Anne the only support she ever had. Eleven years a senior to his little sister and very mature for his 19 years he was frequently mistaken for her Father when he collected her from school – while Anne returned to helping at the printing works. Without his total help and enormous support it is doubtful if Anne could have survived this period.

In the late Spring a phone call from Wynford Vaughan-Thomas came. A friendship had developed when Wynford sent his only child to the Downs as a contemporary of Bruce. Wynford now asked Martin if he would be interested in joining a consortium to try for a licence for what was then T.W.W. – is now H.T.V. It was a long shot BUT???? This was an injection of life into Martin – he told Anne, when later the licence came their way, that it was a compensation for the loss of the *News Chronicle* and *Star* – he could now help to build a new media company. As with everything else he threw all his energies and enthusiasm into the venture. Ian was there to drive him everywhere. It was Ian who suggested he contact Walter Hawkins, then Editor of the *Bristol Evening Post*, together Ian and David V.T., drove their Fathers to see David Harlech and ask him to head the Consortium – again this name was an Ian suggestion.

Martin and family

The great friendship between the two, Martin and Anne, now became a threesome as Ian joined in as they lived, ate and digested *'Harlech'* daily – it was fun and Martin appeared to thrive on it. The printing works and everything else took a second place – indeed there were times when even his beloved family did – it became another obsession but he seemed well and stronger. He, along with Eric Thomas (Canton Press, Oswestry) and John Aeron-Thomas of Swansea were the three who did the spade work and organising after the licence was granted in 1967. Once again life became frantic and he dashed here and there between London, Bristol and Cardiff helped by a number of daily pills and relying on either Ian or Anne to drive him.

The summer of 1967 saw the *'house on the headland'* completed and with Martin tied up and Bruce off completing the Flying Scholarship he gained at Uppingham, it was left to Anne, Ian and the twogirls to put life into the new building named *TREJ*(ane)*A*(nne)*B*(ruce)*B*(ryony)*I*(an)*M*(artin), *Trejabbim*.

In October Ian went up to Manchester University; within the first week or so he learned that he had obtained one of the coveted places in the University Air Squadron and became Cadet Pilot Cadbury. He had obtained his wings through a Flying Scholarship when he was at Uppingham and it became one of the major loves of his life to fly. Even when helping Anne, he would go off to Staverton near Cheltenham and take a plane up for an hour – perhaps his way to rid himself of the pressures put on him; he was always assuring Anne that he was much safer in a plane than in a car.

Christmas came – as usual with a full house and on the 4 January there was the usual party for the wedding anniversary – but this year a little different. It was the 21st wedding anniversary and Martin told Anne, who had not been too well, that he would organise this with the boys. It was to be special, for he said *"You and I will never have a Silver Wedding day and this must do for us"*. A lovely party in the Long Room at Kings Lea – all the children and good friends – the usual two dozen red tulips, and a very special present. It was the last family party.

A Boys conference in February 1968 was a new venture for both Martin and Anne; he was to be one of the speakers and they both enjoyed it. HTV was forging ahead; Bruce was in his final year at Uppingham: Jane was at school in Malvern, Bryony was the only one at home for Ian had returned to Manchester University.

On the 29th February 1968 a policeman roused Martin and Anne from their bed around 3.30 to tell them Ian had been killed in a car accident. How Martin survived what followed no one will ever know; he lived on his heart pills. The family was sustained by the incredible love of so many people – but it was to Joyce that Anne turned and it was Joyce who wrote to Martin and Anne *"How I wish that Laurence and I were not the two who, of all others, are the ones who can best write to you now . . . you have lost your own beloved Ian in a motor accident as we lost Julian, and on the anniversary of Anthea and Lindsays' death four years ago."*

Together Martin and Anne lived through the days until, in June of that year, Martin had another Heart attack. On this occasion it was thought better for both of them that he remain at home, and with a reorganisation this was possible. He now began telling Anne how life would go on when he was not around, and this became a nightmare for her, but seemed to ease him. He had no illusions by now, but was determined to live life to the

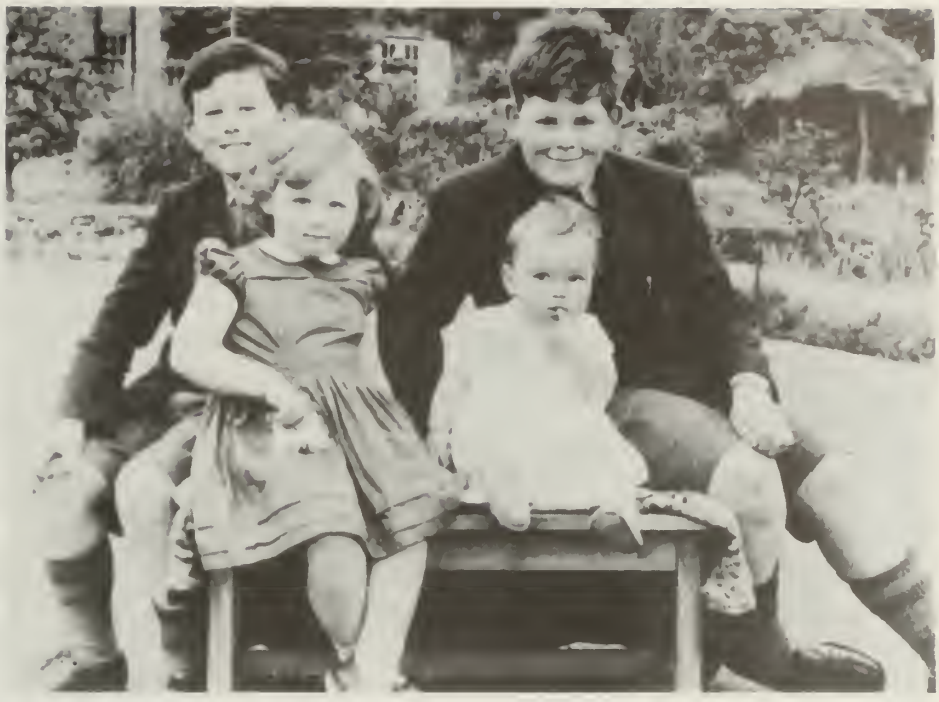
full. As soon as the school holidays came, they set off for *Trejabbim*, and a long lazy summer with only a few trips to London for him, and those by train.

Much revived by the end of that summer, they came back to face the thought of a Christmas without a whole family. Bruce went off into digs in the Black country to do a temporary job before going off to Canada in March 1969. Both the girls were away at school. It was necessary for both Martin and Anne to fill every minute of every day. Harlech took up more and more time – GABC (Gloucester Association of Boys Clubs) kept him busy – the Works seemed to be taking less and less time, and various members of staff were coming to Anne with worries. He was now constantly encouraging Anne to keep her interests going, and the Y.W.C.A. (of which she became National President for four years in 1976) took up more and more time; she became a magistrate; the schools, of which she was a governor, used her more, above all the children absorbed most of her interest. All the time this total belief that soon "*You'll have to do it alone*" was dinned into Anne. He made plans for all the family '*when I'm not here*' – it became almost impossible to live with – here they were only just over 40 and she'd looked forward to a Golden Wedding and he was saying they would not have a Silver one.

In March '69 Memorial Engraved Glass Doors were dedicated at the Downs in memory of Ian and next day Bruce left for Canada for the intervening months before he too would go up to Manchester University . . . the next few months Anne recalls as gently peaceful, and ordinary life was beginning to return. Martin seemed stronger, but his energies were now all directed to HTV, and the Works was being ignored. The worries brought to Anne, together with her own, led her to have long discussions with Martin, and after other consultations he announced he would be handing over the day by day running, but would retain hold on the financial side.

In June 1969, Martin and Anne as joint Vice-Presidents of Drakes Island Adventure Centre (now defunct) went to *Trejabbim* for a few days, prior to attending an Open Day on the Island. Anne felt they were much more 'under control', although Martin made her go off on walks alone, he seemed better, if exhausted. This was very apparent when he kept asking Anne to do the driving, something he would not have even thought of at one time. They had a very happy few days; he even managed a few holes of golf with Uncle Norman (Cadbury) who was staying nearby. They returned home for Martin to hand over the reins at the Works: the local paper carried the announcement; two days later it carried the news of his death. . . Only fairly recently he had told Anne he was having discussions with someone to take over all the company, and whilst visiting him and talking about it he had his final heart attack. Sadly his efforts for the company came to naught; Anne tried with professional advisors to carry on the negotiations, but in the long run it was a liability and everyone lost – not least his family.

Tributes flooded in; they all said what his family knew. He was a generous loyal, loving



Ian, Bruce, Jane and Bryony 1959

man, full of fun and enthusiasm who in adversity found enormous courage; he cared and when he gave friendship, albeit rarely, he gave all.

John Althorpe, then President of the National Association of Boys Clubs wrote:-

"*Martin was such a strong man with an enviably independent mind – to us in Boys Clubs he had much to give and was a tower of strength within the movement. We were grateful for his wisdom and clear thinking which were a valuable asset to us, both nationally and at County level. His loss to us is very serious indeed.*

Ralph Stow wrote in his letter . . . "*he meant so much to so many people we cherished his friendship very deeply*" and quoted "*He burned up the oil in his lamp that others might have more light*".

Philip Kemp from Drakes Island (himself struck down and killed in an air accident in 1981) wrote:- "*Mr. Cadbury bore his illness with such courage that I feel sure that he would not have wished us to be sad, but the loss of such a good friend and wonderful man has been a terrible blow to us all. The interest taken by Mr. Cadbury and yourself in Drakes Island has given us the strength and will to carry on. Thousands of boys and girls in the future will never know how much they owe to the character and generosity of Martin Cadbury*"

Charles Gillett wrote: "*Martin was not only a great personality, but a man of fun and fight fight in adversity and ill health of which he had more than his fair share, and fun in all he did which was an enormous amount and his enthusiasm was infectious for work and play, love and affection which could be seen in all those around him and your family in particular*"

Ralph McCarthy wrote:- "*Just because I knew him and admired him I can guess – and only guess – at the magnitude of your loss. Through all the years I had known him (and we were friends from the start) I was struck by his magnaminous generous outgoing personality. Never was anything small or mean about him. In everything he did he was a man – a real man. I count myself fortunate to have known the warmth of his friendship*"

Joyce wrote:- "*I could share with you over Ian's death for I knew all that you were going through – this loss is something I can only dimly realise and to come so early is cruel beyond belief . . . it was all the more unbelievable because I'd seen Martin at the lunch for Laurence when he appeared so well and cheerful and GBC told me that it was Martins idea to hold the lunch – such a kind and generous thought and it gave LJC and me so much pleasure. I realise that for many years you must have lived under the shadow of the knowledge that this could happen. Martin was so plucky coping with his attacks and apparently always cheerful in his convalescence, but no doubt too he must have had it hidden away somewhere. . . Cannot remember if Bruce has come home – but think he is in Canada. I feel especially for him too to have known so much sorrow at his age when he should have been enjoying a carefree life – I think of Adrian when Julian was killed and how it affected him and I hardly dare think of what the loss of his Father would have done to him at so brief an interval. . . .*"

He died on June 18th 1969. At the Service of Thanksgiving in the Chapel of Cheltenham College on June 26th, David Ashcroft read from R.L.S. Virginibus Puerisque. . . . "It is better to lose health like a spendthrift than to waste it like a miser. . . . Every heart that has beat strongly and cheerfully has left a hopeful impulse behind it in the world and bettered the tradition of mankind. . . ."

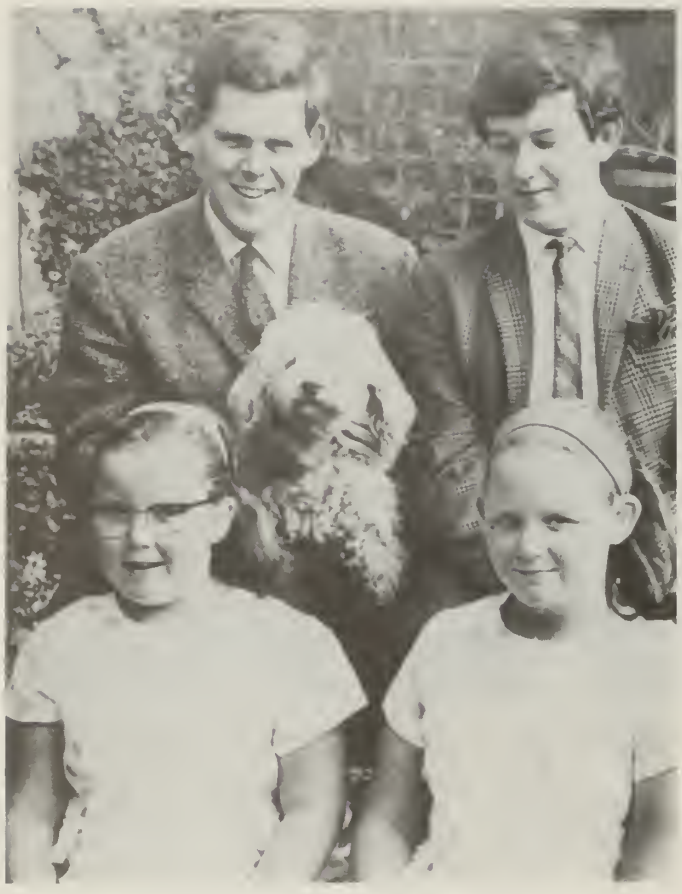
Those who loved him will never stop missing him.

Jane

Jane is qualified in Industrial Management and is Domestic Bursar at a girls' prep. school in Kent, where she also runs the Brownies. Before moving to Kent she was District Chairman of Roteract for Devon and Cornwall.

Bryony

Bryony is Assistant General Manager of Angex Ltd., the exhibition company of Associated Newspapers which is responsible for organising the Ideal Homes Exhibition at Earls Court.



Bruce, Ian, Jane and Bryony 1967

Pamela, Bruce and family 1985

Bruce Jeremy John Cadbury (b.1950)

Pamela (Hunt) Cadbury (b.1952) (Tree 6)

Bruce is the second son of Martin and Anne Cadbury. He writes:-

I was born in Cheltenham on 26 July 1950 and was educated at The Downs School, Malvern, and Uppingham School, where I attained 7 'O' levels and 3 'A' levels. In 1967, I was awarded a Royal Navy Flying Scholarship.

After a year gaining industrial experience in the UK and Canada, I went to Manchester University and read Chemical Engineering and Management Sciences.

On leaving University, I joined Arthur Young McClelland Moores & Co. in London to become a Chartered Accountant. During this period I participated in the audit and investigation of many British and American – owned companies, and spent a year specialising in Computer Auditing. In 1975 I was elected to the Executive Committee of the 7,000-strong Chartered Accountants' Student Society of London, and 1976/7 was their Treasurer and Social Secretary.

Upon qualification – having passed all exams at first sitting – in 1976, I left to join West Nally Ltd., Sports Marketing Consultants, as their Group Financial Controller. The Company had offices in 9 countries and was responsible for the marketing and organisation of such events as the World Cup, Cornhill Cricket, Benson & Hedges Cup, etc. I was responsible for setting up and managing two new UK subsidiaries as well as co-ordinating the world-wide accounting.

In 1978, I was appointed Company Secretary and Chief Accountant of Jamesons Chocolates PLC., an independent confectionery manufacturer listed on the London Stock Exchange with 400 employees. In 1979/80 I had to co-ordinate a major rationalisation within the Company resulting in redundancies of part of the production work-force and the whole sales force. The results of the Company broke previous records for 1981 and 1982 (& 1983 interim figures).

In 1982, I left Jamesons to become Company Secretary of Capital Ventures Ltd., a Venture Capital Management Company based in Cheltenham, and left them in March 1983 to work full-time for my own Company. The Small Firms Investment Company Ltd.

In addition the Managing Directorships of The Small Firms Investment Company Ltd. and its' sister Company SFIC Ltd., I am also a Director of Bradco Chemicals Ltd., Europa Fragrances Ltd., Useful Numbers Ltd., Useful Music (Woodwind) Ltd., Elsco Ltd., Silver Bird Marketing Ltd., and David Lewis Designs Ltd.

In 1972, I married Pamela, the second of four daughters of Mr & Mrs Robert Hunt, born on 5 May 1952. Knighted in 1978, Sir Robert is now Chairman of the Dowty Group PLC., Deputy Chairman of BL, and a Director of Eagle Star and Charter Consolidated. Lady Hunt died in October 1984.

Pamela qualified as a Chartered Accountant with Deloitte, Haskins & Sells in the City in 1976, and on the birth of Charles on 17 January 1980 commenced her own Chartered Accountants practice from home. Timothy was born on 21 July 1982, and Pamela now shares an office with my Companies. Apart from the normal commitments as a mother, she is also Treasurer of Charles' School PTA and Deputy-Chairman of the Malvern Girls College Old Girls Association.

My own main extra-curricular activities are as Rear Commodore of the Rock Sailing Club, North Cornwall, where both our families have houses, and as a Trustee of the Daily News Trust and a Governor of my old School, The Downs, in Colwall.

27. The Daughters of George Cadbury

Isabel c. 1886

Mary Isabel (Cadbury) Wilson (1884–1975) (Tree 6) Kenneth Henry Wilson – (1885–1969) O.B.E., M.A., J.P.

Isabel was the fourth child of George and Mary Cadbury born at *Woodbrooke*, Selly Oak, Birmingham on 5th April, 1884. Sadly her mother died when she was only four years old. Fourteen months later her father married Elizabeth Taylor and they had six more children. All eleven children were brought up together as one big family.

Isabel went to school first to St. Felix on the East Coast where she gained strength and was very happy, particularly as she was good at games. Unfortunately her father thought that she should spend her last two school years at the Mount School, York. It was a great shock to be uprooted in the middle of her school career and she very much missed the games. After leaving school she went to The Leasowes physical training school near Halesowen, on October 11 1902 she wrote to her brother Henry *". . . I am settling into the Leasowes life and don't mind the Veg. diet as much as I did. I like the work as a whole very much. I have plenty to do, but the life of course is that of a college not of school. . . ."*

Her father wrote in the family letter on December 5 1904:- "Isabel has been training six little children from four to seven to sing a piece at the annual meeting of the Northfield Childrens school. They have become very attached to her & the little mites walked down with her as far as the farm the other day; she took them in hand and showed them the chickens & geese feeding which amused them very much." 12 December 1904:- "You would have been amused at our six little visitors on Saturday. Six little girls scarcely higher than the table, full of life and mischief whom Isabel had been training. . . . George who presided at the concert, said they did exceedingly well, & it was the most successful they had had, the place being crowded, some having to stand. Edward & Dorothy & Aunt Maria & Cousin Elise were with us, & were all greatly amused at these little mischiefs, who seemed thoroughly to enjoy themselves. Isabel took them back home in a cab."

May 22 1905:- "Mother and Isabel spent two or three days of last week in London. I think she had two receptions a night, so that Isabel had a taste of London gay life. They also had tea on the terrace at the House of Commons, etc."

December 17 1906:- "The great event of last week was the bazaar. Isabel, Eleanor and the people of the village have been working very hard for it. They hoped to raise £25 for the Northfield Sunday School, providing a library, fresh apparatus etc., but instead they raised £60. The people of the village made a good deal of children's clothing which sold very well."

Isabel was not at all happy living at home and so in 1907 her father gave her the oppor-

Eleanor and Isabel c. 1890

Isabel c. 1905

tunity to travel around the world with her sister Eleanor. Isabel was then 22 and Eleanor only 21.

They left London on 10 January accompanied by their first cousin Elise Cadbury, who was ten years older and a friend Miss Stephenson who was travelling to Ceylon. At Marseilles they boarded the *SS Herefordshire* for Colombo. They spent a fortnight travelling round Ceylon, driving through a native village, where the people fetched them young coconuts from the trees, and they learnt to drink the milk through a hole in the side. They saw pineapples growing and in one place they visited an ancient city surrounded by jungle, with wild monkeys in the trees and the footprints of a wild elephant. In the town the streets were full of rickshaws and bullock carts. They also stayed on a tea plantation.

On 9 February they boarded a large P & O Ship the *Macedonia*, and sailed to Penang, Singapore and Hong Kong. On board they played skittles and had a "perfect round of festivities, concerts, cotillon, deck sports, gymkhana etc." and a fancy dress ball.

In March they reached Pak Hoi in Southern China, where they stayed with their cousin Daisy and Neville Bradley who were missionaries there, and looked after a colony of 150 lepers, teaching the women lace making and the men to make rope and straw shoes and to print. Their Aunt Emma Cadbury and her daughter Beatrice were staying there too, and joined them for the journey home. They all explored the countryside, the ladies being carried in sedan chairs part of the way, then to the surprise of the bearers getting out and walking. Eventually they climbed down to the shore and visited a Buddhist temple, crowded with people, some cooking or eating and with jos sticks burning.

In April they came to Tokyo where they met many Friends who were responsible for the Friends School and hospital there. They also went to an international peace conference, winding up with a magnificent garden party given by Baron Goto.

Kenneth aged 6.

They went by a rickety train to Kyoto and then by rickshaw to Lake Biwa. On 1 May they reached Shoji after travelling on a ramshackle horse drawn train. Inside the inn they took off their shoes, put on straw sandals and were shown to their furnitureless room, just mats on the floor, a vase of flowers, and little boxes with hot ashes in them. They slept on the floor. There was a lovely view of Mount Fuji across a mountain lake.

On 16 May they sailed from Yokohama for Vancouver on the RMS *Empress of India*. While crossing the Pacific, their Aunt Emma fell down a companion way and that evening she died. It was a terrible shock for the four young women. They were escorted home by

Selly Wood

Isabel, Henrietta, Anne, Kenneth and Barbara c. 1916

the emminent doctor Sir Alexander Simpson, across Canada and from New York to England and brought the coffin back with them.

In February 1908 Isabel went to Paris to learn French. Her Father wrote:- "After dinner we took a cab to Madame Bianquis, 18 Bis, Rue de la Glaciere. . . . M. & Madame Bianquis are charming persons and gave us a hearty welcome. He is Secretary of Protestant French Missions. The house is well furnished, a good dining room, drawing room and study with numbers of books. The two sons about 18 and 20 carried up her luggage. The daughter, about the age of Isabel is a charming girl and will go about with her. The study bedroom is very comfortable; a bottle of water with sugar for eau sucré first thing, coffee and rolls are brought up at 8.30, at 10 she goes down to breakfast."

By July 1908 Isabel was back in England, her father wrote:- "Isabel and Eleanor drove over to Heanor (her brother Edward's house on Lickey Hills) yesterday with their little Shetland pony. A unique and very pretty turn-out that creates much attention as they drive along."

Until she married in October 1911, Isabel continued to spend her summer holidays with the family. In 1909 at Sheringham, Norfolk, 1910 Pontresina, Switzerland and 1911 at Lossiemouth in Scotland. In addition she did a great deal more travelling.

Christmas 1908 Isabel and Eleanor, decided to spend with Norman, who was in America. They received many warm invitations from their Cadbury cousins and sailed on 13 December. In Philadelphia they stayed with Richard Cadbury, all of whose children were at home, and in Chicago they stayed with their Uncle Joseph Tylor, also with their Aunt Catherine Bastin. With Norman they visited Niagara Falls and Atlantic City. At the end of February they sailed home on the "*Oceanic*" and their father recorded:- "Isabel and Eleanor had a good passage home and are wonderfully well and lively, full of interesting anecdotes. They find our American relations are highly cultured and well read and extremely interesting. We have been glad to hear about Norman."

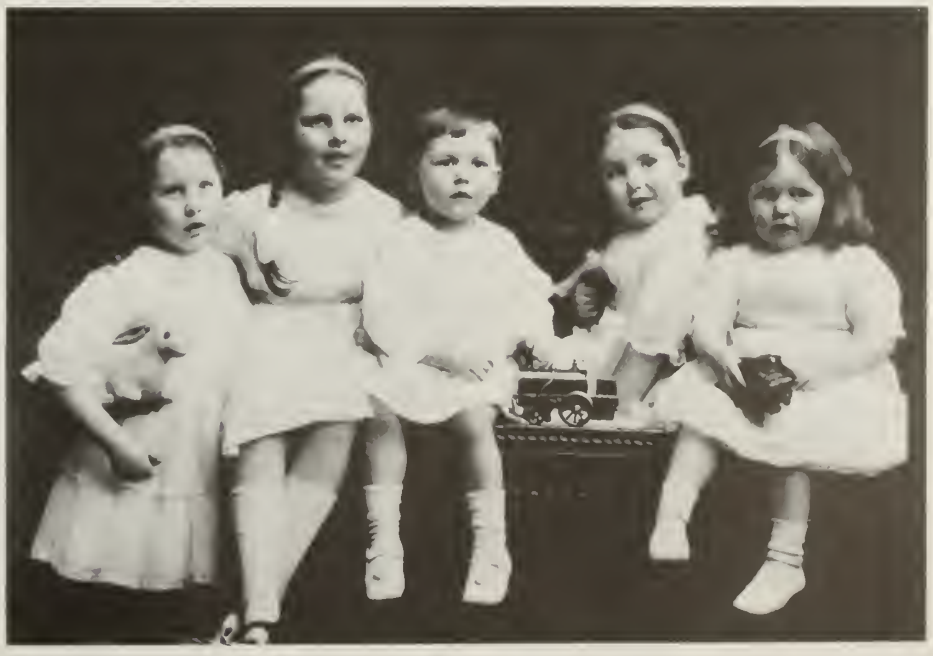
In November 1909 the two young women visited their friend Miss Stevenson in Belfast and also spent a day in Dublin. In April 1910 Eleanor was married, and in September Isabel and Henry went for a holiday to Madeira.

They were home for Christmas and on 12 December 1910 her father wrote:- "Isabel has been very busy with the old Peoples' Party, having taken a table. This means not only decorating the table, but providing each of the old men and women with a garment, a packet of tea and sugar, a box of chocolates, toys for their grandchildren etc. Ten old men out of my class were there with their old wives, some of whom attend Mothers' Meeting."

After Christmas Isabel and Henry and a group of friends went to Switzerland for Winter Sports. On 26 January 1911 Henry wrote from the Palace Hotel, Wengen:- "*We finally arrived here in time for tea at 3.40., Helen and Olga Wilson meeting us . . . the party here is large and jolly, Helen, Olga and Kenneth Wilson, Howard Fox of Wellington, Mr. and Miss Botsford, Stephen and Christina Godlee and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hodgkin. John and Nita (Glaisyer) have had to return home on account of the death of Mrs. Glaisyer, John's mother. . . . We have skated all day long. I can't do much and Isabel is not very far advanced yet, Kenneth is quite good, so is Helen W, and Katie and Edward Hodgkin are very good indeed. We have been having games this evening and are now off to bed – the altitude and air makes one very sleepy.*

P.S. The hotel is very full and most of the people are quite nice; amongst them are H.G. Wells & family, Mrs Asquith & family, Lord Lytton, a very good skater, The Champion Skater of the world, Mr. & Mrs. Sears, the champion pair skaters, so we have a high standard set for us."

Sometime after that Isabel and Kenneth became engaged, and on 21 July her father recorded that they were busy furnishing their house at Priory Road, Edgbaston. On September 4, "Kenneth came to stay with us last night." October 3 "The preparations for the wedding are in progress. Mother has been



Barbara, Anne, Kenneth, Henrietta, eleanor c. 1920

Kenneth, Mayor of Oldbury.

busy sending out invitations. I have been arranging for the children to sing before the wedding, and for the bells to ring after. The children evidently enjoy this chance of sharing in the festivities, and we are giving them each a banana and a box of chocolates." October 16 "Isabel is very busy. She has been to London thrice this week, looking after purchases, dresses etc., and I expect Eleanor is able to give her some very useful hints on housekeeping."

Kenneth and Isabel were married on 26 October 1911 at the Friends Meeting House Bournville. This was the uniting of two large Quaker families in Birmingham. For their honeymoon they went to Switzerland, where they had a glorious day at Lucerne with sunshine and clear views of the mountains and then on to Italy. On November 27 Isabel's father recorded:- "The great event of last week was the return of Kenneth and Isabel from their honeymoon. The house looks most comfortable now that it is properly furnished and arranged. Helen and Olga (Wilson) and Dollie have given up a good deal, of time and thought to it. It is a luxurious home for the young people and we hope they will have many years of happiness in it. Yesterday they motored to Park Hall (Kidderminster) to lunch and then came on to the Manor House for tea, so they managed to accomplish both family homes in one day."

The following year Isabel had a son stillborn. On 7 October 1912 her father wrote:- "Isabel is getting on well. She has a brave courageous spirit through her trouble." A year later on 19th October 1913 a baby daughter Anne Pease was born. Isabel's father wrote:- "Mother and I called on Sunday to see Isabel and little Anne Pease, she is a sweet looking little babe., Kenneth and Isabel are delighted." On May 22nd 1915 Rachel Barbara was born, and her grandfather wrote "Rachel Barbara is a pretty little child and Anne gets more than ever engaging. When I went in, she was running about the house with her father after her to see that she didn't get into mischief." The following year their third daughter, Henrietta Marion, was born on 9 September 1916, and on 28th and 29th November 1918 twins were born half an hour apart on either side of midnight, Kenneth John and Eleanor Mary. The following day their grandfather wrote:- "You will probably have heard by now of the arrival of twins at Priory Road. Kenneth and Isabel are delighted to have a son and heir. The girl weighs 7 lbs. and the boy 6 lbs. 10 oz."

With five children Kenneth and Isabel decided to move to a larger house. Isabel's father wrote on 17 July "Kenneth and Isabel have taken *Selly Wood* (Bournville) where their Uncle Henry (Lloyd Wilson) had lived. It is a lovely situation with a fine garden, rockery etc. and two fields, so that I think they will be keeping three cows; there is plenty of room for their five bonny little children to roam about in. We are very glad to have such neighbours."

In December 1984 Anne writes:-

"We had a lovely childhood at *Selly Wood*, with its big garden to play in. Our Uncle Edward Cadbury lived at *Westholme* at the top of our drive and Uncle George Cadbury lived at *Primrose Hill* across the fields. We could see Uncle George walking to work to Bournville each morning. We could also walk to *Woodbrooke* where Mother was born and the *Manor* was not far away. *Selly Wood* belonged to the Bournville Village Trust and has since been completely knocked down and built over to make flats for students.

I started at Edgbaston Preparatory School in 1918 and was pushed there from Priory Road by the Nursery Maid. As the other children got old enough, they all went to the Preparatory and were driven there by the family chauffeur. Later all the girls went on to the Edgbaston High School and at the age of thirteen went to boarding school at St. Leonard's School, St. Andrews, Fife, a long way from home and very cold. Kenneth went to Leighton Park and then to Trinity College, Cambridge.

In 1927 my grandfather, George Edward Wilson died and my father bought the family home, *Park Hall*, Kidderminster. My mother was not at all enthusiastic about it and only agreed on condition that she could modernise it. This she did with great success and we had it as a weekend and holiday home until we gave up *Selly Wood*. At *Park Hall* all our cousins congregated to make use of the tennis courts, squash court and the wood behind

Kenneth

with its bungalow and big pool and to join in the family shooting parties. The house itself was ideal for our twenty first birthday parties and dances and for my parent's silver wedding dance and our wedding receptions.

My mother was much more concerned with bringing up her family and running her house than doing "good works", the only interest that I can remember was the "Cripples" Hospital at the *Woodlands*, Northfield. Later she quite enjoyed accompanying my father to business dinners in London, and going with him on business trips at home and abroad. She also enjoyed going up to London for the day to shop.

Father was educated at Marlborough and Trinity College, Cambridge. In 1905 after some business experience in Europe and America he joined the family firm of Albright & Wilson at Oldbury, becoming a Director in 1910."

The years 1919 to 1924 were critical for the company as a result of the collapse of their export markets. By 1926 Kenneth was mainly responsible for sales and overseas interests. In 1932 he became Chairman and Managing Director. He built up a strong

Isabel, Elsie and Kenneth.

team of technicians, administrators and operatives, which led to a wide range of successful new products. When he was appointed Chief Executive the company was operating four factories with total assets of £1½ million. By the time of his retirement in 1958 it was operating ten factories and had in addition eight associated factories. The company's assets had increased to nearly £25 million.

An old employee said of him "He is a man full of energy and one who loves his work. Even today at the age of 72 I never see him dawdling. He was sometimes an impatient man, but an inspired one and always very kind."

Anne writes:-

"Father on his retirement accepted the honorary title of President of the Company, this pleased him very much and he was able to keep in touch with the works by going regularly to pay the pensioners. He was much loved at the works and in Oldbury too, where he was a Magistrate from 1929–1960. He was a Councillor from 1915–1935, the first Alderman of Oldbury and became the Charter Mayor of the new Borough of Oldbury in 1935. He was a member of Worcestershire County Council from 1936 until his death and High Sheriff of Worcestershire in 1948. He had many other interests such as Birmingham University and Chamber of Commerce and was awarded the O.B.E. for public services in 1949, particularly with regard to employment, since there was considerable unemployment in the "black" country.

Anne Fry 1972

Anne

Anne writes:-

"After boarding school I did a domestic science training in Birmingham and then went to Paris. In 1936 I started work at Bournville and was there until 1942 when the firm gave me leave of absence to join the A.T.S. through the Army Officers Emergency Reserve. This led to my eventual posting to Newcastle upon Tyne as a Selection Officer and there I met my husband Francis Wilfred (Bill) Fry, son of Sir John Pease Fry Bt. He was a mining engineer with the National Coal Board in Durham. We were married in 1943. However I had to stay in the army until the end of the war and I was demobbed in July 1945. We now live in the Fry family home at Great Ayton. My husband received the O.B.E. in 1967. He inherited the Baronetcy from his brother who died on 14 January 1985 and is now Sir Wilfred Fry Bt.

Four of us have followed in Father's footsteps as Magistrates, Henrietta, Kenneth, Henrietta's daughter Rachel and I. Eleanor has been a County Councillor for Warwickshire and Kenneth a County Councillor for Gloucestershire."

Kenneth and Isabel's Golden Wedding. Standing. Bill Fry, Roger Allen, Angela, Kenneth, Barbara, Robin Woods, Anne, Henrietta, Christopher, Eleanor, Kenneth. Seated. Peter Allen, Marion Wharton, Isabel, Rebecca Woods

Bill Fry 1972

Barbara Allen

Roger Allen

Barbara

In 1940 Barbara married Roger Kenneth Allen, a member of the Quaker Stafford Allen family. In 1939 he became a director of the Stafford Allen pharmaceutical company, which specialised in galenical medicines and later diversified into perfumes and flavourings. About 10 years later he became Managing Director and subsequently Chairman. When the firm was sold to Albright and Wilson, Roger was appointed to the Chairman's Committee, which controlled the group. He died in 1966.

Barbara has five children. Peter William born in 1943 married Jennifer Anne Repond in 1970 and they have two sons, William John born in 1974 and John Clerkson in 1977.

Adrian Roger born in 1945 married Zinnia Diana Hodson in 1973 and they have two sons Nicholas Roger born in 1976 and Charles Edward in 1980.

Christopher John born in 1945 married Diana Bruce Leckie in 1971. They have two daughters Sarah Diana born in 1973 and Rachel Isabel in 1975. In 1981 Christopher married Valerie Waterton who had two daughters Kate Lyons born in 1977 and Philippa Lyons born in 1979. They now have a son Andrew John Allen born in 1983.

Charles Kenneth born in 1952 is engaged to Lorraine Webb.

Caroline Isabel born in 1955 married Andrew James Ashley Ward in 1974. They have a son James Kenneth Ashley Ward born in 1979 and a daughter Charlotte Isabel Ward born in 1981.

Barbara's family 1960. Standing. Adrian and Christopher
Seated. Charles, Peter and Caroline. Front. Waffle.

Robin and Henrietta.

Rachel, Robert and Edward Woods

Christopher and Eleanor 1944

Henrietta

Henrietta nursed with the Red Cross and then trained as a radiologist. In 1942 she married Rev. Robin Wilmer Woods, a direct descendent of Elizabeth Fry. They also have five children, Rachel Candia born in 1943, Robert Barclay in 1946, Edward Wilson in 1948, Eleanor Priscilla in 1950 and Mary Henrietta in 1951. Robin became Dean of Windsor and later Bishop of Worcester. In 1971 he was honoured by the Queen with a KCVO.

Eleanor

Eleanor also nursed with the Red Cross and then did an occupational therapy training. In 1944 she married Christopher Lloyd Wharton, a doctor, they have three daughters and one son. They had their ruby wedding last year and have lived in Warwickshire ever since their wedding.

Marion Francesca Eleanor was born in 1945 and Elizabeth Ann in 1947. In 1967 they sailed to Rio de Janiero together and took a nine months bus ride throughout South and Central America. In Uruguay Marion met John Castleton, they married in 1970 and now live in Uruguay with four children. Elizabeth met Frank Zino, a doctor, when on holiday in Madiera. They married in 1971 and live in Madiera with two children.

Julia Catherine was born in 1950. In 1972 she married Richard Kemp and they have a son. Richard makes films of wildlife for the Anglia T.V. "Survival" programme and they travel to many parts of the world. Richard

Standing. Kenneth, Robin, Julia Harris, Ronald Harris, Jack Wharton, Christopher, Eleanor, Kenneth, Michael Gibson, Anne, Bill Fry, Roger Allen. Centre. Henrietta with Rachel, Mrs Haynes, Mrs Wharton, Isabel, Elsie, Barbara with Peter. Front. Audrey Lyttleton, Barbara Wharton, Imogen Harris, Rachel Wharton, Althea Wharton.

Lloyd was born in 1953. He is a doctor like his father. In 1978 he married Teresa Lee from Hong Kong. They have a son and a daughter and live in Bath.

Kenneth

Kenneth went to Leighton Park School and Trinity College, Cambridge. He farmed in Herefordshire and Worcestershire until 1955 when he joined the Board of Crosfield Electronics. From 1958 he purchased and managed a Hydraulic Lift Company, finally selling it to Tube Investments in 1971. In 1965 he became a director of M.L. Holdings Ltd. of Slough, and in the same year purchased Sudeley Lodge near Winchcombe in Gloucestershire where he has farmed ever since.

Kenneth was appointed a Magistrate in 1960 and is currently chairman of the Winchcombe bench. In 1970 he was elected to Gloucestershire County Council, and for seven years was Chairman of the Police Authority, then Vice-Chairman and Chairman of Education until retiring from the Council in 1985. From 1973 he has been a Tax Commissioner.

On 28 September 1950 he married Angela Mary Fenn, and they have five children. Bridget, born in 1951, who has married a Canadian lawyer, Paul Seitz, they live in Ontario with two children. Peter, born in 1953, was educated at Eton and Trinity Cambridge and is now a Chartered Accountant in Sydney, Australia. He married Lynley Jeffs and they have two children. Roger, born in 1955 went to Eton and Exeter Uni-

Christopher, Julia, Eleanor, Elizabeth Richard and Marion 1955

Standing. Roger with Charles, Celia, Jim, Peter with Mary-Claire Seitz, Lynley with Laura.
Seated. Bridget Seitz, Jamie Seitz, Ken, Jenny, Angela, Rosemary. Christmas 1984.

Eleanor aged two years three months

versity and is also a Chartered Accountant. He married Rosemary Kerr, they live in Berkshire with two children. Jim, born in 1957, went to Eton and served 4 years with the Grenadier Guards. He now works in Property Investment. He married Susan Eliot and they live in London. Celia, born in 1963, is at Oxford Polytechnic taking a degree course in Catering and Hotel Management.

Eleanor (Cadbury Crosfield J.P 1885–1959 Bertram Fothergill Crosfield M.A. 1882–1951 (Tree 6)

Early Years

Eleanor was the fifth child of George and Mary Tylor, born on 28 November 1885 at *Woodbrooke*. Sadly her mother died when she was not yet two years old, and in 1888 her father married again to Elizabeth (Elsie) Taylor, and they had six more children. Elsie tried to keep a united family, but she was not able to show the same affection to her stepdaughters as to her own children, and this was deeply wounding to Isabel and Eleanor. However their younger sisters had particularly sweet natures, and Eleanor maintained a close and loving friendship with Dolly and Molly all her life. Eleanor was devoted to her father and had very happy memories of early morning rides with him on horseback from the Manor House.

At the age of 13, Eleanor went to St. Leonard's Boarding School at St. Andrews, Fife, where she spent four years rather far from home. Her father wrote proudly on March 6 1901:- *"We are glad to hear that she is taking a high position in games, being selected goal keeper (for hockey) for her house."*

From St. Leonard's Eleanor went on to Westfield College at Highgate. Her father wrote on 27 November 1905:- *"On Wednesday evening we were at Westfield College, and saw Eleanor's cosy little sanctum with pictures of all the family about the mantlepiece, walls etc. We had a chat with Miss Maynard who is very anxious for Eleanor to stay on making a special study next year of social work at one of the Settlements where two or three of the students from the College are at work part of the time."*

Journey round the world

On 10 January 1907 Eleanor with her sister Isabel, and first cousin Elise Cadbury, set off for a journey round the world. They travelled by train to Marseilles, then sailed on the SS *"Herefordshire"* to Port Said and on to Columbo. They spent a fortnight travelling in Ceylon, where Eleanor was particularly impressed by the beautiful vegetation, the bright colours of the native dress against their dark skins, the men's combs, and the rickshaws and bullock carts in the streets. They stayed on a tea plantation and drove through a village, where the natives fetched them young coconuts from the trees, and they learnt to drink the coconut milk through a hole in the side. They saw pineapples growing, and they visited an ancient city surrounded by jungle with wild monkeys in the trees and the footprints of a wild elephant.

From Columbo they sailed on the S.S. *"Macedonia"* to Singapore. Eleanor wrote home:- *"Everyone was especially gay as it was the Chinese New Year and they were in holiday costumes, the poor children painted up, with heavy tiaras on their heads. We left about noon next day."*

"After we left there we had a perfect round of festivities; concerts, cotillon, deck sports, gymkhana etc. Some of the men on board were tremendously energetic and made the games go. I had rather unfortunate luck in the sports, and managed to smash up two men, as my blindfold partner, who I was leading along, smashed into the ship's doctor who was also blindfold, and the result was that one had a very swollen nose and the other a sprained wrist, so they will not forget me for some time."

On 27 February Eleanor wrote:- *"We got to Canton about 7.30 yesterday morning and started off sightseeing in our chairs soon after. It is a funny sensation at first being carried by three men and there is rather a rocking motion which gets tiring after some time. We went in these chairs for miles through narrow streets scarcely wide enough for two chairs to pass, and hung with dozens of lanterns and coloured signs."*

From Hong Kong they sailed to Pak Hoi on the South China Coast, where their first cousin Daisy and her husband Dr. Neville Bradley were working in a leper colony. Daisy had just had her first baby Marguerite Helen, and her mother Emma and sister Beatrice were staying with her.

Eleanor c. 1909.

Eleanor wrote on 8 March *"We collected our luggage together and then went ashore in a junk, as the "Hanoi" was about a mile out; half way we saw a figure waving wildly in a sampan to us, and as we got near, we saw it was Beatrice coming to meet us . . . it did seem funny to meet her out here such miles from home. . . . On the steps of the house Daisy, Aunt Emma, the dear baby and Mrs. Beauchamp were waiting. The baby is a charmer, she is so fat and rosy and always smiling . . . of course she does not nearly come up to Ursula but she is a darling thing. . . . There are about 150 lepers in all. The women look so clean and happy and in many cases their leprosy is not very apparent; they spend most of their time making lace, and the younger girls learn to read and write in romanized characters. The men are not nearly so clean and happy looking. They do printing and making rope and straw shoes etc. Many of them have lost hands and feet and in some cases the features of their faces.*

On Monday we had a most interesting visit from three wives of the Hiptoi or Chief Magistrate with

S.S. Herefordshire

their three attendants. They came in chairs all covered in, with two slave girls in attendance and two lieutenants who wore pigtails and caps with shiney peaks and gold characters on the front; they came to protect the ladies. We all met them at the door and all greeted them in the proper fashion; you fold your hands together and give them a little shake and a bow. Daisy knew they were coming so had some tea and cakes ready. . . They all waited till everyone was served and then before they drank they picked up their cups in both hands and bowed to you and said something and then drank. They took their pieces of cake or biscuit with their teaspoons to eat, as Daisy had not provided them with chopsticks and it is not polite to touch your food with your hands. It seemed their fashion to take much more food than you want and to leave pieces of cake on your plate, but that may have been because it was so difficult to manipulate their teaspoons. . . Their faces were powdered and their lips rouged and their eyebrows were painted in perfect arches. Their hair was immaculately tidy and was oiled and kept in place at the back with large gold pins, one of which was curved at the end so that it could be taken out and used at any time as a nail scoop! They never cut their nails so they are very long and look like claws. . . We accompanied them to the gate – on the way we passed a row of sun flowers that Daisy had grown with great care. Some of these ladies rushed to these flowers and pulled the heads off a number of them."

They made a number of excursions from Pak Hoi, about one she wrote:- *"We climbed down onto the shore, at the edge of the beach was a Buddhist temple crowded with people. We went inside and it was very dark and dirty. In the outer room the people were smoking or eating or cooking, and in the inner cave was a dirty shrine with a large figure of Buddha, before which was spread in bowls a little meal of rice and tea and vegetables. Here and there were clusters of "Jos sticks" burning away and on the wall was a huge ferocious dragon carved out of the rock. We found out afterwards that it was a particular festival at this temple and a lot of people had made pilgrimages to it by junks and chairs. . . ."*

From Pak Hoi they sailed to Japan, accompanied by Emma and Beatrice. On 12 April 1907 Eleanor wrote from the Imperial Hotel, Tokyo:- *"I do wish you were all here in Japan, it is a glorious place, no descriptions come up to the real thing."* They attended an important peace? conference where 26 nationalities

Eleanor c. 1909.

were represented, winding up with a magnificent garden party given by Baron Goto, President of the Manchurian Railway. On Sunday they went to the Friends Meeting, where they met the Whitneys, the George Braithwaites and Elsie Gillett, and after lunch Dr. Whitney took them round the Friends hospital for the Japanese.

They made excursions to Lake Biwa, Kyoto and Shoji. Eleanor wrote from Shoji on 1 May 1907:- *"We have had quite an exciting journey getting here. After travelling all day we went to our special tram, a rather remarkable affair with a pair of horses who had seen their best days, and after our hand luggage had been put inside, we fitted ourselves in. It turned out to be a lovely night as we ambled along the tramlines, and we were rewarded with lovely views of snowcapped Fuji looking most grand and majestic in the moonlight. Once we had to stop and remove some large logs from the path. With a blast from the horn we came through a sleeping village about 11.30 and stopped before a little inn. The hostess came out to meet us and the rest of the household bustled round, the coolie included, who was a perfect treasure. Inside the inn we took off our shoes and were provided with straw sandals and were escorted upstairs, up which we had to discard our sandals as they would not stay on our feet. We were shown into the usual furnitureless rooms, just mats on the floor, a vase of flowers and little boxes with hot ashes in them. It looked rather cheerless for that time of the night, but before we had time to turn round, in came our boy with chairs and a table and provisions from this hotel to add to our store. The table was soon spread with a cloth of sorts and bread and a black cooking pot with stew put in the centre and delicious hot tea. When we had finished, out the table was whipped again and the little Jappy girls and our hostess spread our quilts on the floor with the help of our boy. . . There was a small tin basin on a sink just at the end of the passage by our room and a wooden bucket and scoop to replenish it with. The back of the sink was just open wooden latticework, so that anybody outside could look straight in, so much of a wash wasn't possible."*

The following day they continued by train to Yoshida and then on foot to Funatsu and by boat across the lakes to Shoji. Eleanor wrote:- *"We left Shoji on May 2nd starting from the hotel at 6.30. We mounted our horses astride as best we could and set off in a file up the hill. Aunt Emma preceeded us in a chair carried by four coolies, and our luggage in front of her on the backs of two women! It seemed most strange to be on a horse again and we felt very unsteady at first sitting straddle legged. You would have laughed to have seen first Isabel on a white horse led by a coolie, then Elise led by a coolie and then Beatrice and me. . . The path was just a narrow bridle track and in parts just loose shale which fell away into the lake below. First we skirted Shoji Lake and then climbed a pass over to the next lake, said to be one of the prettiest in Japan; lovely woods and patches of azalea. At the top of the pass the clouds cleared and Fuji stood towering above the lake in all its splendour with its snow capped top."*

Back in Yokohama Eleanor wrote:- *"This morning we got up very early and started out at 6.15 to see the lark flying on the recreation ground near here. About 20 larks or more are brought in their cages and then one by one each bird is let out and goes for a fly for some minutes and then comes back near his cage and lets his master catch him again. It was wonderful to see the larks go nearly out of sight and come right back again. It was a very pretty picture to see the Chinese and Japanese with their cages, and a crowd of children about watching them."*

On 16 May they sailed for Vancouver on RMS *"Empress of India"*. Eleanor wrote on 23 May:- *"It has been very rough on Tuesday and Elise and Beatrice were both in their bunks. After lunch I was just lying down in our cabin and Isabel was here too. Dear Auntie came in and tucked me up as I was feeling rather tired, and she said she would do some writing in her cabin tho' we tried to persuade her to rest too. . . Next thing we knew the Stewardess came in and said she had had a bad fall from top to bottom of a flight of stairs. She was carried to the door in a chair and said "do you want me to get out of the chair" and then she was laid on the bed and given some brandy. She just said "I should like to be quiet" when the doctor asked her how she was feeling, and soon after that lost consciousness all together and never regained it. . . Dear Sir Alexander sat beside her all evening to the end. . . Beatrice was very calm and prayed beautifully at the bedside, she could only think at first of Auntie's great happiness and did not think of her own great loss. Everyone was much struck by her calmness and simple faith. We have been having very quiet days yesterday and today and having no visitor except Sir Alexander, who does remind us so much of Father, the way in which he reads us a portion of the scripture and just talks about it, simply explaining, like Father. Sir Alexander and Hubert Simpson are determined to travel home with us, it is most kind of them."*

They all landed at Vancouver and took the Canadian Pacific Railway across Canada

Fancy dress on deck. Eleanor in the centre

Bertram ca. 1897

and thence to New York and England, taking with them Emma's coffin.

In July 1907 Eleanor's brother Henry started to work for the *Daily News* in London. He stayed in the family flat at Whitehall Court, and in September Eleanor joined him to keep house. Then in January 1908 they took a flat of their own at 16 Gardnor Mansions, Church Row, Hampstead, one of the prettiest old streets in London, where they had their own kitchen and servants. Eleanor was always fond of children and during the days she worked at the Guild of Play. Dorothy Richardson wrote of her:- *"Miss Cadbury is perfect with the children, she knows just what to do and is so sweet with them."*

Bertram

The *Daily News* had been purchased by Eleanor's father at the time of the Boer war, as a medium for putting forward his ideas for peace and social reform. In 1907 under the management of Ritzema it had been making heavy losses, and so Eleanor's father persuaded Henry to work there as his representative to put it straight. Henry was only 24 years old and with no experience except in agriculture and felt unable to carry all the load himself. He proposed that his school friend Bertram Crosfield should join him. Bertram had been Head Boy of Leighton Park, and had subsequently taken a Mechanical Sciences degree at Cambridge.

In 1907 he was installing the mining machinery at Bentley Colliery in Yorkshire for Scott & Mountains. He wrote on 22 February:- *"The work gets on all right, but slowly. We have been flooded out of one of the pump chambers, but it will be pumped dry again by tomorrow. Haggie (our London manager) turned up unexpectedly this morning to see how things were going. He was quite satisfied I think. He had been at Bentley Colliery. I have been out there from 2.00 to 6.30 testing some plant we had put in. I quite enjoyed myself, it is the first time I have had a big engine & generators to play with! It won't quite do what it should do unfortunately & the people are rather savage, but it can be put right, only I suppose we shall have to pay for it as usual."*

On 2 July Eleanor's father wrote:- *"On Sunday we had seventeen to dinner, among them . . .*

Bertram ca. 1905

Bertram Crosfield who came up from Doncaster to spend the weekend. He has the whole responsibility for fixing up the machinery for a mine in that neighbourhood & is evidently a very clever engineer." That Sunday George Cadbury offered Bertram the job with the Daily News and proposed two weeks training beforehand with the *Birmingham Post*. On 3 July Bertram wrote to his parents:- *"A fortnight does seem a very short time to go to another office for experience. I thought about a month; Mr. Cadbury suggested a week in the first instance! However it just shows the difference between a go ahead business man and the "old school" such as Cudworth whom I can imagine*

Church Row Hampstead. Gardnor Mansions are the block of flats in the centre

Albert Crosfield 1872

shaking his head sadly and stating that five years would be the shortest possible time." Meanwhile Scott & Mountains were nearly on the rocks, and Bertram wrote on 8 July accepting the job.

For the last two weeks in July, Bertram stayed at the Manor House while working at the *Birmingham Post* and then he joined Henry in London. On 10 August Henry's father wrote to them both, setting out valuable instructions for the management of the newspaper, and insisting that they should never be away from it simultaneously.

On 17 August Bertram replied, giving a detailed account of the problems with the alterations to the printing presses and with the purchase of paper and proposals for solving them to which Henry's father replied:-

"Thy letter with so many interesting details is to hand. Thou seems to be getting hold of the business and I hope when we next hold a business meeting thou wilt be appointed a director." This was done, and in September Ritzema resigned and on 23rd Henry received a letter from his father *". . . A year ago I could not have believed it possible that thou and Bertram would have been in command, but I do want you to feel if it is a Divine "plan" that you have an enormous responsibility to keep up the high tone, to avoid personalities, to avoid bitter attacks on individuals however much one may differ as to their politics and to keep steadily in view the interests of the suffering millions in this country and others. . ."*

Henry and Bertram worked together happily for 23 years. Bertram once said that Henry was the kindest man that he had ever met. They had a tacit agreement that Henry would take care of the Editorial side of the newspaper and Bertram the commercial side, publicity and production. The two young men of 24 with no experience were pitted against the most sophisticated and successful newspaper proprietors ever seen on Fleet Street. They achieved a remarkable success. When they took over, the Daily News had a circulation of 154,000 copies per day, by the time that Bertram retired its successor the News Chronicle had a circulation of over 1,500,000, the largest of any serious newspaper in Britain.

In April 1908 Bertram and Henry proposed that the Daily News should be printed in Manchester, and by the beginning of June they had the approval of Henry's father and Edward. Bertram was made responsible for the project which was a large one. He found the premises, installed the high speed printing presses, the typesetting machines, the plate making machines etc. and got a telegraph link with London. He hired all the staff and within seven months of the go ahead, the plant was in full production, an amazingly fast piece of organisation. On 2 January 1909 there was an inaugeral staff party with speeches by Henry and his father, Bertram, Gardiner and Armstrong the manager of the new plant.

On 13 January 1909 Henry's father wrote:- *"Dear Bertram your success must be almost your undoing, if Henry's figures are correct that you printed 116,000 today. I am sending a few blocks of your favourite chocolate (which Bertram loved) with a gimlet, which you will find the handiest thing for breaking it up. . ."*

From Manchester, *"Daily News"* readers in the North were able to get an up to date newspaper in time for breakfast. The circulation in many areas doubled and in some areas trebled. Before the end of 1909 the total circulation of the *"Daily News"* had passed the 200,000 mark.

In the summer of 1909 Henry's father, in partnership with Arnold Rowntree bought two important Liberal newspapers, the *"Morning Leader"* and the evening *"Star"*. Their editor Ernest Parke continued to run them and he was made a member of the Daily News Board. They were printed at Stonecutter Street. After two years it was obvious that it would be more efficient to merge the two dailies and to carry out all the printing at the Daily News premises at Bouverie Street. The Rowntree interests were bought out and the merger took place on 13 May 1912. Henry wrote:- *"The Star" came from its barn-like premises in Stonecutter Street to join us in the one small building in Bouverie Street. How we managed to produce two papers from such small premises with the use of nearly all the rooms for day and night shifts, is something which I still look back on with amazement, but Bertram managed to organise the production of both papers so that it was possible, and both papers very largely increased their circulation under these extraordinary conditions. He shared with me the difficulties of amalgamating the staffs of the "Morning Leader" and the "Daily News" and particularly of finding a working arrangement with our old friend Ernest Parke, a man of great character and very strong personality."*

The merger gave the combined *"Daily News"* and *"Morning Leader"* a circulation in excess of 350,000 copies daily.

No doubt Bertram had many business conferences with Henry at Gardnor Mansions, and no doubt many dinner parties including Eleanor. Disarmingly casual references were made to her in his letters to his mother. 22 March 1908. Winds Point. *"We had a lovely day yesterday, Jack and Eleanor and I motored over to Gloucester. September 1908:- "I had lunch with Isabel, Eleanor and Laurence at the flat this morning and then we went for a little walk on Hampstead Heath."*

The Crosfield family had originated in Cumbria and had been Friends from the time of George Fox. Bertram's grandfather Joseph

Gulielma Crosfield 1875

Crosfield had been a co-founder of the famous London trading company Harrisons & Crosfield, and his mother Gulielma Wallis had been a teenage friend of Eleanor's mother Mary Tylor. Bertram's father, Albert Crosfield, was Chairman of the Friends Foreign Mission Association which had certainly received large financial support from Eleanor's father. In fact the Crosfield and Cadbury parents were old friends, and it was Albert and Gulie Crosfield who first invited George and Elsie Cadbury to stay with them at Winds Point before it was purchased by the Cadburys.

Married Life 1910–1914

On 15 November 1909 Eleanor wrote to her brother:-

"My dear Laurence,

I have some news which may interest you even tho' it is not about cars or acting! It is that Bertram Crosfield & I are engaged to be married. You know what a splendid fellow he is so I needn't enlarge on that score (at least you don't really *know)*

Don't you think it is an excellent addition to the family? We are both writing for dear life, so I must stop now as it is nearly midnight. Much love Eleanor

On 19 November Eleanor's father wrote:- *"The great event of the week has been Eleanor's engagement to Bertram Crosfield. I was in London yesterday and found the staff at the "Daily News" office enthusiastic about it. They are very fond of Bertram, they find him to be a very shrewd and determined man, but with all this he seems a general favourite, and those who have visited Henry at the flat are equally enthusiastic about Eleanor. Both of them seem extremely happy now that the matter is settled, and I do not know of any marriage I have heard of lately that seems to have the benediction of everybody so completely as this. Bertram's relations seem equally pleased from the letters received. Bertram was working hard at the "Daily News" but it seems to have put even more go into him than ever, now that there is someone else for whose sake he would like to make it a great success, as the champion paper for right and justice as well as financially.*

Mother is very happy about it. She like all of us thinks that they are exactly suited for each other and that Eleanor will rise to the rather difficult and oner-

Eleanor's Wedding. Standing. Albert Crosfield, Bertram, George Cadbury, Hugh Crosfield, Mollie Cadbury. Seated. Gulielma Crosfield, Dorothy Platt, Eleanor, Dolly, Elsie. In front. George W. Cadbury and Ursula.

ous position of the wife of a newspaper man, as she could hold her own in any society. . . Mother has asked Bertram to the Manor House for the week-end, and it will be very amusing to see them together as an engaged couple.

22 November, Bertram was down to spend the week-end, a very jolly visit. He took Eleanor for a spin on Saturday afternoon in the Vulcan car. Also ran her up and down to Northfield for her Evening Meeting in it."

On 16 January 1910 he wrote to Bertram:-

"Eleanor has read me part of your letter today. I am glad you have secured the house (Grove Lodge); you both evidently think it to be just what you wanted for a start.

I will gladly give £800 towards the purchase of furniture etc. I believe that a lady has just died there of cancer which certainly is infectious. Three women in succession have died of it in the house attached to Warwick Meeting House. It would therefore be worth while to consult the best authority as to how to disinfect; this is my hobby! so I should like to pay any cost in having the house, curtains, carpets etc. thoroughly cleaned, this is my fad! as Eleanor does not seem to have any fear of this or anything of the kind.

I told Eleanor that I thought the end of April too soon for your marriage but she does not think so; so suppose that she will have her way and I am sure you need the peace and rest of a house of your own, for the strain and more than this the responsibility of a great paper is heavy, and I am sure you will find Eleanor a very good housekeeper and loving bright companion.

I have heard so much of the house that I can quite picture it with its irregular outline. Altered old-houses are much more interesting than new ones!

I told Eleanor that during a long life I have never met with any one who has not had to encounter trials and difficulties, but if you are united in the Lord and consecrated to his service all things will work "together for good."

On 30 January 1910 Eleanor's father wrote:-

"On the 27th, after recording our votes, Mother, Eleanor, Ursula, Jeanne and I started by the 2.45 to London. It was pleasant to be at the flat under Eleanor's care again, who managed to accommodate us all comfortably. . . After dinner we saw Bertram and Eleanor's house by moonlight and electric light. We were all charmed with it; there are unusually interesting corners and passages. We especially liked the garden into which nearly all the rooms look; it is surrounded by trees, which when in leaf will keep it private from surrounding houses."

On April 21st Eleanor wrote to Bertram:-

"My beloved Father has given me the enclosed cheque for £100 which I have asked him to make payable to thee so that thou can cash it straight away and get the tickets. Please wilt thou reserve £20 of it for me as I always like to have something on me myself when travelling, so that if anything should happen to thee I am not entirely bereft. . . Father says his only stipulation in giving us this is that we go 1st class and do everything comfortably! He is a darling – He says thou wast in good feather today which I am very glad to hear. Adieu – Molly insists on my going to bed now and sends her love so I dare not write more. . ."

The following day she wrote:- *"The last love letter I send to thee in London! Canst thou realise how near at hand our fate is? Yet I am longing now to get everything over and to be quietly at Malvern with thee.*

Dearest I think there will have to be much give and take between us, and I hope that I shall check hasty or unkind words to thee, for as Father says when once nagging sets in the peace of the home is broken forever. I do want our home to be a very very happy one, and I think it will be if only I can control my hasty temper and if we each give in to the other. I wont be prosy any more dear.

A lovely brass or copper pail has arrived for thee today with the name of the sender – Also a very quaint old fashioned little washstand or occasional table with no name – I have not thanked for either as both were to thee alone. My presents have mounted up to 127! I hope thou wilt have a nice quiet restful weekend at Malvern. Adieu my beloved love unlimited from thy Eleanor."

On the 26th April 1910 they were married and the following announcement appeared in the Times the next day:-

"Mr. Crosfield and Miss Cadbury; At the Friends Meeting House, Bournville, yesterday the wedding took place of Miss Eleanor Cadbury daughter of Mr. George Cadbury of Manor House, Northfield, and Mr. Bertram Crosfield, son of Mr. Albert J. Crosfield. Nearly 900 children from the village schools, which are opposite the Meeting House, sang as the bride entered. Her wedding dress was of ivory satin draped with Brussels lace (the gift of her mother), and she wore a diamond and pearl necklace (the bridegroom's gift to her). Her attendants were her little sister, Miss Ursula Cadbury and nephew Master George Cadbury. The four bridesmaids, the Misses Isabel, Dorothea and Mollie Cadbury (her sisters) and Miss Dorothy Platt, were dressed alike in white spotted muslin over silk, and large Tuscan straw hats. The bridegroom presented each with pearl and sapphire bracelets, and they carried bouquets of daffodils. The subsequent reception held at the Manor House was largely attended, and later the bride and bridegroom left for Italy."

On 6 June 1910 Eleanor's father wrote:-

"We have paid a delightful visit to Grove Lodge. Eleanor makes a first rate housekeeper and we were thoroughly comfortable. It is delightful to see one of our daughters so happily settled." And on 17 December 1910:- *"Eleanor came home and took the chair with great dignity at the Entertainment for the girls of the Northfield Class. She had a very warm reception from her old friends at Northfield. Everybody was delighted with the entertainment, the girls and children did splendidly."*

In March 1911 Eleanor wrote:-

"On Friday Nell Harvey and Hugh Crosfield came for the night, it was very jolly to see them. We lent them Tilby (the chauffeur) and our car all Saturday and they went house hunting round here and then lunched with the Penroses and looked round Bushey.

It was very jolly just seeing George at his office, he looked quite brown after his walking tour.

On Thursday evening we went to an At Home at the Biglands to meet Edwin Bigland and his wife and Henry Hodgkin. The latter gave a little short talk at the end of the evening on China. The John Braithwaites gave a jolly little dinner party on Wednesday night, and Beatrice stayed with us that night as she had F.F.M.A. Committees.

I am very busy now learning the leading lady's part in Ibsen's "Lady from the Sea." Fearfully ambitious and pages to learn! The Hampstead Eclectic Society are getting it up, they are a Friends' reading circle."

On 21 November 1911 Eleanor's eldest son, George Bertram was born at *Grove Lodge* followed by Eleanor Margaret on 7 July 1913 and by me on 22 October 1915.

In May 1915 the family stayed at the *Manor House* and Eleanor's father wrote:- *"Eleanor's voice has greatly improved and she and Dollie and Miss Stuart have given us some charming concerts in the evening. Norman two or three times has played the accompaniment for Eleanor very well."*

World War I

On 8 September 1915 a Zeppelin flew right over *Grove Lodge* making a noise like an express train. Bertram ran out of the house and heard it drop a stick of bombs on the city. Then he saw it caught in the searchlight near Parliament Hill where it remained stationary for about 15 minutes while he watched the guns firing at it, but the shells were bursting

Bertram and Eleanor.

Grove Lodge in 1910.

Standing. George Cadbury, Bertram Crosfield, Albert Crosfield.
Seated. Elsie, Eleanor with George Crosfield, Gulie Crosfield. 1911.

too low. Suddenly it came towards him, but a shell burst near its tail, causing it to tilt violently. It climbed steeply and disappeared into a cloud.

During the early years of the War the increased production costs and falling advertising revenue resulted in heavy losses for the *Daily News*, just at a time when Bournville was losing money too. There was an acute shortage of newsprint which restricted the circulation of the other London dailies and forced them to increase their price to 1d. As a result of Bertram's wise forward buying of newsprint however the *Daily News* was able to keep the price at ½d and to grow rapidly. By October 1915 circulation had reached 850,000 per day. In the Spring of 1976 Bertram started a free insurance scheme against Zeppelin damage to all registered *Daily News* readers and this further stimulated circulation until by November 1917 it exceeded a million copies per day, more than any other newspaper in Britain. In addition the *Star* circulation rose to 650,000 and the resulting increase in advertising revenues brought the newspapers into profit.

In November 1916 Bertram was taken seriously ill with tuberculosis and spent 8 months in a sanatorium at Mundesley in Norfolk. Before the discovery of Streptomycin, T.B. was frequently a killer and Eleanor must have spent a very worrying time with the three small children.

That Christmas her father wrote to Bertram:-

"Our thoughts turn towards thee. It would have been a great pleasure if thou could have been with us at the festive opportunity last evening. Eleanor bravely helped in it. It is truly wonderful how she rises to the difficulties as they come; she is a brave girl and seems to be in very fair health with all the anxieties and troubles that have come upon her. She has a slight cold, but makes nothing of it.

She and Mother will now consult together as to the future. It may be that she will arrange for the children to come to The Manor House. If so, it will make it easy for Eleanor to get away and see thee, for though she is a devoted mother her heart is with her husband.

Henry tells me how very much they miss thee at Bouverie Street, and how delightful it is to have so many of the men asking after thee. He seems in very good spirits as to the future, and says they are greatly indebted to thy skill as a buyer of paper.

With love from us all."

On 23 February 1917 Eleanor wrote to Bertram from the Manor:-

"My best beloved,

. . . Met (Molly) drove Puss (George) and me into school in the Vulcan this morning and then I did some shopping and went to Priory Road and Met drove us home again. Puss was glad to get to school again and was full of a fairy story they had had of cats with eyes as large as cups and church towers.

John is looking perfectly sweet today and seems well. He called out "Sis, Sis" from his cot this morning and when Margaret came leant over the side and kissed her head, he is devoted to her. George and M both love to get the chance of taking John for a walk and all three walk in arms. G and M looking as proud as punch and taking great care of John's steps.

George said to me yesterday "Why did you bring a Nurse?" So I explained and then he said "I do wish children didn't have nurses and then they would see more of their mothers. I don't see nearly enough of you, you always go out when I want you."

Eleanor outside Grove Lodge. 1910.

Margaret, John, Eleanor and George 1916.

In April 1917 Eleanor was staying in lodgings with the children about two miles from *Winds Point*, just on the other side of the Wyche, with a magnificent view from the back window.

Bertram returned to the family in the summer of 1917 and wrote to his mother:-

"I must just write a line to let you know what a very successful "home-coming" this has been. I cannot describe it. The children have been and are simply delightful and everything most satisfactory."

On 7 July 1917 the Germans launched their first daylight air raid on London while the family was at *Grove Lodge*. Margot still recalls it although she was only four years old:-

"Dodie (George), Johnny and I were taken for a walk by 'Old' Nanny to the top of Hampstead Heath in front of Whitestone Pond. We were looking at the view over London, and watching what appeared to be a flock of birds flying in the distance, when a soldier on crutches wearing "Hospital blue" standing beside us said "They are aeroplanes". At that moment smoke appeared to come from the aeroplanes themselves and from underneath them. Immediately the huge anti-aircraft gun in the enclosure of the little reservoir just behind us began to fire shells over our heads making a terrific noise. There were 22 Gotha planes in the raid bombing London. Fortunately the bombs were not very large and so the damage was not great.

Johnny was already in the pram, Nanny popped me into the other end of it, Dodie grasped the handle and we dashed home. As we turned into the Grove, Mummy rushed towards us, with neither her hat nor coat on and helped to bustle us into the house. I was very frightened, Dodie hurried along bravely and Johnny seemed to be enjoying the occasion. Indoors I was put to play, with some new birthday presents, under the dining-room table; this was to avoid odd bits of shrapnel, which dropped around when the gun fired; and to avoid pieces of plaster which were shaken down from our ceilings by the vibration of the gunfire."

In October 1917, to get the children away from the air raids, the family rented a house in Malvern, *"Greyroofs"*, Peachfield Road, looking onto the old golf links. Then they rented *"Penrose"*, a house in Beaconsfield, while they looked for a permanent house to buy. In April 1918 the family stayed at *Winds Point* with Eleanor's father who wrote:- *"We have learned to love Eleanor and Bertram's three little ones and have found that Eleanor is an excellent mother."*

Business Life 1917–1935

As a result of Bertram's Zeppelin insurance scheme circulation of the *Daily News* had exceeded the million mark. However in the last years of the war the Zeppelin danger had passed. Also A.G. Gardiner repeatedly attacked the Liberal Prime Minister, Lloyd George. For a Liberal newspaper this policy was suicidal. The circulation fell to 580,000 in 1918 and a mere 350,000 in 1919. It was clear that Gardiner had to go and in February 1920 he was replaced by his assistant J.S. Hodgson.

Henry and Edward personally guaranteed a bank overdraft of £40,000 and paid the Preference Dividend out of their own pockets. The stock of newsprint was run right down and some of the printing machinery was sold. In March 1921 the drastic step was taken of closing down the Manchester Office.

However Hodgson built up a very fine team of journalists and the newspaper started to recover. Then in 1921, following the success of the Zeppelin insurance scheme Bertram proposed a new free insurance scheme for *Daily News* readers. Regular registered readers would be entitled to benefits ranging from £10 for a loss of household linen by fire, to £2,000 for the death of a spouse in a railway accident. The scheme was an instant success and after a year of rapid growth the circulation had exceeded 600,000.

By 1922 the rapid increase in circulation of the Daily News required plans for an extension of printing capacity. Consequently Bertram visited the USA to see the most up to date newspaper plants and to visit American equipment manufacturers to pick up ideas.

Bertram and Eleanor sailed on the maiden voyage of the *"Majestic"*, 56,000 tons the

Bertram's Siddely at Grove Lodge 1910.

S.S. Majestic.

largest ship ever built and the most luxurious. On board they made friends with Lord Inchape, Chairman of the P. & O. Company.

On 16 May 1922 they arrived in New York and that night after going to the theatre Bertram visited the machine rooms of the *"New York Times"* and *"New York Daily News" "a new picture paper only three years old, but already claiming the largest morning sale in New York, about 350,000. Considering the excellence of their plant, ink and paper, the result is poor."* On 19 May he visited the Hearst Headquarters. *"They are anti-British and anti-Jap sensation – mongers with ramifications all over the U.S.A. They are so wealthy that they do not seem to worry much about technical efficiency. . . Untidy dirty and muddley on a colossal scale, and yet their productions are smart beyond comparison, and they are full of stunts and ideas only surpassed by Northcliffe."* Saturday 20 May Bertram and Eleanor went to the top of the Woolworth Building, tallest in the world, took a pleasure steamer round Manhattan and watched Babe Ruth play baseball.

On 24 May Bertram visited the Curtis Publishing Co. in Philadelphia, who produced amongst other journals the *"Saturday Evening Post"*, with a sale of over 2 million copies a week, and the "*Philadelphia Ledger*." He had a long meeting with Cyrus K. Curtis, *"the head and constructor of the whole vast concern . . . in contrast to Hearst he buys not only the best brains he can get, but the very best plant and most palatial and magnificent buildings also."*

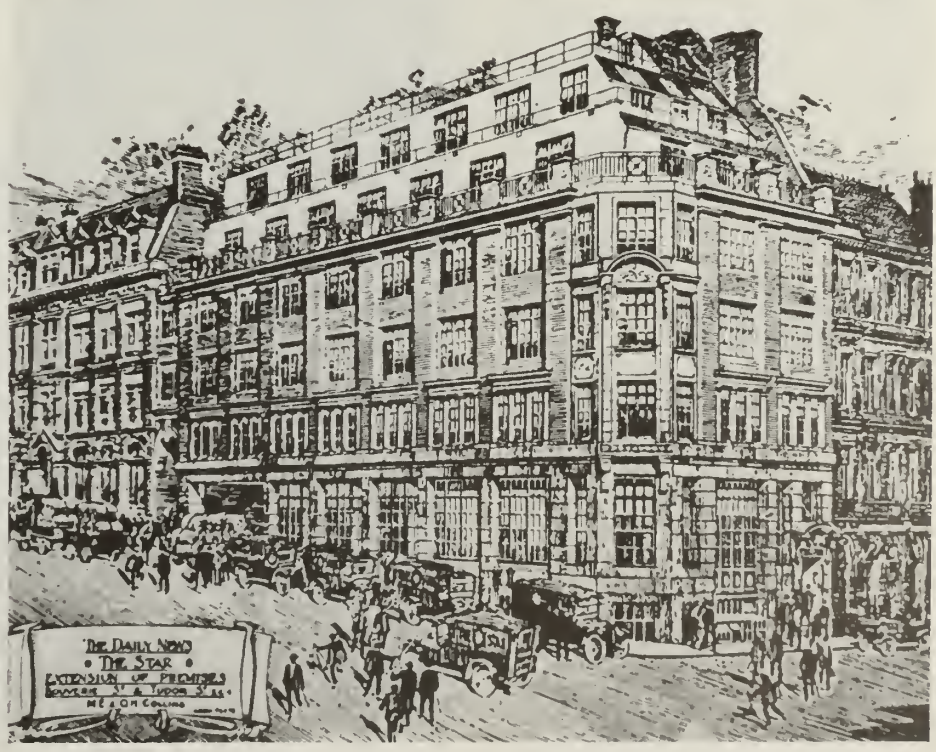
The next weekend was spent with Eleanor's American Cadbury cousins. Bertram wrote:-

"Saturday May 27th. Earl drove Cousin Richard, Eleanor and me over to Westtown School where the annual Old Scholars' meeting was in progress, about ten miles through lovely country. The school is a mixture of Leighton Park and Sidcot, like the former in setting only finer, and the latter in being co-educational. A huge marquee accommodated about 400 to 500 for lunch, which each brought with him, coffee and excellent ice cream in cardboard boxes being provided. A thrilling baseball match between Westtown (Orthodox Quakers) and George School (Hicksite Quakers) provided entertainment after; Orthodox winning. Cousin Richard makes an excellent guide for these occasions. It was interesting to see photos of Jordans and Thakeham (Sussex) meeting houses and many British Quaker worthies hanging on the walls of the corridors. On our return we packed our bags and walked over to the Rufus Jone's, where we spent Sunday very pleasantly.

Sunday May 28th. We attended a very nice meeting at Haverford in the morning and had a most interesting time altogether. Cousin Rufus took me for a beautiful walk, including an inspection of Brynmawr College in the afternoon. Was much struck by the beauty of the place, and also by the fact that anyone can wander round, very different from Newnham or Girton.

Tuesday 30th May. Public holiday "Decoration Day", all patriots wearing poppies in memory of the men who fell in the Civil War. Nothing to be done in a business way. We attended cousin Emma Cadbury's house-warming party at Moorestown, most interesting occasion at her quaint old house (150 years old, and some of the rooms beautifully panelled); about 60 of Eleanor's cousins were there and a very interesting collection of portraits, family relics, etc. including a perfectly wonderful quilt made by Sarah Moon (1736–1811) who married Joel Cadbury of Exeter and were Eleanor's great-great grandparents."

In Detroit Bertram visited the *Detroit Daily News: "This is the "show" newspaper office of the U.S.A. . . The President is on his way back from England, but I had an interesting chat with his son*



The Daily News and Star buildings planned by Bertram and built in 1926.

Warren Booth. . . Everything is on a most lavish scale. They have almost a whole floor devoted to "radio". Their sale is about 230,000 but their revenue from advertisements enormous". Eleanor and Bertram visited the Ford Works *"The time for assembling a car is now reduced to about 10 minutes. These pour in a constant stream and the marvel is how they keep the place clear. We saw them rising up from their parts like magic as they travelled slowly on a belt thick with men on either side, and being driven out of the shop under their own power."*

In Chicago Bertram saw round the *"Chicago Daily News", "an evening paper of extreme propriety"*, and the *"Tribune"* plant, *"the last word in newspaper production, their main printing machine is 270 feet long built by Goss".* Bertram met Colonel McCormick the proprietor. *"The Tribune has almost exactly the same sale as us (Daily News London) 509,000 in May to our 508,000, and for the first time beat the Chicago Daily News, which is about 490,000."* Another day the President of the Goss Printing Machine Co. took Bertram through their works.

In Washington Bertram and Eleanor spent some time listening to debates in the Senate and the House of Representatives, and a few days later returned home via Atlantic City and New York sailing on the *"Cedric"* for Liverpool on 17 June.

In 1925 Henry had a breakdown which kept him away from the newspaper for a year, leaving Bertram in charge. Laurence joined the Board on a part time basis. With a circulation approaching 625,000 the newspaper appeared firmly established as the most literate of the popular papers, with a good news service, trenchant editorials and a wide coverage of the arts. That year Bertram introduced the Wireless for Hospitals appeal in the *Daily News*. The response was magnificent, and by the end of 1926 the paper had presented radios with headphones for no less than 15,000 beds in 122 London Hospitals. The number steadily increased in subsequent years, and Bertram was still making presentations ten years later.

To meet the growing requirements of the two newspapers Bertram planned, built and equipped a fine new newspaper office on the corner of Bouverie Street and Tudor Street. Foundation stones were laid on 18 March 1926 by The Earl of Asquith and by T.P. O'Connor M.P. founder of the *"Star"*.

In May 1926 as the result of a lock-out of the coal miners, the whole trade union movement went on strike, including the production staff of the *Daily News* and *Star*. Bertram tackled this appalling problem with amazing energy. He organised for the printing to be carried out at little plants in Streatham, Luton, Uxbridge, Sydenham, Brondesbury and Westminster. Distribution was a problem too, and Eleanor was roped in to distribute bundles of the *Star* to various towns in Buckinghamshire in her little Morris.

Meanwhile Bertram, as representative of the *Daily News*, was also attending a number of meetings of the Newspaper Proprietors Association held during the crisis, which included Lord Burnham, Lord Ridell, The Duke of Northumberland and Winston Churchill representing the Government.

Finally Bertram decided to print the *Daily News* and *Star* on their own machines with a voluntary crew, including two Engineers,

Bertram ca. 1930.

two Machine Room Overseers, some of their deputies, most of the Advertising Canvassers, a good many of the Editorial Staff and some of their friends. Henry sent two gardeners from Witheridge. Bertram helped too. He wrote *"I tried my hand at taking the plates off the autoplate. I found the job of handling the actual plates comparatively easy, but the removal of the tang after each cast much more difficult. The metal was very hot and could only be handled by means of pieces of felt. . . The first machine to get away had Mr. McKenzie, Night News Editor at one delivery and Mr. Robinson, Motoring Correspondent, at the other. They soon got used to the job, and this machine under the control of Mr. Hatton (Chief Engineer), was run more rapidly then I have ever seen it turn out papers before. . . Other machines were quickly started up, and after about an hour such an immense number of papers had been turned out that the machines were shut down for about 20 minutes while coffee, sandwiches etc. were handed round. There was a great deal of merriment in the whole business. . . Between 300,000 and 400,000 copies were turned out from our Machine Room that night as well as large numbers at Luton and Uxbridge, so that the whole of the East, South and West of England were adequately covered."*

The following day the strike ended, *"Everyone seemed delighted to get back to work."*

In 1927 it was clear to the *Daily News* Board, which had been joined by Walter Layton, that the only hope for the three Liberal newspapers, the *"News"* the *"Chronicle"* and the *"Westminster Gazette"* to survive in the circulation race was for them to amalgamate.

At the beginning of 1928, the first amalgamation plan fell into their lap. It was rumoured that Lord Cowdray had lost a million pounds trying to keep the *Westminster Gazette* alive and he was ready for a merger. The *Daily News* got a bargain. It merely had to take up shares in a joint holding company in the proportion of 73:27 and the Cowdray interests brought in enough working capital to reopen the Manchester Office for the joint

The new "News Chronicle" building on the left, linked to the old one with a bridge.

paper. By the end of June its sales were certified at 901,619 copies daily.

At the beginning of 1930, Henry's health was breaking down again, and he and Edward decided to step down from their active positions on the *"Daily News"* Board. Their younger brother Laurence succeeded Edward as Chairman of the *Daily News* Board, and Walter Layton succeeded Henry as Chairman of *News and Westminster Ltd.*, the operating company, he also succeeded Ernest Parke as vice-chairman of the *Daily News Ltd.* Bertram was appointed Managing Director of the *"Daily News"* and *"Star"* Laurence and Walter Layton only attended one day per week, due to their other interests, and in practice Board Meetings usually ended in unresolved discussions. It was left to Bertram to take the decisions necessary for the operation of the newspapers, with the exception of the appointment of the editors.

In 1930 the *"Daily Chronicle"*, the only other national daily which supported the Liberal cause, had a larger circulation than the *"Daily News"*, more than a million copies per day. However, it was running into serious financial difficulties losing over £8,000 per week, and its borrowing power was exhausted. The *"Daily News"* purchased it and merged the two papers together. The first number of the new paper appeared on 2 June 1930 as *"The News Chronicle"*.

There was inevitably much duplication of readership arising from the similarity of appeal of the two original newspapers, but the *"News Chronicle"* made an excellent start with a circulation which settled down to about 1,200,000, and it was large enough to meet its competitors on favourable terms. The doubled circulation made a doubling of the old *"Daily News"* advertising rates possible, and this big increase in revenue made the new newspaper profitable.

The first issue of the *"Daily Chronicle"* carried a leading article which clearly stated its future policy:-

"The combined paper will stand, first and foremost for peace. It will seek by every means in its power to support and forward the ideals of the League of Nations. It will oppose both reaction and revolution with equal firmness. It will oppose waste, and fight steadily for real economy in public expenditure. Believing that tariffs are an attack upon the people's employment and food taxes an attack on the people's livelihood, it will resist both. It will champion, on the other hand, the social reforms which both papers have always insisted are demanded, both by common justice and commonsense; and the liberties of speech, of thought and of religion for which both have always stood. And it will defend these causes for the future – at a time when many of them are gravely menaced – with the vigour and consistence which unity alone can assure."

Eleanor ca. 1913.

Stuart Hodgson stepped down from the editorship in favour of Tom Clarke, who three years later was replaced by Walter Layton's protegee, Alymer Vallance. Then in 1936 the brilliant Gerald Barry was made editor. He built up an outstanding team of journalists including Vernon Bartlett and A.J. Cummings. They were leading opponents of the policy of appeasement to the Dictators, Hitler and Mussolini. Bertram's name was put on the death list of the Gestapo, to be liquidated when Germany conquered England.

Meanwhile Robin Cruikshank was made editor of the *"Star"*. He was an excellent writer but was unable to build up an Editorial team, and the circulation of the *"Star"* slipped away. In previous years the profits of the *"Star"* had often financed the Daily News. Now the position was reversed.

After the purchase of the *"Daily Chronicle"* much larger printing and office facilities were needed. Bertram planned and built a large office block on the opposite side of Bouverie Street, including a fine staff canteen, linked to the old buildings by a bridge. The general architectural design he produced himself, and for publicity had the idea of star shaped windows in the bridge, which can still be seen today. He also built one of the finest printing plants in England, on the South Bank of the Thames at Hayes Wharf, which has now been demolished.

Competition between the leading newspapers in the 1930's remained savage. The *"Daily Mail"* which had been created by the brilliant but somewhat unprincipled Lord Northcliffe was continued after his death by his younger brother Lord Rothermere and had nearly reached the two million mark. The *"Daily Express"* was growing fastest of all under the equally brilliant leadership of Lord Beaverbrook. Both these newspapers were achieving sales by entertainment, whereas the *"News Chronicle"* was selling to a more intelligent readership by concentrating on good information.

The *"Daily Herald"* was founded as a Labour Party paper, and the immense sums poured into it by the publishers, combined with door to door canvassing of Trade Union members, also sharpened the circulation race. Its losses by the end of its first decade had exceeded two million pounds.

One factor which enabled the *"News Chronicle"* to keep its head above water was the shrewd buying of its newsprint stocks by Bertram, which he purchased at a price sufficiently below the market rate to cover the entire modest profit of the newspaper during these years.

In 1932 all the newspapers were spending very heavily on canvassers and free gift schemes. Lord Rothermere and Lord Beaverbrook approached Bertram with a view to cutting these costs. At one meeting at Rothermere's flat *"The proceedings opened with an amusing incident. Lord Beaverbrook had said in an impressive manner 'Gentlemen we are here to discuss reduction in expenditure' when there was a loud crash and the back of a tall antique chair on which Sir George Sutton was sitting snapped right off. Lord Rothermere growled out 'Reduction in expenditure! That is a £200 chair!'"*

Bertram organised publicity for the newspapers through sporting events. For many years he presented the prizes at the *"Gold Star"* motor race at Brooklands. Eleanor and the family went too and greatly enjoyed watching the cars. Another annual event which they attended was *"The Star"* Ladies Golf Tournament at Wentworth. Probably the most effective publicity was obtained by the *"News Chronicle"* organising the community singing every year at the Wembley Cup

Bertram presenting Mr Howey with the "Gold Star"

Final. In 1936, on the tenth anniversary of the singing, Bertram and Eleanor had lunch with the managing director of the Stadium, Mr. Elvin and his wife, and presented the organiser of the singing with a cheque. They met all the leading lights of the football world and watched the match from seats next to the Royal Box.

Every year Bertram and Eleanor were invited to the Buckingham Palace garden party together with other members of the Cadbury family. The Queen, who had visited Bournville, invariably had a chat with Eleanor's step-mother. They also went to many City banquets at the Guildhall, the Stationer's Hall, the Mansion House and elsewhere.

In 1935 Bertram and Eleanor were invited to St. Paul's Cathedral for the Royal Silver Jubilee of King George and Queen Mary. Bertram described it on 7 May:-

"Uncle Laurence and I had secured, what is known as levee dress, for the day, namely coats of dark velvet with knickers, silk stockings and shoes with shiney buckles, which while making one feel conspicuous en route, faded into insignificance along side the gorgeous naval, military and diplomatic uniforms.

Apparently most of the foreign diplomats entered by the same south door by which we had gone in, and passed close by us on the way to their seats in the body of the Cathedral, so that we had a fine view of all sorts of nationalities; ranging from jet black, through every shade of chocolate and yellow, to the chief representatives of the Western powers. Uncle Laurence was able to pick out some of them, for example, the Soviet Ambassador, and I recognised some of the others. The most gorgeous of all came I think from Nepal – a pair of dusky gentlemen were wearing head dresses completely covered with large pearls with a fringe of emeralds hanging around the brims, on the top they had enormous sprays of feathers, which curled over and almost hung down their backs. Others were wearing cloth of gold. Admirals and Field Marshals came by covered with medals. I noticed one Oriental, whose chest down as low as his waist was completely covered with a mass of medals, almost like the scales of a fish.

At about 11 o'clock the procession of Canons, Choirboys etc. marched out from the vestry and we could just see them turn the corner through the main gates into the choir, followed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, wearing his mitre and cream coloured robes.

The Bishop of London had a procession of his own down the centre of the Cathedral to the West door to welcome the King and Queen. We could hear the band outside playing the National Anthem as the royal party arrived, and could see their heads as they walked up the central aisle to their seats.

The actual service seemed to me very appropriate and admirably performed. The voice of the new Dean Matthews was excellently suited to the occasion as he intoned the responses. To me the outstanding musical feature was the wonderful solo singing of one of the choirboys; his voice seemed to completely fill the Cathedral without the slightest effort or quavering, or any trace of nervousness. It was a most remarkable performance.

We got a good view of the King and Queen whenever they rose to their feet, as they always did so promptly, ahead of the rest of the congregation. They both looked well and energetic."

Meanwhile the junior members of Bertram and Henry's families had been watching the procession from the *"News Chronicle"* building in Fleet Street, where they had a magnificent view.

Bertram in Levée dress 1935.

Family Life 1918–1939

On 21 September 1918 Eleanor's third son Edward Chorley was born at *"Penrose"*. Meanwhile a permanent home had been purchased, *"Westridge"*, Knotty Green, Beaconsfield and the family moved in on 9 October. *"Westridge"* was a newly built house with more room than *"Grove Lodge"*, on the side of a hill with a fine view of distant fields and beech woods. The garden covered three or four acres of hillside which our parents developed and made very attractive with terraces, a lily pond, rosebeds, herbaceous borders, a rock garden and pool and a hard tennis court. The two youngest children were born there, Michael Cadbury on 18 February 1920 and Rachel Mary on 5 May 1924.

On the lower terrace at *"Westridge"* was the "lily pond", an ornamental pool which actually had no lillies in it because we all used it for bathing. Margot recalls *"One summer evening I was surprised to see Mum dash towards the lily pond in her smart new evening dress and jump straight in. Then I looked and saw Johnny floating in it head down with his blue overall like a balloon all round him inflated with air. Mum pulled him out quickly and all was well."*

My father had a lovely old pre-war car, a *Leon Bollé*. He had designed the body himself, so that instead of having high and curvaceous sides as was the style then, it was comparatively streamlined and modern. The headlights worked from acetylene gas, and had to be lit with matches. The gear lever was very stiff to push through the gate, and when Mother was driving, she had to bash it through with her knee, which was usually covered with bruises after a drive.

Mother had been one of the first women to have a driving licence, it dated back before World War I. She drove well but had a few contretemps. On one summer holiday in Devon with the family on board, she thought she had put the car into low gear at the top of a very steep hill. We ground our way to the bottom and then found the car was in reverse. The engine had turned backwards the whole way down.

In 1922 Father bought Mother a car of her own, it was a classic bull nosed Morris. On 3 October Grandfather wrote:-

"Dear Bertram,

I am glad thou hast bought Eleanor an up-to-date car; she is worthy of it. It will be a great convenience to have a small car which she can drive herself and leave the larger car for London and long distances. I am enclosing a cheque for £270 to cover the cost.

Thy attached father, George Cadbury."

In the Spring we would sometimes go to

Margot, George and John

the Manor House. Grandfather wrote on 26 May 1919:-

"Eleanor and her four children have been with us for a fortnight. The latter were much interested to see the place where their mother played when she was a small child like themselves, and grandmother's house and grandmother's toys gave them pleasure such as, their mother tells us, nothing else does. We have also had little Peter with us for a month. Seeing his cousins run about he was determined to do the same." *April 26 1920. "We are enjoying having Eleanor's children for a fortnight at the Manor House; they are interesting and intelligent, especially little John, who makes very shrewd remarks. It gives us an opportunity of seeing Bertram over the week-ends, who brings us London news and is always interesting."*

Our first wireless was a crystal set, which you tickled with a cat's whisker to tune. With a pair of headphones you could faintly hear tinny-sounding music. Then Father and I built the latest set, the *Elstree 6*, with six valves. Since screening wasn't properly understood, each stage had to be widely separated from the next, making the whole set about three feet long. Each stage had a separate tuning condenser and since they were not ganged, all four condensers had to be adjusted separately so that to get a station was a fine art. The aerial was about 200 feet long with one end fixed to a chimney and the other to a tall pole in the garden. The *Elstree 6* had a loudspeaker, which was a great advance beyond headphones.

Since our garden was on the side of a hill,

Margot and John in the Lily Pond. Mike behind.

Westridge.

we used to race every kind of vehicle we could lay our hands on, dodging between the rosebeds and down the steep slope. We all had tricycles and Ned and Mick had zippers, which were little hand driven four wheelers, we even raced an ancient toy haycart. As we grew older we had bicycles which we dearly loved and raced them around the garden too.

After reaching the age of five we all went to Jordans Meeting every Sunday morning. It was only a few miles from *Westridge*. It is a lovely old red brick building with diamond paned windows. It dates back to 1688, and is just as it was then in a quiet spot surrounded by beech trees. William Penn and his family are buried in the graveyard and his gravestone is sought out by many American Friends.

Our family sat on the left hand front bench at meeting while Uncle Henry, Aunt Lucy and family sat on the right hand one. Meeting lasted from eleven to twelve, but after an interminably long half hour, children under 12 years old walked out and up the hill to Sunday School in Jordans Hostel. When we were small Mother often took this class and she was a very popular teacher. She was good at telling Bible stories and played the piano well while we sang hymns. Father for a time was not only Clerk of Jordans meeting but of the Monthly Meeting too. Neither of our parents ever spoke in Meeting. Perhaps this was due to shyness, or possibly in Father's case he was an agnostic at heart. In later years he would sometimes play a round of golf with me on Sunday mornings while Mother went to Meeting.

On Sundays no card games were allowed at home, but when we were older we often played tennis on Sunday afternoons. Both our parents were keen tennis players. They were also fond of classical music and Mother had a good singing voice. On Sunday evenings we would often gather round the piano while Mother played and we all sang hymns together. On other evenings too she would play the piano, and sometimes she and I would sing duets together. When we grew older we became keen on Bridge. First it was Auction Bridge and then with the advent of Eli Culbertson we graduated to Contract.

Margot, Bertram, Eleanor, John, Mick and Ned in Westridge hayfield

Our parents were happily married. Father was quiet and reserved but wise and made good decisions; if mother had a problem she could always fall back on his judgment. He was always punctual to the minute and expected others to be so, which presented her with a minor problem. As a result of his Quaker upbringing he was always literally truthful and incapable of telling even a white lie or of performing any dishonest act however slight. He particularly liked roast beef, apple pie and chocolates, but he wouldn't drink tea and disliked having butter and jam on the same slice of bread. He was a teetotaller, having taken the pledge when he was seventeen, and only drank alcohol once. That was when he visited Finland with an important press delegation during their prohibition. The Finnish government knew that English newspapermen liked whisky, so they specially imported whisky and soda, disguised in ginger beer bottles. Father was fond of ginger beer and drank a large glass with unexpected results.

Mother was a teetotaller too for many years, but in later life since all her friends gave sherry parties, she would serve it too and drink an occasional glass. Father smoked about two Egyptian cigarettes a day and Mother perhaps two or three a month to be sociable, she certainly didn't enjoy them.

Mother was naturally fond of children. We were brought up by nannies, as was the custom but I believe she really regretted this and would have preferred to take care of us herself. When we lived at home she would read us a story in the evenings, which we much enjoyed, and when we went away to school she made a point of writing to us all every week. Maybe it was a fault, but she would take our part against anyone, regardless of the rights of the case.

In 1924 the magnificent British Empire Exhibition was opened at Wembley. Father and Mother were invited to the official opening and Margot operated our new *Elstree six*, so that a group of our neighbours could listen in to the ceremony. We all sat in absolute silence and were just able to hear the faint voices of the speakers, everyone was thrilled.

A few weeks later Father and Mother took the whole family there. Each Dominion and Colony had a magnificent pavilion exhibiting its special products and there was a great stadium which is still there today. Being an

George, Margot, with John and Ned in the "mailcart" and Eleanor

ardent supporter of the Great Western Railway I was most excited to see their famous locomotive the *Caerphilly Castle* which had been touring the U.S.A. and had broken the American speed record. The highlight of the visit was a Chinese lunch in the Hong Kong Pavilion where we ate with chopsticks, served by waitresses in national costume to the sound of Chinese music and the smell of Joss sticks burning.

Every August we used to have a family seaside holiday together, usually joining forces with Aunt Isabel's family with hilarious results. They nearly matched us in age; Ann to George, Barbara to me, Etta to Neddy and the twins Kenneth & Eleanor to Mike. In 1919 we went to Studland Bay in the Isle of Wight, in 1920 to Woolacombe in North Devon, in 1921 to Westgate in Kent, and in 1922 to Milford on Sea in Hampshire.

In 1923 when I was seven, we had an unforgettable holiday. We crossed the channel for the first time and stayed on the sea front at Hardelot Plage near Boulogne. We were joined there by Aunt Isabel's family, by Aunt Ursula and by Jack and Netty Braithwaite and family. Jack was a friend of Father's from Leighton Park, and Netty a friend of Mother's from Westfield College where they had both played "back" in the College hockey team. They married about the same time as our parents and lived near them at Hampstead becoming very close friends. Of their children Molly was a little older than George, David George's age and Franklin a little younger than me.

I shall never forget the first sight of France, the houses round Boulogne harbour with strangely pointed roofs. Our only word in French was *"combien"* and entering a sweet shop we would point and use the magic word, when to our chagrin the shopkeeper would invariably reply in English.

The beach was very long and wide at low tide, and we used to watch sand yachts, with sails and wheels, racing along at great speed into the distance. The wind was also good for flying kites. Margot's, which was shaped like a bird, escaped and was finally retrieved from telephone wires a quarter of a mile down the beach.

Michael, Ken Wilson, Eleanor, Ned, Etta, John, Barbara, Margot, Anne and George at Milford on Sea 1922.

George, Margot, John, Ned, Mick 1924

We all had shrimping nets which we used to push through the shallow water at low tide with great success. When we had accumulated a bucket full of shrimps we would put it onto a gas ring when to our horror they would make a terrible shrieking as they were boiled alive; but they were delicious for tea. The beach was equipped with bathing machines, little wooden huts on wheels with steps at the front. Some for men and some for ladies. We would climb in on the beach, bolt the door, and while we changed into our bathing dresses a horse was harnessed to the front and pulled us into the sea where we could get into water knee deep. At the end of the bathe the horse would pull us back onto dry land as we dressed again.

The baker called at our house each morning with his horse and cart, the fresh *"croissants"* which we ate for breakfast were slung under the cart in a huge basket. We thought they were delicious, but the grown-ups wor-

Margot, George, John, Franklin Braithwaite, Molly and David. Hardelot 1923.

Thurlestone 1927. John, Mick, Ned, Eleanor. Henrietta and Ken Wilson in the background.

ried about the dust from the road. One lunchtime George drank some *"Framboise"* cordial which was supposed to be non-alcoholic, but to everyone's great amusement he seemed to be quite tipsy.

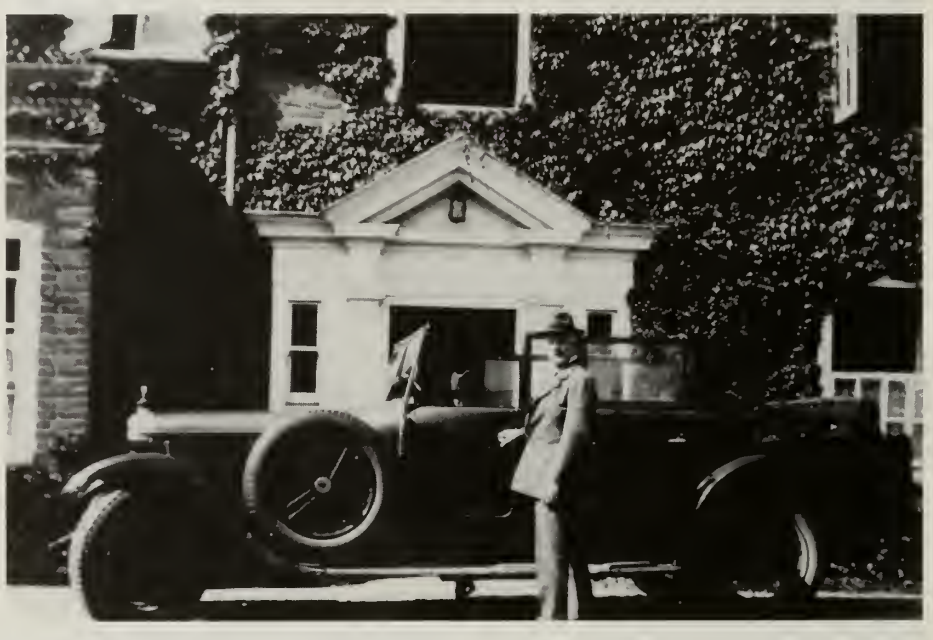
At the end of August our Parents with George and Margot went for a motor tour of the battlefields of France and Belgium while Ned, Mick and I stayed at Hardelot with the Nannies.

They saw many relics of World War I. The *"Thetis"* by the mole at Zeebrugge, the Kaiser Wilhelm II battery of 12 inch guns at Knocke, ruined towns and villages and huge cemetries. They walked in old trenches and saw soldiers' dug-outs.

During the following summers we again enjoyed seaside holidays in Britain. In 1924 at Tenby in South Wales, in 1925 at Abersoch in North Wales, in 1926 at Ardwick near Bognor in Sussex, and in 1927 at Thurlestone in South Devon.

In August 1928 Father took us for an ambitious motor tour through Europe, visiting Belgium, Germany, Switzerland and France. Father, Mother, George, Margot, Neddy and I all packed into the beloved Daimler with our luggage. Father had specially designed the extra long body for our family holidays. In addition to seats back and front there were two folding seats, so there was plenty of room for six and it would hold eight at a pinch. Our running board had a grid clipped to its edge and was stacked full of luggage, and the luggage carrier on the back of the car was equipped with two suitcases specially made to fit. On seaside holidays golf clubs and tennis racquets were strapped between the wings and the bonnet.

We drove beside the Rhine to Switzerland. German agriculture was quite old fashioned by English standards. There were still reapers armed with sickles, and bullock carts on the road laden with grain or straw. In Switzerland we rowed on Lake Chavonne and went for a swim, we saw round the Castle of Chillon and we went up the rickety wooden walkway in the magnificent Gorge du Trient. Near the top of the Great St. Bernard pass we visited the ancient Monastery and saw the monks with their big St. Bernard dogs. On the way home we saw the rebuilding of



Bertram with the Daimler at Westridge

Rheims Cathedral, and visited the half ruined fort Pompell nearby where the brave French soldiers had stopped the German advance.

The following summer 1929, we stayed at the *Old Mill House*, East Runton in Norfolk while Aunt Isabel's family stayed nearby at West Runton. It was a fine house with a lovely garden with a windmill in it. The garden was close to the sea and we could bathe before breakfast. When Grandmother visited us there she took her early morning dip whatever the weather and someone from the family had to accompany her into the sea.

In 1930 all the family except Ray went for an Easter holiday to the Lake District. We stayed at the *Prince of Wales Lake Hotel* at Grasmere in the heart of the lovliest lakeland scenery. We climbed Great Gable, Scawfell Pike and Helvellyn and walked along the famous Striding Edge with precipices dropping down both sides of a knife edge. We visited George Fox's headquarters at *Swarthmore Hall*, and Heversham Church where Father thought our Crosfield ancestors might have worshipped.

Bertram, Ray, Neddy, Margot, Eleanor and Mick at Bognor

I think it was in 1931 that we flew by the old Imperial Airways from Croydon to Paris. There we saw the wonderful French Colonial Exhibition, which included a full sized replica of the magnificent temple at Angkor Vat in Cambodia.

In 1931 we all went for our summer holidays to Scalby Nabs, just north of Scarborough. We stayed by the sea with a good bathing beach, but besides swimming we played a lot of tennis. Mother often read aloud to us after lunch, and in the evenings we played bridge. We watched sheep dog trials and grass track motor racing and made excursions to Robin Hood's Bay, Ravenscar and Whitby. On 5 August we saw Princess Mary launch the new Scarborough lifeboat which was followed in the evening by a magnificent firework display. That day we heard

Imperial Airways "Hannah" at Le Bourget 1931

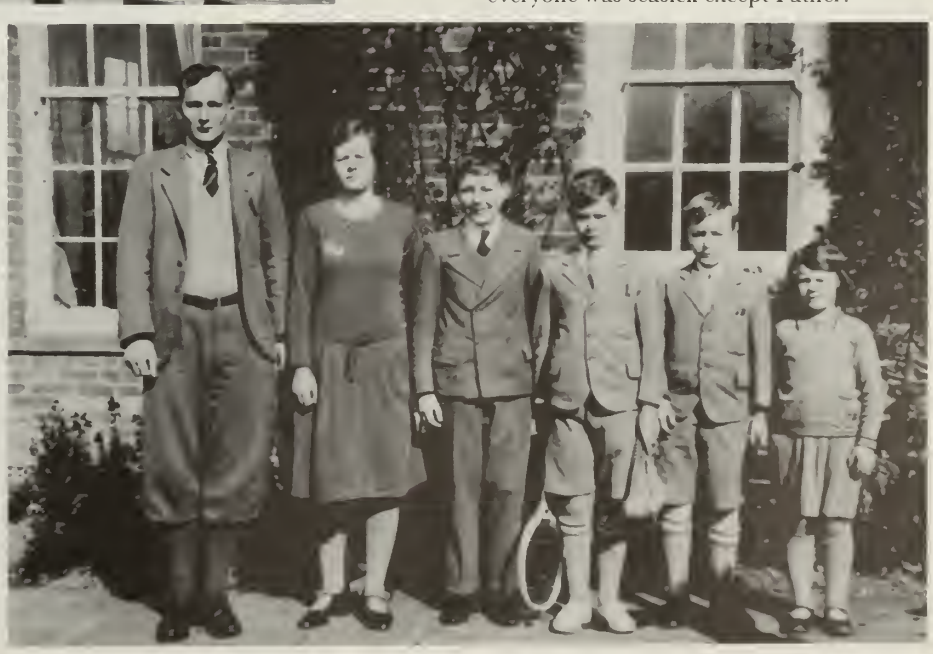
Father and Mother with Ned, Ray and Mick c. 1927

that Grandpapa was very ill and the next day he had died. The whole family drove south for the funeral at Reigate where we met Aunt Margaret and Aunt Josephine and saw our great grandfather's house the *"Dingle"*, driving back to Yorkshire the following day.

In 1932 all the family except Ray went for a second continental tour in the Daimler. In Schleswig, Mike got influenza so we stayed there until he recovered. Fortunately we met a German naval officer Korvettenkapiten Paschen and his English wife who helped with medical explanations to the doctor. He had been sunk on the *"Lutzow"* at the battle of Jutland. They guided us on excursions to places of interest. At Glucksberg we met the charming young Princess of Schleswig-Holstein on the beach, she knew Frau Paschen.

In 1932 the Nazis and the Communists were struggling for supremacy in Germany. There were gun battles in the streets at Eckenförder a few miles from Schleswig. Many middle class Germans including the Paschens supported the Nazis in order to keep the Communists out. Having been brought up as a Quaker, I was really shocked to hear our friend Captain Paschen extolling the virtues of war, he really seemed to be looking forward to World War II.

When Mike was somewhat recovered we drove on to Copenhagen, Elsinore, Båstad and eventually met Father's friend Mr. Fifoot in Oslo. His father-in-law Dr. Erikson owned a remote holiday retreat in the mountains above Kongsberg. We reached it after a six mile climb on foot. The huts were situated between two large lakes with wonderful views, and no trace of any other human habitation. George, Ned and I slept in bunks in the boathouse. We spent some days fishing for salmon trout, and climbing the mountains and picking vast quantities of wild raspberries and bilberries. In addition to the rowing boats Dr. Erikson had built a pedalo, the first we had ever seen. We spent several more days in Norway visiting Kongsberg, swimming at Holmestrand, visiting a paper mill at Hvittingfoss, driving over the mountains to Breifonn, sailing down Hardanger Fjord and driving to Bergen, where we boarded M.S. *"Venus"*. Sailing home to Newcastle we ran into a severe storm and everyone was seasick except Father.



George, Margot, John, Ned, Mick and Ray at Westridge c. 1930

Witheridge in 1938

The last holiday with all the family was in 1933. We went with Aunt Isabel's family to the *Treloyan Manor Hotel* near St. Ives in Cornwall. We had splendid surfing, and were old enough to enjoy the frequent-evening dances with our cousins and other friends in the hotel.

When Uncle Henry retired from the "*Daily News*" in 1930 he left his house in Beaconsfield and moved back to Birmingham. Our house, *Westridge*, was no more than a mile away from his, and our lovely view was being threatened by a proposed new housing development, and so Father decided to sell *Westridge* and purchased *Witheridge* from Uncle Henry. A number of alterations were made to the house so that the actual move took place the following year, on June 24 1931.

Our parents lived at *Witheridge* for the remainder of Father's life. It was a long and rambling house, built in the 1900's, suitable for a large family. At the top was a sun room with vita glass windows, having a lovely view right across the Thames Valley; on a clear day you could see Hindhead some 40 miles away.

The garden was large with magnificent herbaceous borders and a fine rose garden. We had a hard tennis court, a grass court, an open air swimming pool and a small lake with an island. There were also a small beech wood, an orchard and a large kitchen garden with greenhouses where we grew grapes, peaches and nectarines. There were two cottages for the families of the head gardener, Blackmore, and the under gardener Lake, and a smaller house called Lower Witheridge, which Father rented to Colonel and Mrs. Green-Armitage.

Mother did a lot of entertaining at *Witheridge*. Every summer she had garden parties for the Friends Quarterly Meetings and for "*News Chronicle*" staff, and for the Liberals. Usually 100 to 150 people would come. There would be a buffet tea in the garden room and little tables scattered on the lawn. Some of the visitors would play tennis or clock golf, and games were organised for the children.

In accordance with Quaker tradition Mother would often invite visiting Friends to lunch after Sunday Meeting. In particular we had many visitors from America, and lunch was often followed by a visit to Windsor Castle and Eton College.

Amongst the many neighbours who used to dine with us I remember particularly Lord Reith, founder of the B.B.C., a very tall and impressive figure.

Our parents were keen Liberals. Father was President of the Mid-Bucks Liberal Association and Mother President of the Womens Liberal Association. Before the general election of 1931 Father introduced Captain Dallow to the Liberal Council over which he presided and Dallow was elected candidate unanimously. Father and Dallow then toured the constituency visiting polling stations and committee rooms. Mother did a good deal of canvassing and drove many voters to the polling stations. It was plucky of her to stand up for the Liberals, since all her friends were Conservatives and she came in for a great deal of criticism at election times. In 1931 they succeeded in getting twice as many Liberal votes as the Labour candidate but much less than the Conservative.

Although there were six of us, our parents nearly always turned up for school speech days and sports days, and at Cambridge for the May races.

George, Margot and I were each given a magnificent 21st birthday party at Witheridge, which included dancing to a first class dance orchestra in the drawing room. Father's letter of July 1934 described Margot's 21st:-

"George came home on Thursday evening and Margot on Friday evening, so as to be at home on the morning of her 21st birthday, although she had to go

Mother arranging flowers in Witheridge drawing room.

back to college during the morning and returned for a late lunch accompanied by three of her friends and the brother of one of them. Quite a lot of nice presents turned up for her by the morning's post, in addition to the beautiful gold wrist watch from Uncle Edward and Aunt Dorothy, and an excellent pair of field glasses from Grandmother.

Several other young weekend visitors turned up for lunch, including three girls from Birmingham accompanied by Tom Lee. Immediately after lunch the whole party and Rachel set off to spend the afternoon at Henley, and then returned to dinner at the 'compleat Angler' Hotel by the river at Marlow. There was quite a lot to be done in getting the garden etc. ready for the evening festivities, and Mother and I did not accompany them to Henley, but went over to meet Rachel at Marlow at dinner time, and saw the rest of the party, by that time swollen to 25, by the inclusion of a party of Glaisyers, Cousin George and Mary Cadbury etc. They looked a jolly party sitting at a long table under the verandah, close to the river. They all got home at 8.30 to dress for the dance, which started at 9.00. A number of local prep school and other friends of George and Margaret's came to the dance bringing the number up to thirty couples. It was an ideal evening for it. Blackmore had been very busy illuminating the garden with fairy lamps and Chinese lanterns. The new swimming pool, which had been completed on Wednesday just had time to fill up by Saturday evening, and looked most inviting. We got a spotlight from Hammond and put it outside the sun room, so as to illuminate the pool and the trees behind. It made it all look very pretty.

The dance was a great success and after it finished, shortly after 2 a.m. a number of the dancers enjoyed a dip in the swimming pool. The water had been nicely warmed by the sun, though the air was somewhat cool. We have not heard of anyone suffering from chills. After that John and Laurence Scott (later Chairman of the Manchester Guardian) repaired to the squash court and we heard the noise of a game in progress for some time. Margaret and two or three of her friends decided to spend the rest of the night on camp beds on the lawn, where she, later joined by George and Rachel has been sleeping every night and enjoying the fresh air. So popular is this that the night before last there were five camp beds all in a row between the house and the bathing pool. In spite of her exertions, Margot got up in time to accompany me to Jordans Meeting on Sunday morning, she and I being the only representatives. There was lots of tennis and bathing during the afternoon but unfortunately a number of our visitors had to depart. Some, however, were able to stay over Monday and enjoyed more tennis, bathing etc. in the brilliant sunshine.

Mother with tennis friends at Witheridge

I forgot to say that at the dance supper on Saturday, Cousin George Cadbury made a very nice little speech to which Margaret replied very suitably and well. The whole proceedings went off in a most happy manner, and we have had lots of very pleasant and appreciative letters from our guests. Mother had worked tremendously hard to make sure that all the domestic arrangements should be as perfect as possible and she certainly succeeded. It was altogether a memorable occasion."

Mother and Father were both keen tennis players all their lives. We had a hard court at *Westridge* and a hard court and a grass court

Mother and Father at Witheridge.

Mother cutting flowers at Witheridge

R.M.M.V. Warwick Castle

at *Witheridge*. They often made a four with George and Margot, and when one of them dropped out with me. Mother would also give tennis parties for her friends and visit them back. Father was very fond of golf and was a member first of Hampstead Golf Club and later of Beaconsfield. Mother sometimes played golf too, but tennis was really her game. I had many enjoyable rounds with Father since we were evenly matched.

Visit to South Africa

In the spring of 1935 Father, Mother and George visited South Africa as delegates to the Imperial Press Conference. Major Astor proprietor of the *Times*, headed the British Delegation, Norman Smith the Canadian and Delamore McCoy the Australian. Nearly every leading newspaper of the British Commonwealth was represented either by the proprietor or by the managing director. They sailed on the "*Warwick Castle*".

The conference was opened in Cape Town by the governor general, the Earl of Clarendon, and the following evening there was a banquet hosted by the Prime Minister, Mr. Herzog. The conference itself was brief and unimportant, but the delegates had a wonderful tour of South Africa and made many friends. They travelled in two magnificent special trains, which had a telephone in every compartment. In Kimberley they saw the great diamond mine and were given lunch by the Directors of De Beers. In Bulowayo Father was the chief speaker for the Press Conference, and replied to Sir Herbert Stanley, Governor of Southern Rhodesia. In Salisbury they were entertained by the Governor of Rhodesia and later given a banquet by the Prime Minister Mr. Huggins. They visited the ancient ruins of Zimbawbe and the Victoria Falls. They took a boat ride up the Zambezi and passed a group of hippos in the water.

From Johannesburg to Pretoria they drove in a convoy of cars and were escorted by low flying aircraft. There they saw a native war dance at the end of which Major Astor presented an enormous ox which ran amok and created great excitment.

Father wrote *"Our greatest thrill was going down a gold mine. Mother and I were posted to "Langlaagte Estate". . . The shaft down which we were lowered is vertical for a few hundred feet then tips to 35°, the angle of the reef, for the remaining distance. Men were in the top part of the cage and women below, packed fairly tight. It was a weird feeling when we got to the point where the slope commenced, because the cage rapidly keeled over as we rushed downwards in the darkness so that instead of standing upright, in a few seconds we were lying at an angle on the top of each other. I had a comfortably rotund Mr. Dumas from Adelaide to lie upon and did very well. We stopped at about 1300 feet and it was quite a struggle to get out of the sloping cage. For the next stage the ladies were encouraged to descend by a narrow wooden staircase for about 500 feet and the men to follow the workings down the sloping passages . . . it was a hectic job to get a foothold to prevent oneself slithering down into the darkness out of control . . . we followed the tunnel to a point where drilling was taking place and there met the ladies. . . We had pointed out to us the band of quartz pebbles visible in the road, forminng the gold bearing strata. . . The strip known as the "main reef" is about 18 inches thick. . . Back at the surface after drafts of tea and washes, we saw the many processes by which the minute particles of gold are separated from the rock. . . Finally we saw a small furnace containing a firestone pot which two men caught hold of with a pair of tongs and poured out a thrilling stream of liquid gold into a cast iron mould. It was soon cooled with water and a lovely gold brick was deposited on the bench before us, value about £5,000 representing the concentrated effort of some thousands of men during the previous 24 hours.*

After lunch . . . Mother and I had a pleasant 10 mile drive out along the East Road to the Rand Airport where Imperial Airways were giving free flights to the delegates. Presently the "Atalanta" swooped down out of the sky, discharged the previous set of joy riders and took us on board. It was Mother's first flight and she thoroughly enjoyed it. We had a fine panorama of the Rand and flew at about 1,800 feet over Jo'burg."

During the next four weeks they visited the government headquarters at Pretoria, the National Veterinary Laboratories, the new National Steelworks, the Bloemfontein Zoo, a farm near Westminster, Ladysmith where they heard eyewitness accounts of the famous siege and Pietermaritzburg. In Durban they visited a Hindoo temple and saw round a

Mother playing shuffleboard on the "Warwick Castle"

Mother in her gas mask 1939

Back. John, Bertram, George, Edward. Front. Ray, Eleanor, Mike, Margot. At Witheridge ca. 1931.

sugar estate. In Basutoland they visited a mission school, at Oudtshorn an ostrich farm and at Worcester a fruit drying factory and a grape juice bottling plant. On the last evening the delegates gave a banquet to their hosts including general Smuts, with whom Father had an interesting talk.

World War II

In September 1938 World War II appeared to be imminent. Father and George organised squads of men to be trained in gas decontamination and ambulance work and sand bags were prepared for basements and windows. Mother who was chairwoman of the Town Women's Guild was asked to organise the feeding of 1500 refugee children who were due to come to Beaconsfield from London that Friday. She was then made billeting officer for our area, since 15,000 children were due to arrive in Amersham. With a friend she ascertained the number of rooms in each house and how many children they should take. However as a result of Chamberlain's last minute treaty with Hitler, the war didn't start for another year and Mother's arrangements were cancelled.

The *"blitzkrieg"* on London started in September 1940. Father and George took their turns roof spotting for enemy aircraft on the top of the *News Chronicle* buildings, but after three weeks their building was not hit.

Mother invited Margaret and Robin Cruickshank, the editor of the *"Star"* and Norah and Arthur Cummings the well known *"News Chronicle"* journalist, to live at *Witheridge* where they remained for most of the war. Also Father's secretary Miss Cazenove and her mother and various members of Friends House, some of whom used the garden room as an office. In addition George and Mary came to live there with baby Michael.

Father had been a member of the Newspaper Proprietors Association from its inception. During the war he became Deputy Chairman, and since the Chairman Lord Burnham was in the services, Father took the Chair for most of the war. Hence he became the spokesman for the whole British newspaper industry. In October 1940 he had lunch with Duff Cooper, the Minister of Information and in December with Lord Woolton the Food Controller. In May 1941 he headed a deputation to the Postmaster General, W.S. Morrison, to improve telecommunications between the London and Manchester offices of the newspapers, which was successful.

In December 1940 the *News Chronicle* plant at Hayes Wharf was hit by incendiary bombs and the roof was burnt off one of the paper stores, and the same night 13 incendiaries fell on the main buildings but were extinguished by the fire fighters. About 3 a.m. on 11 May 1941 a high explosive bomb crashed through the Old Building at Bouverie Street which blazed from top to bottom. Father could see from his bedroom at *Witheridge* an enormous pillar of fire over London and he and George drove up in the early morining. Father wrote:-

"We had a clear run in, until we got alongside Buckingham Palace, where there was a large crater in the road outside the Duchy of Cornwall offices, part of the front having collapsed. We noticed that the clock face of Big Ben looked dirty but we did not realise then the amount of damage done to the House of Commons, the Abbey etc. There were huge fires burning on the south side of the river near Waterloo Station and dense columns of smoke driving over from the City. The Embankment was blocked, but we got to Fleet Street without much difficulty by a roundabout route to the north of the Strand.

Our first glimpse of Bouverie Street confirmed our worst fears. Huge fires were raging in the Temple and we could see the bare walls of our old 1884 building with almost the whole of the centre obscured by volumes of smoke.

When I got up to the terrace outside my room I could see that the Library of the Inner Temple was blazing from top to bottom, another huge fire in Goldsmith's Buildings, and that three sides of Serjeant's Inn were blazing fiercely, all quite close to us. The heat was considerable and the roaring and crackling of the flames gruesome. The wind fortunately was not blowing in our direction. The fire in our old building was under control but Fleet Street was one mass of fire engines and hose pipes and so was Bouverie Street and Tudor Street.

Presently we heard several explosions which turned out to be manhole covers blowing off in the street, due to escaping gas exploding underground. We saw several injured being carried to ambulances.

By about 11 o'clock the fire in Serjeants Inn had attacked buildings next door to our own Etching Department in Lombard Lane and a fire above it in Lombard Lane had been going down the street and was also attacking the next door premises. There appeared then to be no water available and these huge fires were roaring almost unchecked. Our Home Guard under Major Parsons were doing all they could from the roof and began to clear out valuable plant, such as expensive lenses, photographic screens,

supplies of inflammable collodion, etc. as these premises seemed doomed. I then suggested to George that he should run round to the Carmelite Fire Station as a last effort to get something done. To my great relief in about 15 minutes jets of water appeared all over the place and in another half-hour the two chief fires menacing our Lombard Lane plant were nearly extinguished. (Thanks to George).

Father had made an arrangement with the *"News of the World"* that if either plant were bombed, the other would print both newspapers. Both were bombed out together. However, he had a back up agreement with Allied Newspapers at Grays Inn Road, who went into action immediately. The *News Chronicle* was printed that night in time to catch all the regular trains to the provinces, similarly with the Star the next morning.

During the war the *News Chronicle* made good progress. its circulation increased from 1,250,000 in 1939 to 1,500,000 in 1945.

Post War

Thanks to Father, at the end of the war the *"News Chronicle"* and *"Star"* had the most modern newspaper office in Fleet Street and not only was the printing plant for the two newspapers in good order, but new machines which he had prudently ordered during the war years for delivery at the earliest opportunity, were becoming available at a time when other newspapers were unable to get them.

For most of the war years Sir Walter Layton was away from the newspapers on important government work and Laurence visited the *"News Chronicle"* from time to time in his place. After the war Lord Layton had a number of very important appointments and was able to spend even less time with the newspaper than before the war. He and Laurence were virtually figureheads, while Father together with Gerald Barry, the editor of the *"News Chronicle"* and Cranfield editor of *"The Star"* continued to run the newspapers.

In 1946 the sales of the *News Chronicle* rose to 1,633,000 and although there was some subsequent fall in sales, it continued to make a steady profit of about £100,000 per annum up to 1950 when my father retired, thanks to the modern plant and efficient, low cost production which he had organised. *"The Star"* also thrived, maintaining a smaller circulation than the *"Evening News"* but larger than the *"Evening Standard"*.

Mother was full of energy and undertook a great deal of public work particularly when the children had left home. For 20 years she was a magistrate and for 10 years chairman of the local Juvenile Court. In November 1944 Father reported:-

"You will be interested to know that Mother has been appointed a Vice-Chairman of the Beaconsfield Bench – the first time a woman has ever held that job. She got quite a shock too on a recent visit to Aylesbury for the County Probation Committee at being proposed Vice-Chairman of that important body also, the Chairman being Sir Everard Duncombe. It says a great deal for her organising capacity combined with modesty that she should be chosen of all the grand ladies in the County to hold this position."

The chairman of the bench later wrote of her:-

"Mrs. Crosfield was an ideal magistrate. She was always patient, courteous, and conscientious.

Bertram and Eleanor at "Witheridge" 1939

She was warmhearted and understanding without being sentimental, and she did not let her emotions warp her judgment, and her sound judgment was always reinforced by courage. We all had an admiring affection for her."

In March 1946 Mother became a candidate for the Bucks County Council. Father described the election:-

"Ray was mother's chief election agent and worked hard organising cars for polling day, putting up bills etc. This was rendered necessary as Mother was fighting a cold on her chest for three weeks previous to the election. We were greatly surprised at the number of offers of cars which we received, and by the hosts of Mother's friends who offered to help her. Ray had the job of distributing 25 cars throughout the area to the best advantage.

She got an excellent majority on a rather small poll. The actual figures being: Crosfield 534, Pattison (Labour) 265, and Morgan the ex-member 185."

Mother had many other activities. At Gerrards Cross she was able to get established a Childrens' Home which was named Crosfield House after her. At Jordans, near the Meeting house, there is a hostel for visiting Friends, and for many years she was chairman of the Committee which administered it. For very many years she was President of the Beaconsfield Townwomen's Guild and of the Beaconsfield Choral Society which used to meet at *Witheridge*. She was also an active Governor of the High Wycombe High School for Girls, chairman of the Knotty Green special school for Late Developers, and chairman of the High Wycombe Hospitals Management Committee, besides serving on day to day House Committees of more than one local hospital.

In addition to this vast amount of voluntary work Mother continued to do a lot of entertaining at Witheridge of various members of the family and many friends.

Father wrote of Christmas 1946:-

"On Christmas Eve, I had a terrible cough and felt very queer when I got home from the office, so I had to stay in bed on Christmas morning. I was well enough to enjoy a most marvellous Christmas Dinner, and to feel very tantalised by the sounds of merriment below. There were, I think, 16 to lunch and about 25 for the tree in the afternoon, including Betty and Edmund and family, and Brian and Jill Greeves, as well as George and John with their families.

Mother has nursed me simply marvellously in addition to looking after the large Christmas household. At the same time her work on the Bench has received further recognition by the insistence on the part of the County Magistrates in asking her to be one of the first two women in Buckinghamshire to serve upon the Appeals Tribunal of Quarter Sessions.

She has been asked by the Chairman of the Public Health Committee to agree to represent the County Council on the Regional Hospital Authority. This she declined although it would have been most interesting work."

Father was a member of the Council of the Commonwealth Press Union, and in 1950 he travelled to Ottawa with Mother as a member of the United Kingdom delegation to the Imperial Press Conference. They toured Canada in style, being welcomed with civic receptions and banquets as they had been in South Africa 15 years before. In Quebec they stayed at the famous Hotel Frontenac and in Ottawa he met the Prime Minister, Mr. McKenzie King. It gave him particular pleasure to meet a Liberal Prime Minister since he had worked for so long for the Liberal Party in England.

In January 1951 Father retired. For 43 years he had guided the newspapers, turning the original small loss-making Daily News into a great national daily, the News Chronicle with a circulation ten times as great, together with The Star, London's second largest evening newspaper. The papers had faithfully carried out the role which Grandfather had planned for them of standing up for the oppressed, and of giving a truthful report of the news.

As a result of his natural modesty, his unique contribution to the newspapers has sometimes been overlooked. It was very sad that not long after his retirement both newspapers went downhill and in 1960 they had to close down.

Seven months after Father's retirement our parents were staying at Thorpeness in Suffolk. On 23 August Father went for the early morning swim in the sea which he loved. He had a sudden heart attack and died quite quickly.

The following day his obituary and portrait appeared in the centre of the front page of the *"News Chronicle"*.

He was buried at Jordans Meeting, and on 5 September a memorial service was held at the Church of St. Sepulchre, Holborn Viaduct, which was attended by virtually all the newspaper community of London. Hugh Redwood of the *"News Chronicle"* gave an address there, from which I quote:-

"It has been said of Bertram Crosfield that he

ON BEING 21

NEWS CHRONICLE

No. 32,832 FRIDAY, AUGUST 24 1951 PRICE 1½d.

Sunbeam-Talbot craftsman-built by the ROOTES GROUP

BRITISH STAY IN ABADAN

Attlee: "We stand behind you"

LONDON WARNING TO MOSSADIQ

By WILLIAM FORREST, the Diplomatic Correspondent

The British oil industry is not deserting Persia . . . I ask those of you who stay behind in Abadan to bear your hardships with patience until reason prevails . . .

THAT was the message Mr. Attlee sent last night to the Britons in Abadan while Mr. Stokes was flying home to report the failure of his mission.

By Monday morning not a single Briton, Indian or Pakistani will remain in the oilfields. All will have passed through Abadan on their way to Basra or Bagdad, whence they will be flown home in special planes.

At the same time the number of Britons in Abadan—now 532—will be gradually reduced to 350. And these are being instructed to stay on in order—as the Foreign Office stated last night—"to be ready to carry on operations, in accordance with The Hague Court's decision, whenever the Persian Government makes it possible for them to do so."

The Foreign Office statement reminds the Persian Government that it is "under an obligation in international law to ensure the safety and protection of these personnel," and adds the warning:

"As has been stated before, His Majesty's Government would be obliged to take the necessary measures to protect them should the Persian Government fail in their obligations in this respect."

"We watched with admiration"

'Egypt will end treaty'

ALEXANDRIA, Thursday.

Till 1956

Nationalise, say Iraqis

BAGDAD, Thursday.

Rationing unlikely

By the City Editor

THE loss of Persian oil and of the Abadan refinery should not mean an early return to petrol rationing in Great Britain.

Britain has recently been receiving petrol and other refined products from Abadan at the rate of 2½ million tons a year.

The new Esso refinery at Fawley which will be opened next month by the Prime Minister will refine two million tons of oil by the end of the year and will thus more than make good the loss of Abadan products for Britain.

*

It is the rest of the sterling area which will primarily feel the loss of the Abadan refinery with its production of 24 million tons of petrol a year.

India, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa will be the main immediate sufferers. Their needs will have to be made good in part by imports of dollar oil.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer recently estimated that the loss of Persian oil would cost the sterling area $350 million a year (£125 million).

In the Persian crisis the big oil companies are expected to stick together. Since they own the bulk of the world's tankers and control the distribution of petrol and oil, Persia, even if it can operate part of the refinery, will only be able to sell a negligible fraction of its capacity output.

Persians accused

Talks at No. 10

Dentist wanted fee, said Mrs. 'A'

THE findings published last night of a tribunal which heard allegations against a dentist quote "The case of Mrs. A."

"Two terms"

Talal to return

Mr. B. F. Crosfield

WE announce with regret the death of Mr. Bertram Fothergill Crosfield, for many years managing director of the News Chronicle, which took place yesterday at Thorpeness, Suffolk, where he was on holiday.

Mr. Crosfield was a widely known and deeply respected figure in the newspaper world.

In January of this year, after 4… years of management service with the firm, he retired from the position of managing director of the News Chronicle and "The Star" and from the vice-chairmanship of both Boards, but he remained a director of the Daily News Ltd., and a trustee.

Not long after Mr George Cadbury had purchased the "Daily News" during the Boer War, he brought in his third son, Mr Henry T. Cadbury and Mr Crosfield to take over the management of the paper.

Production

Hospital radio

Ready for inspection

Princess Anne was to meet the colonel. But before those strict formalities Princess Elizabeth stepped forward to blow her daughter's nose. Then the one-year-old princess was ready to be introduced to Lt.-Col. G. L. Neilson who commanded the 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders in Korea. Princess Elizabeth had taken cine pictures of the pipe band of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders of Canada who played yesterday at Birkhall, Deeside, where the Princess and her family are on holiday.

Paris tackles meat prices

From GEOFFREY HOARE

PERON LIFTS BAN ON FIRMS

COMMUNISTS SUSPEND THE TRUCE TALKS

From STEPHEN BARBER, News Chronicle Correspondent

MUNSAN (South Korea), Thursday.

THE KOREAN CEASE-FIRE TALKS WERE SUSPENDED ABRUPTLY TODAY, THE COMMUNISTS ALLEGING THAT UNITED NATIONS FORCES HAD CARRIED OUT AN AIR RAID ON THE NEUTRAL KAESONG CONFERENCE SITE SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT LAST NIGHT.

At the U.N. camp here the charges are described as a frame-up and a fraud.

The chief U.N. negotiator, Adml. Joy, pointed out that suspension of the meetings required a high-level decision, which could hardly have been obtained at such short notice.

Peking's version

[Late tonight the protest from the Communist commanders, Generals Kim Il Sung and Peng Teh-huai, to the U.N. commander, Gen. Ridgway, was broadcast by Peking radio.

It alleged that U.N. planes had tried to kill the Communist cease-fire delegates, announced that the talks were suspended from August 23, and added: "We are waiting for a satisfactory reply from you. We hope that the peace talks will be smoothly carried out and that both sides will come to a just and reasonable agreement."—Reuter.]

A statement from Gen. Ridgway announcing the suspension of negotiations said that at 11.30 p.m. on Wednesday a Communist liaison officer, Col. Chang, telephoned the U.N. camp at Munsan and announced that the conference site had been bombed and strafed.

Col. Andrew Kinney and Col. J. C. Murray set off at once to investigate and report.

No crater

At Kaesong they were met by Col. Chang and Col. Tsai with their assistants and a crowd of Communist journalists and photographers.

Col. Tsai produced two marble-sized bits of metal which, he said, had hit the jeep used by the chief Red delegate, Gen. Nam Il.

A rumpled piece of milled metal about 18in. by 30in., covered with oil and lying in the road, was described by Col. Chang as a napalm bomb.

The two U.S. colonels in their report state that there was no bomb crater, no scorched earth apart from a small shallow hole about 25 yards away, and there was no damage to crops.

The plane

"A masquerade"

BURMA WILL STAY AWAY

By WILLIAM FORREST

BURMA has rejected the final Anglo-U.S. draft of the Japanese Peace Treaty and has decided that …

Clothing slashed: firm suspends 500

News Chronicle Reporter

FIVE HUNDRED workers at a Leeds clothing factory were suspended yesterday after garments had been found to be mutilated.

The firm, Hepton's, in York Road, told them: "When we find the culprit, you can return." Then they called in the police.

Newly made coats were first discovered slashed five weeks ago. Since then more than £300 worth of damage has been done.

Maniac?

Yesterday men's coats, passed by supervisors on Wednesday night, were found slashed on the dispatch rack. The 300 workers, mostly girls, on the floor concerned were suspended at once.

Mr. J. Harold Epstone, head of the firm, said: "It is either the work of a maniac or someone is trying to sabotage the business."

Welfare services at the factory—completed 18 months ago at a cost of £250,000—include rest rooms, clinics, a dentist's surgery and a luxury dance hall.

PREMIER GOES TO THE FUN FAIR

NEWS CHRONICLE REPORTER

MR and Mrs. Attlee visited the Rotor at Battersea Park Fun Fair last night.

They stood on the control for several minutes watching the crowds enjoying thrills, but they would not enter themselves.

Their visit to the Festival Gardens began two hours earlier. They dined at the Riverside Restaurant and then took a walk round.

The Prime Minister specially asked that their visit should be informal and without publicity, but they were quickly recognised by the crowds.

Lost radium "bomb" is recovered

A RADIUM "bomb" used for gamma ray photography in connection with welding which disappeared from a new power station at Poole, Dorset, was found last night lying in a pool of water alongside the partially completed oil purifying plant.

The man who found it, Frank Fry, of … , crane driver, of … Southampton, was taken to hospital. He had to be examined by a doctor to ensure that he had suffered no harmful effects from radio-activity.

The police are now trying to trace the person who dropped the "bomb" or threw it away. He may have been affected by the radium. And the effect may not be apparent for seven days.

LATE NEWS

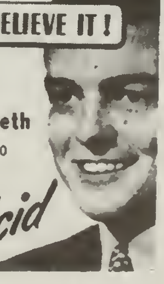
DAM BURSTS: 50 KILLED

CENTRAL 5000

WEATHER.—Showery. Map, Page Two.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT!

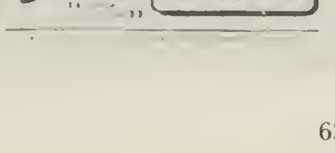
he's liable to lose half his teeth by the time he's 40 because of Mouth Acid



Why have most men lost half their teeth at the age of forty . . .? Dentists say that excess mouth acid is one of the main causes of such rapid decay.

To correct this mouth acid, many dentists advise 'Milk of Magnesia', contained only in one toothpaste—Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

So start to-day with Phillips', which keeps teeth bright, leaves the mouth feeling wonderfully fresh and dispels mouth acid at every brushing.



DISPELS MOUTH ACID

PERSIANS FACE ECONOMIC CHAOS

From NORMAN CLIFF, News Chronicle Correspondent

TEHERAN, …

Income gone

Hospitality

Launching crash

Tent town

"Pigeon House Meadow" 1957. Back row. Mary, John, Edythe, Elizabeth, Margot, Joyce, Caroline, Kathy, George, Jane, Neddy, Michael. Centre. Anne, Sarah, Richie, David, Judy, Ellie. Front. Jamie, Eleanor, Beth and John.

brought to his business the clear mind of a trained engineer, and that is perfectly true. But it has also been said that his was a mind which never, upon the director's floor, forgot the man in the basement. And that is a much greater truth.

Those who dealt with him on the high administrative levels encountered the same qualities which made him so popular with the staff as a whole. One cannot help being struck to find how invariably they speak of his modesty, not always an obtrusive quality at conferences of the newspaper industry. Whether in the affairs of our own papers, or in the discussion of bodies like the Newspaper Proprietors Association, of whose Council he was one of the oldest members, he always spoke quietly and preferred, as a rule, to let others speak first. There was no fierce criticism, no stormy condemnation, no caustic or cutting jibe. But he could be very tenacious in argument, and when it came to expressing his views, he did so without equivocation, his very calmness lending them greater emphasis.

It was one of his characteristic Quaker traits that he was very careful in money matters and keen in the handling of business transactions. But in matters of private benevolence he never counted the cost. And his charity was equally great when human frailty was in question. If an employee went wrong he was more concerned with reform than with judgment.

It was good to know that here was no mere finger feeling the office pulse, but a helping encouraging hand extended to all who had need of it."

Mother was heartbroken when Father died but after about two years adjusted to living an independent life. She continued on the bench and with her various committees as before. The cost of maintaining *"Witheridge"* was very high, so she sold it and moved to a somewhat smaller house, *"Pigeon House Meadow"* at Grove Road, Beaconsfield, which became the scene of many family reunions and Christmas parties. She took particular pleasure in the visits of her many grandchildren and loved to play games with them.

Henry died a year after Father, and Mother wrote to Lucy on 26 September 1952:-

"You have been in my thoughts constantly since I heard your very sad news & you have my very deepest sympathy – having been through the same thing so recently I know what a paralyzing & overwhelming shock it is, however much you were prepared. Fortunately there is a sort of numbness at first which helps one to go through with everything. You, like I, am blest with a devoted family & their love & affection is a wonderful strength & help in the many times of great loneliness without one's close and loving companion of many years.

Henry has a wonderful record to leave, he accomplished so much in spite of his poor health, but I know you were a constant source of strength & help to him. . .

. . . . With much love and sympathy."

In the winter of 1957 Mother became very seriously ill with lung cancer. One Saturday when I visited her she could only breathe with the aid of an oxygen mask. When I asked Dr. Simpson whether she could last through the night he was doubtful. She did last through the night and the following day seemed slightly better. From that day onwards she steadily improved until miraculously she was up and about again driving herself to the magistrates court. The doctor considered it an extraordinary result of will power. In 1952 she had left a considerable sum of money to her children, but to escape death duties she had to live until 5 April 1959, and this she was determined to do. In the winter of 1958 she had a very serious relapse, but again she defeated it and lasted out beyond her dateline, dying peacefully on 8 August 1959.

She was buried beside Father in the graveyard of Jordans Meetinghouse, not far from the graves of William Penn and his wife.

George

George, Eleanor's eldest son took an Economics degree at Cambridge and later joined his father on the Board of the *Daily News* Ltd. After the closure of the *News Chronicle*, the *Daily News* continued to publish some magazines and books over the imprint Dickens Press, George was the Managing Director. In 1939 he married Mary Sturge Rowntree and they had five children. Michael Harvey born in 1939 married Susan Elizabeth Jane Perkins in 1969 and they have

At Grove Lodge 1976. Standing. Mike, Peter, Richie, Sue, Gregory, Sarah, Jane, Mick, Ned, John, Roger, Elizabeth, Ann, Lesley, Jamie, Nigel, William, Kathie, and Christopher. Seated. Margot, George, Mary, John, Sue, Caroline, Sally, Sophie, Paul, Sarah, Joyce, Edie. In front. Julia, Julia, Mark, Adrian and David.

two children, James Matthew born in 1970 and Elizabeth Mary (Polly) in 1972.

Eleanor Jane born in 1942 married Charles Edward Peter Clarke F.R.C.S. in 1966. They have three children Julia born in 1967, Adrian Charles in 1969 and Mark Peter in 1971.

Katherine Mary was born in 1945, and married John Nigel Bailey in 1967. They have three sons, William Philip John born in 1971, Christopher James Richard in 1975 and Nicholas David Nigel, born in 1978.

Elizabeth Sarah was born in 1947 and married Gregory Foy Archer in 1973. They have two children, Olivia Kate born in 1980 and Henry Charles born in 1981.

Judith Margaret was born in 1949 and married Shaun Michael Norman in 1973. They have two children, Thomas William born in 1978 and Amelia Sorrel born in 1981.

George died in 1982.

Margaret

Margaret, studied education at the Froebel institute and subsequently taught children in Switzerland and England. In 1948 she married Roger Tomkinson and they have three children, David Crosfield born in 1949, who married Tora Lewis in 1979. They have two children Chloe Alice born in 1979 and Tim Oscar Roland born in 1983.

Elizabeth Currell was born in 1951.

Anne Cadbury was born in 1954. In 1982 she married Derek Le Marinel.

John

John took a Mechanical Sciences Tripos at Cambridge and in 1947 founded Crosfield Electronics Ltd., which specialises in high technology equipment for colour printing. He was awarded a C.B.E. and Honorary D.Sc. In 1938 he married Geraldine Fitzgerald and they have a son Robin Braden Fitzgerald born in 1939. In 1945 he married Edythe Miriam Bertinet and they have three children, Richard John born in 1936, Eleanor Miriam in 1949 and James Michael in 1951. Since retirement he has been painting pictures from an electron microscope and writing a Crosfield Family History and this book.

Robin married Lynne Carol Walcer in 1968.

Richard married Sarah Shearer in 1967 and they have two children, Julia Edythe born in 1972 and Paul John in 1975. Richard is now married to Carmen Sagi-Vela.

Eleanor married Clark Buffington Lohr in 1975 and they have a daughter Diana Rae born in 1980.

James married Lesley Sharp in 1975.

Edward

Edward took a degree in Modern Greats at Oxford. He later joined the Treasury and finally became Deputy Head of the Information Division. In 1952 he married Joyce Isabel Leigh and they have five children. John Edward born in 1953, Elizabeth Joyce in 1955, Caroline Eleanor in 1957, Mark Thomas in 1960 and Susan Emma in 1962.

John married Melinda Louise Eddison in 1979 and they have two children, Hugh John Eddison born in 1982 and Candia Louise born in 1985.

Michael

Michael took an engineering degree at Cambridge. From 1948 to 1975, he made a wide range of documentary films in many countries. Since 1975 he has run the Copper Shop in Covent Garden. In 1971 he married Sally McCarthy and they have two children, Sophie Candia born in 1975 and Samuel James born in 1978.

Rachel

Rachel studied agriculture at Reading University and in 1950 went to New Zealand where she ran a general store until 1958, when she joined the Post Office. She finally became a Postmistress in Wellington, and has now retired in England.

Elsie Dorothea (Cadbury) Hoyland (1892–1971)
Geoffrey Hoyland (1889–1965)
M.A. (Tree 7)

Early Years

Dorothea, known in the family as Dolly, was born at *Woodbrooke* on 12 March 1892, the eldest daughter of George and Elsie Cadbury. When she was four, the family moved to the *Manor House*, Northfield, and it was there that she spent her childhood with her many brothers and sisters. She used to enjoy a ride with her father before breakfast. He wrote in November 1904, "Dolly and Molly (her younger sister) have taken to carry a whip for Poppy, and she goes very much better with it. It seems to give them more command. We have had beautiful mornings lately for the ride." There was a swimming pool at the Manor, and her father wrote in June 1905 "The girls have been swimming in the pond nearly every afternoon for the past week." They were also keen tennis and hockey players.

In July 1906 Dolly was dangerously ill. Her sister Eleanor wrote to her brother Henry "Dollie had a very serious operation this morning, there were complications which they had not known of and which made it most serious. She was under chloroform for almost two hours. . . She is a splendid patient, so good and so unselfish . . . it will be another 10 or 12 days before she is out of danger."

In January 1908 she went to Boarding School to St. James, West Malvern. Her mother wrote to Laurence:-

. . . "On Wednesday we parked Dollie, & she and Father & I motored to Malvern. We had tea at Winds Point & then went to the school. They let her come back to dinner & I took her again at 8.30 & stayed & tucked her up in bed. She has a lovely bay window cubicle. Next morning I went again & we walked round the garden, though it was wet and foggy."

In the summer holidays she evidently had an active social life. On 3 July 1910 she wrote to Laurence:-

"Thanks most awfully for making such excellent arrangements for Henry. I am so sorry to have caused so much trouble. Aunt "Jo" wants you and Molly & me to go to tennis at Kingsmead on Monday afternoon. I have accepted for Met & me, but have left it open for you, however as you are only coming home that morning I don't expect you'll want to go.

I also enclose invitation from Lelia James which I have accepted for self & kept open for you for the present.

I went to the Lawrence's dance last night & had a very jolly time. I wish you could have come. Mr. Charles Trevelyan was there and gave me great accounts of your escapades at the Man Hunt! I have just written to Mrs. Northfield to say that neither of us can go to her dance on Friday. It really is most unfortunate the way we can never manage to get to her dances.

Well farewell till Friday & again many thanks & best luck. Your loving sister Dolly."

Dolly 1892

In January 1911 she went to Dresden for 6 months to learn German and to study music. She wrote home:- "I think I am going to like being here very much. Frau von Schönberg is perfectly sweet, and extremely kind and affectionate . . . I have begun my German lessons with the Fraulein here. She is very nice and quite young, and always escorts us to the opera and concerts. . . . I am going to have two piano lessons a week from Fraulein's mother, and one organ lesson per week from Mr. Williams, the English organist. Breakfast is any time between 8.00 & 9.00., lunch at 1.30, tea 4.00 and a quaint sort of high tea dinner at 7.30. I think it will be enough if I practise the organ and piano 1½ hours each, every day, as I have five German lessons a week and a good deal of prep to do for each. It is very cold here, though gloriously bright and sunny. We are going to skate in the *"Grosses Garten"* this afternoon." She greatly enjoyed the weekly Symphony Concerts held in the Opera House. In March she wrote home:- "On Thursday morning we went to see a new sort of musical drill, which has been started here by a man named Dalcroze. They rushed round the room and did movements that described the time and rhythm of the music. It was very interesting to watch and also very amusing, as they wore things just like bathing dresses. . . ."

On leaving School Dolly became actively involved in social work. Her father wrote on November 4 1912:- "Dolly has been arranging a hockey ground below Woodbrooke. She is very busy with committees and other matters already. Mother, Aunt Margaret and Dolly go to London for the great Suffragists' Meeting tomorrow evening." 2 December 1912:- "Dolly is very vigorous with her work at Northfield. Her Sunday is now a pretty stiff day. Bournville meeting in the morning, class at Northfield in the afternoon, and leading the choir in the evening." 9 December, 1912:- "Dolly is very busy visiting the Women's settlement in the heart of Birmingham once a week, looking after the cripples, has a class at Northfield and other work there, also relieves Mother of some of her work, but she seems to enjoy it."

Mollie and Dolly ca. 1898

Dolly ca. 1904

Dolly's 21st birthday was 12 March 1913. Her father wrote:- "We had a delightful gathering of 27 for Dolly's 21st birthday. Aunt Carrie, Barrow and Geraldine, William and Emmeline and the members of our own family who are in the neighbourhood. Dolly received some lovely presents, these were shown in the dining room, and we had dinner in the oak room.

After dinner Barrow made a nice little speech and Dorothea responded and spoke very nicely. The gathering was of the old-fashioned Puritan type, after dinner conversation and simple games, concluding with the singing of the hymn "The King of Love my Shepherd is", and a prayer by Barrow."

In addition to her work, Dolly also had some time for fun. Her father wrote in August 1913:- "Bertie, Dolly and Molly have been spending about a week at the Fox's at Wellington, where they are having a tennis party and will meet with a good many young Friends who are well worth knowing." She also from time to time spent a few days with friends in Cheshire.

Dolly ca. 1915

When World War I started *"The Beeches"* was converted into a hospital for wounded soldiers and Dolly helped. Her father wrote on 15 December 1915:- "Dolly has made a start at *"The Beeches"*, she does housemaid's work from 9 o'clock till 2 o'clock every day, having her lunch there. Yesterday one of the soldiers, not knowing who she was, gave her a little packet of Bournville Chocolate. I don't know how she is going to fit this in with all her other work."

Then she trained to become a nurse, and in July 1916 passed her examinations. Her father wrote in November "Dolly finds plenty of work at *"The Beeches"*, where they now have forty-one wounded soldiers."

Towards the end of the war a serious shortage of fresh food developed, and so Dolly took a gardening course at Malvern, and then returned to look after the gardens at *"The Beeches"* and *"Fircroft"*. Her father wrote in June 1915:- "Everybody that goes seems astounded at the size of the garden she has tackled. It was overgrown with weeds and is a big undertaking, but Dolly is facing it bravely and sticking to her work." July 1918:- "Dolly's vegetables are thriving and healthy. She has just gathered a tempting basket of shallots for the soldiers' tea."

In November 1918 came the great influenza epidemic. Dolly's father wrote:- November 4 1918:- Influenza seems to have attacked a great number of schools. 41 out of 42 boys at *The Downs* School were laid low, among them Georgie, and Edith was extremely anxious about him. Dollie loves little boys, and so she went over on Friday, taking with her a nurse from *Fircroft*; they have only had one nurse for night duty and none for the day, so she took the day's nursing with the nurse from *Fircroft* and greatly enjoyed having charge of these jolly little boys. Last night she came home in the motor car pretty bad with it and went to bed. November 13 1918:- I am sure you will be anxious to hear of our precious Dorothea. You know that hers is a case of double pneumonia, and we felt extremely anxious yesterday. November 25 1918: Our hearts are filled with gratitude at the wonderful way in which Dollie is recovering from her illness. . . . Without a constant supply of oxygen she could not have survived.

Marriage to Geoffrey

On February 20 1919:- Dolly's father wrote:- "The great event of the week has been Dollie's engagement. . . We were at Malvern two or three days last weekend and had fog practically all the time. Dolly and Geoffrey went for a walk together on Saturday afternoon, but nothing was settled at all. Geoffrey struggled up on Sunday evening in the fog and darkness, arriving about half an hour late, and he and Dollie that evening settled the matter, and ever since Dollie has looked supremely happy. Henry sums up the matter well by saying that he thinks Geoffrey is "a delightful man to live with;" he is cheerful,

Dolly ca. 1910

well informed and intelligent and so far as we can see most unselfish. We went over to look at the house where he is now living; square, built of concrete, but very warm throughout; they have ten boys in it, and there are thirty at *The Downs* on the other side of the road."

Geoffrey was the son of John William Hoyland and Rachel Anna Somervell, born in Birmingham on 15 December 1889. He was educated at King Edwards School, Birmingham, at Birmingham University, where he read physics, but was interrupted by illness, and at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he first read mathematics but graduated in history. He was president of the University Student Christian Movement, won the University Reading Prize, rowed in the St. John's first boat and was a member of the Leander Club. His first appointment was as assistant master of *Uppingham* Junior School, from there he went to *The Downs* School at Colwall.

Dolly ca. 1910

Dolly's Wedding 1919. Back. Rachel Hoyland, John Hoyland, Geoffrey, Dorothea, Elsie, George. Bridesmaids. Betty Marshall, Mary Cadbury, Anne Wilson, Margot Crosfield, Ursula, Betty Cadbury.

On 17 July 1919. Dolly's father wrote:- "Dorothea is to be married a fortnight today. I do not know what her brothers will do without her, to say nothing of her parents. I think the former are bargaining that she should come over pretty often. This she will probably do if she gets a first class Matron.

Presents are pouring in from all directions; few people have been so universally loved as she was by those with whom she comes into contact."

They were married on 30 July 1919. Her father wrote the following day:- "Dorothea's wedding is over. There is a great blank in the house without her, and I do not like looking on her empty room. She has always been ready to do anything for any of us. . . We were much interested to make the acquaintance of Dorothea's new relations, the Somervells. We had half a dozen of them staying at the *Manor*. The relatives on our side were also well represented. . . Practically all my brother Richard's descendants were there.

All the households were full of visitors. At *Primrose Hill*, for example, they had fourteen, including six boys who represented the *Downs* School. The bride and bridesmaids were dressed simply but in exquisite taste. Instead of white flowers the bride carried a bunch of delphiniums, and all the dresses were in unison, so that they were very beautiful but simple. Dorothea wore a magnificent lace veil, which belongs to Dorothy. There were four little bridesmaids under six, and Ursula and Betty Marshall.

The Meeting was a good one. Mr. Ayton, a Presbyterian clergyman opened with a prayer and T. Clarke, the Vicar of Corby, gave a nice address on marriage; two or three friends also took part. The bride and bridegroom both spoke up well.

. . . On Tuesday Mother had about sixty to a very recherché dinner. In the afternoon some eighty or ninety were entertained by Edward and Dorothy at *Westholme* to afternoon tea. . . On Wednesday after the wedding, there was a reception at the *Manor House*; some 250 accepted the invitation. We had about eighty to dinner in the evening at *Woodbrooke*, arranged by Hughes the caterer. So you will see that Mother had no end of arrangements to make, and has been glad to have our dear Mollie at home to take Dorothea's place to some extent for a little while. The presents were most numerous and were displayed in the Oak Room, the largest number that any of our children have yet had. We had a policeman there to watch over them from 4.00 to 10.00, and two detectives in the room all night."

August 18 1919: "We have very happy letters from Dorothea. They are in a most quiet, secluded place in Scotland, where the postman arrives every other day. They have had some misty weather. Both needed this quiet rest, though Dorothea walked twenty miles one day."

September 1 1919: "We had a gathering on Saturday at *Winds Point*; Laurence, Norman, Bertie & Mary, and Ursula and I went with Geoffrey & Dorothea to the little Meeting held in the Gymnasium. After Meeting we went into the *White House*, where the boxes and packages from the *Manor House* were strewn about; the contents of these they are putting in order this week. The views from the windows of the sitting room and bedroom which have been set aside for Dorothea are very charming. We afterwards went over to *The Downs*. . . When the addition, which it is proposed shall be made to the house, is completed, it will be a thoroughly well-arranged school."

October 15 1919: "We went on Sunday morning to the Meeting in the Gymnasium; a very interesting lot of boys, 47 at the school and quite an inspiration to see them. The whole school, Friends and others attend. Dorothea has now settled into the *White House*."

December 31 1919: "Dolly and Geoffrey will have the good wishes of the family on their great undertaking. They take possession of *The Downs* in a week or two's time." From the beginning of 1920 Geoffrey became headmaster.

Dolly's father wrote on March 9 1920: "We have been able to enter more fully into Dorothea's life. She is certainly the busiest in the family and I believe I may safely say one of the happiest. On Saturday the boys gave a Play, the proceeds from which were for the starving children in Vienna. The Play was written by Geoffrey and was a very good one. The singing was first class, there is nothing so

sweet as the voices of boys between 10 and 12. It was the half term commemoration. There was a goodly company to witness it from the neighbourhood and some parents of the boys'. They raised £11, which would feed 800 children for a day. The boys entered thoroughly into the spirit of it. They were as jolly and healthy looking a set of little fellows as you would find anywhere. The weight of the school seems to rest too much on Dorothea's and Geoffrey's shoulders.

We went yesterday to their mid-day dinner with them, and we asked to have just what the boys were having, which consisted of good nourishing vegetable soup, with potatoes and greens added, and substantial but very lightly made suet puddings with treacle; the boys came with good appetites and seemed heartily to enjoy the food, coming for second helpings of both. . . After the mid day meal they all have to lie on their backs in the gymnasium, while Dorothea reads them some interesting book for half an hour; then they are all sent out to play football etc.

Geoffrey and Dorothea came in to have supper with us last night. You know I have felt some anxiety about Dorothea taking such a great responsibility, but that has quite gone, for I never saw her looking better or happier."

Their only child, Hugh James, was born on 13 August 1931, known in the family as Jim.

Dolly, Jim, and Geoffrey

The Downs

Jim writes:-

"*The Downs* was founded firmly on Quaker principles, with the emphasis on the importance of each individual boy and, therefore, the importance of searching for and developing his own unique talents.

Music, art and a number of hobbies played a large part in this, and it was Geoffrey's theory that the vast majority of boys had, for example, an ear for music, although they may not have been aware of it. Music flourished under Hilda Woodhams, an outstanding teacher. The Art flourished under Maurice Field, who subsequently taught at the Slade, and who was himself a very accomplished painter in oils.

He founded what became known as the *"Downs Art School"* – a collection of fifteen to twenty old boys who became professional artists, and used to return to the school to paint for a week in the summer holidays. Several of these names are now famous.

Finally, in the early 1930's the English prospered under the influence of W.H. Auden. As someone has said the atmosphere at that time was positively supercharged. It was while he was at the Downs that Auden wrote one of his finest poems, *"Summer nights"*, which he dedicated to G.H. It was also at *The Downs* in July 1935 that Auden was introduced to Benjamin Britten, and the latter's Spring Symphony contains a quotation from this poem.

Another rather special feature of the school was the Leaders' Week at the end of the summer holidays, when Geoffrey would take the next years leaders (prefects) camping in Snowdonia.

None of this could have been done without the very great generosity of George Cadbury, Geoffrey's father-in-law. The debt to him is incalculable because it enabled Geoffrey to build and equip his school to a very high standard and in a very beautiful part of England.

Such a high level of inspiration could not last indefinitely and in 1940 Geoffrey's health broke down and forced him to retire, and hand over the school to his brother, William Fraser Hoyland, who had been in partnership with him for the previous few years.

Dorothea was throughout a marvellous support and was in her element helping Geoffrey to run his school. She was also a much loved mother figure to generations of Downs boys."

Holiday in the Middle East

In January and February 1926 Geoffrey and Dolly spent a holiday in Egypt and Palestine. Dolly wrote to her sister Mollie describing the visit. 25 Jan:- "In Cairo we at once looked up a dragoman who had been recommended to us by Rendel Harris. He adores the doctor, so fairly fell on our necks with joy when he heard we were friends of his. He took us everywhere in Cairo. . . He is a Bedouin Sheik and very rich, owning as he told us two houses! He kept showering presents on us in a quite embarrassing way, scarabs, and mummy necklaces, roses and scent! He is really an old dear.

We went out to Gizeh one day and rode round the Pyramids on camels. Unfortunately the sphinx was all surrounded with scaffolding, so we couldn't get a good view. On Saturday we came aboard this very comfortable boat (S.S. Victoria) and are steaming up the Nile in a most lazy and delightful way. . . Most days we stop somewhere and go to visit ancient tombs. We all ride donkeys, a most amusing show. Both Saturday and today I have had very game little beasts who cantered over the sand merrily. On Saturday we had an extremely dignified armed escort in the shape of a black soldier on a camel, who was most annoyed if we got in front of him. . ."

6 February. . . . "Geoff and I went as far as Assouan in the steamer, a very jolly trip. We had one day there, when we saw the great dam and the pathetic beautiful temple of Philae, which is now almost submerged." 10 February. "Geoff and I have been camping since Saturday and really having a very delightful time. We have topping tents, most gaily coloured and patterned inside. We have had some splendid walks and camel rides in the desert. Our camels are too priceless for words. Mine is Shimayah and Geoff's is Rosie and we begin to feel quite at home on their backs. They really are sweet creatures with their supercilious expressions and mincing tread". . .

16 February, St. John's Hotel Jerusalem:- "It is very thrilling really to be in this country, tho' as far as Jerusalem is concerned the old part of the town is chiefly medieval and there is practically nothing left visible of the Biblical town. However the old bazaars are very picturesque, tho' not of the cleanest and far from free from smells! and it is wonderful

Dolly

Geoffrey

to be on the spot where so much seems to have happened continuously since the time of David. Today we have been to Jericho and had lunch on the shores of the Dead Sea. We did not bathe however as we thought the salt would make us sticky. It is a wonderful drive from here to Jericho, a great drop as Jerusalem is nearly 3,000 ft. above sea level and the Dead Sea 1,000 ft. below. The road wound down rocky valleys mostly very bare, and kept on turning most awful corners. We were thankful our driver was a good one. . . Yesterday we went to Hebron, a ripping old town which boasts the tomb of Abraham. The country that way was much more productive and the hills were all terraced very much like Italy. 27 February – Talgha Galilee. Geoff and I have found the most heavenly spot for our last few days. We left Jerusalem on Wednesday and spent one night at Nazareth which we loved. The views from the hills behind were glorious and the flowers too heavenly, anemones, cyclamen and little blue irises. Then we came to Tiberias . . . rather a dirty noisy little town. This is eight miles away on the North side of the lake quite near to where Capernaum stood. This hospice is close to the water and all by itself. . . run by a lamb of an old priest, and is all very simple but beautifully clean. . . .

Just heaps and heaps of love to you all five from us both. Your loving Hop.

Geoffrey's Retirement

When Geoffrey and Dorothea left *The Downs* in 1940, they went to live at Painswick in the Cotswolds, where they rented a succession of houses during the war. In 1945 they bought *"Tocknells"*, a lovely old Cotswold house, where they lived for the rest of Geoffrey's life.

Geoffrey had an active retirement writing several religious books and one childrens' story and doing some broadcasting. He started a boys' club in Stroud during the war, and was an A.R.P. warden. One of his duties was to guard Gloucester Cathedral – a building very dear to his heart. He also took part in the affairs of Painswick as a Parish Councillor, and governor of the primary school, and he took a keen interest in Gyde House, a National Childrens' Home for orphaned boys. He helped to revive the Painswick Friends Meeting in the 1950's. Both he and Dorothea were elders of the Meeting. They also helped to start a club for the senior citizens of Painswick called the Senior Circle in which they maintained a close interest.

Geoffrey was a very widely read and knowledgeable man with a large collection of books on history, archeology, topography, theology, etc. His study was in many ways the centre of his life. He died there on June 17th 1965, two and a half years after sustaining a severe stroke. Those years were not wasted. He continued, somehow, to get to Meeting where he invariably spoke and succeeded in turning his disability into something creative.

Dorothea's Last Years

When Geoffrey was incapacitated during the last 2½ years of his life, Dorothea nursed and supported him during all that time. After Geoffrey's death, Dorothea, in addition to her own, carried on some of his activities, mostly in Painswick Friends Meeting and the Council of Churches. She also maintained a close contact with her brothers and sisters and loved to travel, visiting family and friends in England, Ireland, Canada, the United States, Austria, and on one occasion visiting Russia.

Dorothea survived Geoffrey by six years. Whereas he had been endowed with an exceptionally fine intellect, her chief characteristic was an outstandingly warm heart, with an infinite capacity for showing kindness to her fellow men and women. Theirs was, therefore, an ideal partnership when they were running their school, and his retirement at the age of fifty-one – when he

Dolly and Jim at Winds Point.

Jim 1937

had burnt himself out – left Dorothea with a large gap in her life. This she filled by active participation in public work. She was Local and Regional President of the Y.W.C.A., Local President of the National Council of Women, and of the Local Liberal Association, co-founder and latterly President of the Painswick Senior Circle and President of the Stonehouse Centre for Mentally Handicapped Children. Together with several of her brothers and sisters she was also a Trustee of the Bournville Village Trust. She loved music, and gave much support to the Three Choirs Festival and its Committees and to the Painswick Music Society and Friends of Gloucester Cathedral.

She also welcomed a constant stream of visitors – family and friends – first to *Tocknells* and later to *Briarfield*, a smaller house to which she moved after Geoffrey's death. Many will remember her garden at *Tocknells* which was a source of great interest and delight to her. She was knowledgeable about flowers and shrubs, and very proud of her gardening exploits.

In the last twelve years of her life she became a much loved grandmother, joining in the activities of her five grandchildren whenever possible. Visits to the pantomime and Sunday teas are especially remembered.

Dorothea had great courage. During her life she had to face many difficult challenges, and for many years coped with a very severely arthritic hip, which must have caused her a great deal of pain. She was never once heard to complain. This stoical outlook was also apparent in her habit of taking a cold bath in the mornings. She was only persuaded to give this up, on her son's orders, towards the end of her life when her disability had become severe.

She was fit and active until within a few hours of her death. She started to have a stroke getting out of her car when going out to dinner with friends. Her son Jim was able to get to her before she lost consciousness and bring her back to his own home where she died the next morning.

It seemed that practically the whole of the village where she had lived for thirty years tried to come to her memorial service. The church could not hold them all.

Hugh James Hoyland

Jim writes:- "I was educated at The Downs and Marlborough, and was then very fortunate in being able to read medicine firstly at St. John's College, Cambridge, and subsequently at the London Hospital, in Whitechapel, I retain a deep affection for all these establishments, which influenced me in different ways.

Soon after qualifying in 1956 I took the most important step of my life when I married Jane Whittaker, the daughter of a judge in the Indian Civil Service, who had died tragically in India in 1940. Deciding that my teaching hospital was no place for a married man I became a House Physician at the Royal Devon and Exeter Hospital, and then a House Surgeon at Addenbrookes Hospital, which gave us a marvellous summer in Cambridge. This was followed by a year of gynaecology and obstetrics at Gloucester, and then some orthopaedics. I was very tempted to specialise in obstetrics, but in the event was offered a small practice in Painswick by a man who was fed up with the National Health Service and looking for early retirement. My own home ground was the last place in which I had intended to practice, but, after much thought, I accepted as it had much to offer – a lovely place to bring up a family in, the challenge of building up a small practice, and eventually, in 1971 joining up with the other practice in the village in new premises. I also have the use of a community hospital where I have access to medical beds and other facilities, and where I do three sessions a week in gynaecology. For several years I did a lot of obstetrics, which was most satisfying.

We became a partnership of three doctors in 1978, when I was able to persuade the authorities to let me take on a woman partner, on the understanding that she would do three sessions of community medicine. She fulfills an important role in the practice. For many years we have also had trainee assistants and medical students in the practice, which gives me an interest in medical education.

My chief recreation is music. I am enormously fortunate in having the custody of Grandmother's Steinway grand piano from

Jim ca. 1938.

Philip, Clare, Sally, Annabel and Richard Hoyland.

the *Manor*, and I have sung in sundry choirs. Since 1973 I have been closely involved with the Gloucester Three Choirs Festival, (as Chairman). My very good friend, the organist of Gloucester Cathedral, has invited me to sing in these Festivals at Gloucester, Hereford and Worcester for the past few years, which I have greatly enjoyed. I have also recently had the pleasure of singing in the St. Endellion Easter Festival. Jane and I have five children. In between bringing them up, looking after myself and the practice, she works with mentally handicapped children and has been involved with Riding for the Disabled.

Our eldest son, Richard, 27, is a wine merchant and puts all sorts of temptations in my way. Our second son, Philip, 26, is at present teaching after reading Education at Exeter University. He has, I think, something of his grandfather's flare for this. He married Henrietta Vivian in July 1984, and she will be a great asset in helping him to perhaps run a house or school one day.

Our eldest daughter, Annabel, 24, did both a Norland and Montessorie training and married James Searight in April 1984. He is a Royal Marine and very much a veteran of the Falklands campaign. They live near Poole in Dorset. Our second daughter, Sally, 23, did both a secretarial and cookery course, and married Andrew Morgan in September 1984. He is the son of a prominent local farmer and went to Durham University, (which he represented at both rugger and cricket), and the Cirencester Agricultural College. He has been apprenticed to an estate agent in Leominster. Our youngest daughter, Clare, 19, is in her second year at Exeter University, where she is reading History and Politics.

Finally, after three weddings in 1984, (is this a record?) we look forward with intense pleasure to becoming grandparents in August. We have recently moved from *Verlands*, which had become too large for our needs and our purse, to *Clarelands*, a comparatively modern house on the edge of the golf course, where I look forward to taking a lot of exercise. We seem to go in for dogs in large numbers, so visitors can be assured of a vociferous, as well as a warm welcome."

Mollie

Marion Janet (Cadbury) (1894–1979) M.B.E. (Tree 7) William Edward Greeves (1890–1960)

Childhood

Mollie was the second daughter of George and Elsie Cadbury, born at *Woodbrooke* on 18 July 1894, shortly before the family moved to the *Manor House*. Being the second youngest in a large family of eleven, most of Mollie's childhood was spent with her brothers and sisters. When she was only four, her father wrote to her mother "I should like thee to have seen Mollie a little while ago bravely singing a solo to George playing the organ." When she was five he wrote "The pool has been swept from end to end and we have had an afternoon at skating. George, Eleanor, Laurence, Norman, Miss Taylor and I were on. Bertie and Mollie came on for about ½ an hour." And when she was twelve "We are having intensely hot weather. The boys and Mollie spend much of their time in the water. They have been to Bournville for a bathe before breakfast & then every afternoon spent some time in the bath at home. The two boys have become splendid divers and Mollie is learning."

In September 1909 Mollie wrote to her brother Henry from the Manor House:-

"*Dear Beeny,*

. . . . Yesterday I was very busy, tidying my room & helping Parve (Eleanor) move things out of her study. All the Clarks, Hoylands, Aunt Margaratte & Uncle Patrick, came to lunch. We were 23 altogether. After lunch we had mad games of rounders and tip-and-run between the showers, which were very heavy; & one time we all got into the little summer-house on the tennis lawn, about 15 of us, Cadburys, Clarks, Hoylands, Taylor, Anderson, & sat nine or ten deep!!!!

We also had some most exciting ping-pong (revolving) and gramophone & a general noise in the gym, & we all got on the rocking-horse which broke. After supper we had terrific & heating games of kick-out, & at length saw them (Hoys & Clarks) down to the lodge amidst cheers!!!

Lots of love from Mollie."

For summer holidays her father would usually take a house by the seaside and nearly all the family including Mollie would be there. In August 1910 the six younger children and Isabel went with their parents to the Italian Alps and Mollie wrote to Henry from the Grand Hotel Miramonti in Cortina:-

"*Dear old Beany,*

. . . . Yesterday we went on an excursion up to Reichenberg Hutte, a little hut right at the foot of the rocky top. Laurence & Norman got there first & had a bathe in a lake near by, before lunch. After the latter we tried to climb the last peak but could not find the way, & as it meant some difficult climbing, I

Jim's silver wedding 1981. Clare, Philip, Jane, Jim, Sally, Richard, Annabel

Mollie

Dollie & I did not continue. The two boys went on, once or twice hanging over precipices only holding by their hands! They had a fine view at the top. . . Today we went on a motor spin to Pieve. . . I looked over Titian's birthplace, a charming little cottage near the market-place. . . ."

In January 1909 Mollie joined her elder sister Dolly at boarding school at St. James' Malvern. Her father wrote on 4 October 1910 "Mollie is a great attraction now to spend the week-end at Malvern. Ursula was wild with delight at seeing her, so much so that she was some time going to sleep in the evening."

In February 1911 Molly wrote from school:-

"*Yesterday we had a first XI Hockey match against Evendine, and won 4-0. It was an exciting but rough game. They did not stop to tea as we were infectious. Afterwards three of us had baths without permission, and managed very skilfully so that we were not caught. Danger always adds to the enjoyment.*

In the evening the V.B. gave an entertainment. We had progressive games which were great fun. We had to eat cracknells with great rapidity, spike matches out of a bowl of water with pins without getting our fingers wet, etc. etc. It was great fun. Afterwards we had a very good repast of cakes and lemonade."

In March 1911 Mollie wrote:- "*I am spending Sunday with Edward and Dorothy and am having a very good time. . . After lunch Dorothy played my accompaniment and we had several pieces on my violin, which was most enjoyable.*"

In October 1911 Mollie wrote:- "*We had yesterday a good match, Girl Guides v. non ditto. The non ditto won 4 to 1, I captained them.*" Her father wrote two months later:- "Mollie's hockey team has been triumphant in winning every contest."

In 1912 Mollie went to Dresden to learn German and study music. She stayed at the house of Frau von Schönberg and had private tuition in German five days a week and music lessons two or three days a week. In winter they skated at the "Grosses Garten" and every week went to a Symphony Concert in the Opera House. Her father wrote at the end of April 1913 "We are looking forward with great pleasure to seeing Mollie home in the course of about three weeks. She is so happy in Dresden that it will be a wrench to come away."

In January 1914 Mollie and Dollie went skiing in Switzerland. Their father wrote "They evidently have got on well with their skiing. They have wisely had a good teacher. After two days they were sufficiently proficient to join in a race in which Mollie came in fourth."

The Queen's Hospital, 1914

Mollie wrote later:- "As children we were taught early about Quaker ideals of service for others, which were exemplified in the lives of our parents." Soon after the outbreak of World War I she volunteered as a V.A.D. nurse and joined the Friends Ambulance Unit.

The F.A.U. was manned by unpaid volunteers whose equipment and livelihood was entirely paid for by Friends. It had the working of a dozen hospitals during the war, most of which it actually established or managed.

Mollie trained in Birmingham. Her father wrote on 30 December 1914 "Mollie went last night to the Queens Hospital. The Sister whom they saw had been under our cousin Mary Cadbury, so gave her a hearty welcome. Mollie has a tiny room. It is a fine opportunity for her to gain knowledge that will be of use all her life."

She wrote later:

"I shall never forget my first day in hospital, the shock of seeing so much suffering so patiently borne. It was a women's ward, and one dear old soul called me over to her bedside. "Now, deary, this is no place for you, you should just run along home."

The Matron had instituted a three months' intensive course for V.A.Ds. She gave us lectures, and an insight into hospital work. I had a month on day duty, a month of very strenuous night duty (especially as we had cases of "Spotted Fever") and a most interesting month in the theatre.

The three months passed very quickly. I was home for a fortnight, and then Olga Wil-

Mollie

Mollie, Dolly and Bertie.

son and I were sent out to St. Pierre Hospital, Dunkerque, where The Friends' Ambulance Unit were going to try the experiment of having two V.A.Ds. to help the trained Sisters."

Nursing in France 1915–1917

The British Authorities would not allow V.A.Ds. to go to France, so they went under the auspices of the Belgian Red Cross. From the Spring of 1915 Mollie and Olga were nursing at Dunkirk. Mollie has left some impressions of that period:-

"The First Gas Attack. April 1915

Ambulance after ambulance of coughing, choking men – what was this horror that the Germans had suddenly let loose on them, this ghastly new terror that had descended on the Ypres Salient.

Doctors and nurses worked unceasingly, and the beds were soon all occupied, so the "poilus" lay all over the floors and corridors.

And the rumours! No one knew what was happening. "The Germans were nearly upon us – the Allied Army was defeated and had fled in disorder". There was a yacht waiting in the harbour ready to evacuate the nursing staff as soon as the Hun arrived.

And through all the excitement and work, the coughing, gurgling men, with their terrified eyes beseeching us for comfort and relief from this new invention of our modern civilization."

In July 1915 Mollie was on leave for her 21st birthday party. Her father wrote:- "We numbered about six and thirty. . . Barrow made the best speech I have yet heard him give, very kind and sympathetic. George said a few words as the only one of the brothers present. Then Mollie made her speech; calm, cool collected, almost every sentence received with applause, but she kept her head wonderfully well and said just the right things."

The following week she went to Abbeville, where she worked until the following year.

She wrote later:-

"Abbeville

No. III British Red Cross hospital was in a lovely old chateau, with a big neglected garden with a high walled terrace at the end.

At night, rats would run noisily over floors and ceilings, venturing into the wards to devour stray crumbs, and even eating the patients' soap, and dragging it to the mouths of their holes. One night they made a splendid meal off the P.M.O's new boots, and once one bit an Orderly's toe, giving him septic poisoning, so that he died."

Lights Out in an English Ward

Hoot-hoot-wail – the "Sick Puppy" and the "Old Cow", the two factory sirens of the town pierced the still night air. The Huns were coming over for another straffe.

Out went all the lights, and one feeble, shaded candle was put under the table in the middle of the ward.

"Sister, come here. I never minded the old Bosch planes up in the trenches, with our archies putting rings all round them, but it's different here when I can't move with my leg gone west."

Mollie 1915

Crash! A bomb fell just outside the ward in the street, but a dozen more crashes followed inside, for the explosion had knocked every tin plate and mug off the shelves in the ward kitchen!

There was only one bathroom in the chateau and this was in a new wing. To get a bath at night we had to take a candle, and run the gauntlet of the rats, as we ran across the garden to the bathroom wing.

Day and night we had a watch kept upon us by the most enormous spiders I have ever seen with long, long legs, big fat bodies and glittering little wicked black eyes.

Olga and I had our bicycles at Abbeville, and we went some glorious rides through the autumn tinted woods, up the Somme valley, and through little villages where the friendly peasants gave us the most luscious pears.

One day when I was on night duty, and Olga had a day off, we bicycled down the river to St. Valery, and thence along the coast to Ault, a charming fishing village where Mother stayed as a child. It was one of those lovely hot Indian summer days, and we sped down the long white dusty roads, bordered with poplars and willows, or bumped over the pavé. Once when I was looking at the map, both hands of the handlebars, I rode into a brick! I gathered myself and cycle from the road white with dust, but otherwise not much the worse for our sudden descent.

That night I had a most agonising time trying to keep awake on duty. A fifty kilos cycle ride wedged between two nights on duty is terribly conducive to slumber!

On Christmas Eve we went to the Watch Night service in the Cathedral. The French military band played, a French soldier with a glorious voice sang, and the music sounded most impressive in that wonderful old church, waiting for the solemn hour of midnight, and the joyful birth of Christmas morning.

Egyptians

Egyptians – During a night air raid, a bomb fell on the middle of an Egyptian Labour Corps Camp, and the wounded were sent into our hospital, a great number into the ward of which I was in charge on night duty.

Some of the cases had to be operated on at once. One man had to have his leg amputated, but by morning could wave the stump in the air. Their nerves seemed tougher than Europeans, and their temperature flew to 104° or 105° and did not seem to affect them like white men. How odd it seemed to wash a brown oily skin and not know if it was really clean.

We had a busy night, and towards morning all seemed quiet, and I sat down for a few moments rest. Suddenly through the ward came a murmur which rose to a chant. With nerves on edge after the night's experiences, I began to wonder what was going to happen next, when I saw a dusky finger pointing to the window – the sun was slowly rising like a red ball of fire, and the Faithful were at prayer.

The next day many of the Egyptians from the Camp had disappeared. They were eventually discovered hiding in the tops of trees, and so terrified were they of more shells bursting upon the ground, that it took a great deal of persuasion to bring them back to earth again.

Moonlight

A glorious summer night, full moon and the sweet scents of summer flowers and trees refreshed by the evening dew. We strolled down the hospital enclosure near to a little wood, to hear the nightingale sing.

Later a Boche straffe, pandemonium over the docks and town where the Huns were trying to disorganise the big transport centre.

Olga and I were coming to an outlying hut when we thought all was over, and heard the drone of an aeroplane coming towards us, so low down that we could see the outlines of the occupants. Thinking it was some of our friends from the Aerodrome giving chase to the Hun, we stood out in the moonlight and waved cheerily as the plane flew over our heads. In another moment there were two loud explosions – but the gentlemanly enemy had waited until he was well out of range of our hospital.

After Loos (September 1915)

Train after train of wounded came into Abbeville Station, hundreds of Scotties wounded in the attack at Loos. When I got off duty I went across to see a friend in the Rest Station and other side of the station. This was no easy matter, as there were some fifteen lines or more to cross, nearly all blocked with trains. The only way was to rush between the carriages or trucks, as soon as a train stopped, taking care not to put your head between the buffers for fear the train started suddenly. The Rest Station was a hive of industry, the V.A.Ds. supplying the soldiers with hot drinks, and redoing the Field dressing where necessary.

Our own hospital was overflowing with those who were too badly wounded to go on to Boulogne. There was Lye, such a cheery little Cockney, always making jokes, although for the first fortnight he could not see, and was covered all over with bits of shrapnel, which had to be taken out by degrees. Then there was a Corporal who had

had the side of his face blown off, and we used to feed him down a tube which went in through the middle of his bandaged face. He eventually got well enough to be sent to England, married his fiancee and was able to help her to run a chicken farm – a pluckier fellow I never met – he was determined to get well.

Interlude, 1916

After the closing of No. 111. B.R.C.S. I was sent on holiday duty for a month to No. 11. B.R.C.S., the big officers' hospital on the hills overlooking Rouen, which had formerly been a monastery.

My first duties were in "Piccadilly", so-called because only Generals or the higher ranks were housed in the very comfortable little cells opening on to our long corridor.

On 6 March 1916 Mollie's father wrote:-

"They have but one Lieutenant in the hospital, all the rest belonging to the higher ranks. Amongst those whom Mollie had to attend to was one autocratic old Major whom she had to wash, shave and trim his moustache."

Mollie recalled:-

"There was much of interest to be seen in our off duty times, the wonderful old churches and buildings of that ancient and historical town.

Then came a month at the "Baltic & Corn Exchange" hospital at Paris Plage, in the big Casino on the sea front, with visits to Le Touquet and Etaples and free cinema shows at the Camp, or lovely walks through the pine woods.

Then came a recall to Dunkerque and work with the F.A.U. once more.

Night Fireworks

A black moonless night, no sound but the distant rumble of guns from the Front some miles away. Suddenly the darkness was seared with bursting shells, and pandemonium reigned. From my little attic window I had a most wonderful view across the Parade ground to the old walled town and the docks, where the shells were falling like rain, an answering fire from our own guns and Verey lights thrown up to spot the enemy. The Germans had steamed quietly down the coast in shallow draft boats, and had floated over the supposedly un-navigable sandbanks at high tide. It was a display of fireworks outdoing any efforts from the Crystal Palace.

Presently there was a crash, and a stray shell burst through one roof and into the house next door, where it passed over an old couple in bed and into the road before exploding. Then just as suddenly as the bombardment had started, the barking of the enemy guns ceased – the Germans slipped quietly northwards again through the cover of night, before the tide fell."

On 17 July Mollie wrote to her eldest nephew George:-

". . . I am on night duty again in hospital, so am writing this letter when you will have been in bed for hours. . . . A very funny thing happened last night. I had to come on duty an hour later than usual, so when I came into the ward all my patients were lying fast asleep. I tip-toed round & quietly drew the curtains & shut up the ward for the night.

George Cadbury and Bill Greeves

Hardly had I reached the ward exit when I heard thundering from the other end of the ward, "Blow blow thou winter wind" to clashing orchestral accompaniment. I flew all down the ward & found one of the men had made a neat contrivance with cotton & a match, which he could work from his bed onto the gramophone; all the 20 patients were immediately awake and sitting up in bed roaring with laughter, as none of them had really been asleep at all. . . .

Olga Wilson & my gardens are looking ripping just now, as all our seeds have come up and nearly everything is in flower. The Commandant of the V.A.Ds came over this hospital three days ago & said it was "the best thing she had seen in France", so we are all very bucked. . . .

There is a huge hooter on the top of the old tower in the town, & directly the Taubes (German planes) come over the Line a wireless message is sent down here, & the hooter blows off & everyone rushes into cellars. . . ."

On 9 October 1916 Mollie wrote:- "The Sister in Olga's ward left for England today, so I am relieving while Olga is off duty. Laurence is still up at H.Q. though he may go back to his Convoy any day this week.

We had a selection of Officers from each of the R.N.A.S. stations round here to tea last week. The cooks made many cakes, and the kitchen was turned into a veritable winter garden with the aid of screens, plants and flowers. Olga and I went to tea on board one of the Monitors, also paying a visit to the Kite Balloon Squadron, who are stationed quite near. There was a huge gale on, and the balloon was heaving about in the most uncanny manner in its canvas shed. On Saturday night the Unit gave a very good concert in the Town Hall, when there was a marvellous quintette with a flute solo, the flautist belonged to the Boulogne Kursaal Orchestra in peace times. There was a professional singer also, who is the leading baritone of the Italian Opera of Drury Lane.

On 4 December 1916 Mollie wrote:- "We have been getting up some very good hockey lately and have had full sides each time. We play three times a week on average and I go round and beat up the sides beforehand. We are also very busy getting up entertainments for Christmas. In the evening I am getting up a play in which I have got Miss Lea, Mr. Neave and Mr. Rowntree. I am stage manager and noises off stage and am going to unfold the plot to them tomorrow night. The thing is a skit on hospital events.

We are also practising carols for Christmas morning and have a very superfine "Octette". Olga and another V.A.D. sopranos, and Moody and I contraltos. Olga, Moody and I may also be acting in our English play for New Year with some of the orderlies, and I am practising trios with Pease, so off duty time is very filled up.

My sister is going on leave next week and will not be back until January. The afternoon orderly got a septic arm and is also on leave, so things are pretty busy in the ward, as we are full up.

11 May 1917. Sister Sermon and I saw a German plane brought down the other day by a R.N.A.S. officer who had only gone out of hospital a few days before. The left wing was shot off the German machine when it was up at a great height, and it came tumbling down at a terrific pace and nose dived the last part of the way.

Engagement to Bill Greeves

26 June 1917. Mollie's father wrote:-

"We were much excited yesterday to receive a letter from Mollie asking for our consent to an engagement between herself and Mr. Greeves, one of the F.A.U. Before the war he was with his Uncles, who are flax spinners. His father was a Friend, but not his mother. Mr. Greeves attended the Irish Church, but his parents have become associated with the Plymouth Brethren. Mr. Greeves however is much drawn towards Friends. He evidently has the Quaker view with regard to war, as he joined the Friends Ambulance Unit. Laurence, who knows him well, says that "He is one of the most straightforward men he has ever known, and that he could trust him, even with a sister." Mr. Greeves received the "Croix de Guerre" at the same time as Laurence. He has been the Chef du Parc, and answerable for the repairs of all the motor ambulances and cars.

Our reply to Mollie was "Sufficient confidence in you and Laurence to give consent."

Mollie replied on 27 June 1917:-

"Thanks ever so much for the telegram which came on Monday morning, and for your letters today – since Monday I have been living in an absolute whirlwind! The telegram came about 11.0, and at the first possible opportunity I flew to the sick bay to show it to Olga, and then despatched it to Will. The news flew round the hospital in about five minutes, and progress in any direction proved hilarious and lengthy. The whole hospital staff and officers' mess drunk our health at lunch, in some liquid (presented to Dr. Nockolds by the Mayor of the town) of the sparkling variety.

I got a half day yesterday, and I met Will on his motor bicycle out in the country, and we picnicked for tea – it was an absolutely perfect afternoon. After this we flew into the town and chose the engagement ring – a little

Mollie's wedding 1918. Standing. Laurence, Norman, Mollie, Bill, Bertie. Bridesmaids. Dolly, Ursula, Olga Wilson.

one of platinum and diamonds; we were very keen to get it out here because of the association of the place. I have to wear it round my neck as we can't wear jewelry!

By dint of much arguing I persuaded Dr. Nockolds to let us have a dance in the evening amongst the hospital staff, and of course Will and Laurence, so we disported ourselves with much joy in the kitchen – and outside.

I forgot to mention that yesterday in the middle of lunch I was presented with a huge bouquet of roses and pinks by the Belgian maids, and when I got up here I discovered a large bowl of roses from the servants here; it seems it is a French custom – and a jolly nice one too.

Thank goodness we made merry while we could, for today has been the limit. At 5 a.m. the first shots of the bombardment, which you will have already heard of in the papers, woke us all up, and about 6 a.m. we all had to report for duty at the hospital. Since then . . . . . (censored) . . . . . ., and the old shells dropped at regular 7 min. intervals all morning. Of the damage I may say nothing, but only one shell was very near the F.A.U. H.Q., and none very near us, and all the Units are whole. It was the last straw for poor old Olga, who had absolutely collapsed after her sunstroke, and is now so weak she can't walk. Dr. Nockolds got her away by 8 a.m. in an ambulance to Boulogne. Maud left too this morning, as last time she went on leave she decided to come back for three months only, and her time was up, so I am the last of the trio left, and shall be leaving soon myself.

Pease has been in the sick bay after pressure of work in Dunkirk, and has now been moved to lighter duty, so I shall miss her very much, as she and I have worked on opposite shifts in Dunkirk for four months. I am asking to stick there till I leave, and had been promised a month more anyway, so now I hope I will be able to stay for the whole six months. It was a remarkable joy to nurse white instead of black wounded this morning – the poor fellows are horribly knocked about.

I will send Will's photo shortly. He is about Laurence's height, and fair, but I won't describe him as you will see him in a month or two's time.

With ever so much love."

Paul wrote from the F.A.U. on 1 July:- "William Greeves will be a cousin whom I am proud to know. He is a quiet capable fellow, who commands respect in those who work with him and affection in his friends."

By October Mollie had returned home and preparatory for housekeeping was taking lessons in cooking, washing etc. at Evandine, one of the Baird Schools for Domestic Economy.

Mollie's father wrote on 4 February 1918:-

"The great event at the *Manor House* is the coming wedding. Presents are rolling in every day. Mollie's relations and friends are most generous. Now we are somewhat anxious with so much silver in the house that it should not be stolen. We are having the reception at the *Old House* instead of the *Manor House* which is too far away, now that motor cars are forbidden for such purposes. The bell ringer is anxious during the hour after the wedding to ring Irish melodies, of which he has a considerable number and which will be very plainly heard at the *Old House* during the reception. It will be a very simple wedding but we hope it will be interesting and enjoyable. We are afraid there will be only some half a dozen representatives of the family from Ireland, travelling now is so difficult."

Bill

Bill was educated at Campbell College Belfast. He then went to work for his two uncles, Owden and Jackson Greeves, at the

Standing. Mollie and Bill. Seated Mr Greeves
Elizabeth, Brian and Mrs Greeves

Rosemary, Brian and Elizabeth.

Portadown Weaving Co. as an engineer and textile designer. In 1918 he left the Friends Ambulance Service and returned to Ireland, where he was appointed Managing Director of the company, which was producing Irish Linen. He retained this position until his retirement. During World War II he joined the Local Defence Volunteers, and although he and his friends had a lot of fun, they took their duties very seriously.

Amongst his civic honours he was appointed a Member of the Grand Jury for County Armagh and in 1938 was awarded the great distinction of High Sheriff for the County. On his retirement from this position, he was made a deputy to the Lord Lieutenant of the Queen for Armagh.

Married Life

Mollie and Bill were married at Bournville Meeting on 14 February 1918. For their honeymoon they went to *Winds Point*. Her father wrote on 4 March:- "Mollie had perfect weather at Malvern and their enjoyment was increased by having Eleanor's party and Dolly in the neighbourhood with whom they could interchange visits."

April 30 1918: "Mollie is going to Ireland on Friday. I do not think she will stay long, as she is most energetically taking up the breeding of rabbits, which will be a great boon for those of our household who depend largely on the meat supply. She is doing it in a thorough business like way and will keep a profit and loss account."

June 6 1918: "Mollie is busy with her rabbits. She has already had two litters, I suppose about 10 each, so that they multiply rapidly, and she will help feed the house."

August 18 1918: "Mollie has arrived safely at Belfast and is looking forward to Mother's help in settling into her house at Portadown. Bill spent a day with us here; it was quite a wrench to transfer Mollie to him, but he will be a kind loving husband. They are both going to meet Mother in Dublin."

August 17 1918: "Mollie writes:- "Bill had a letter from Dunkirk today, telling him that two bombs were dropped on the Pyl on Sunday, utterly wrecking it. Only two lives were lost. Laurence had been seeing Bill off and so came in late and escaped it all. It is too horrible, the wing where Bill would have been was completely wrecked.

About the house, it looks simply ripping and I am longing for thee to see it."

Their eldest daughter was born on 17 November 1918. Bill wrote to his parents-in-law "I wired you this morning our great tidings and since then they have both been going on famously. The wee mite has got heaps of dark hair and blue eyes. She weighs 6 lbs. 9 ozs., which I understand is very good for a girl, makes a lot of noise, which I also understand is a good sign! She is now sleeping in a cot, borrowed from Tavanagh in front of the nursery fire, where I am also writing. . . Hope you approve of the name Elizabeth Marion."

Mollie's father wrote:-

March 28 1919: "Dollie returned from Ireland early Wednesday morning. She brought with her a big leg of mutton, as meat seems abundant there and is sold without restriction. We thought much of Mollie on losing her, but she seems supremely happy with Bill and Elizabeth. Dollie was much pleased with the house and with Mollie's arrangement of her furniture etc."

May 26 1919: "We have had good accounts of Mollie. She says everybody is fond of Elizabeth, she is such a very good natured baby, so I presume she is like her mother, who always had that character."

January 6 1920: From Winds Point:-

"We have been a small but very happy party for four days – Mother, Molly and Elizabeth. Elizabeth is a jolly, good natured little girl; I have not heard her cry all the time she has been here. She is fond of a joke and now can run a few steps from chair to chair. Molly has taken her for two drives in the pony cart; she was put to sit on the seat, well wrapped up and in her bag, and thoroughly enjoyed it. Her nurse is very sensible, and Elizabeth runs to her quite as willingly as to her mother, which is a very good sign."

During the trade recession of 1921 and 1922 the linen trade declined and the mills worked short time. In July, 1922, they were closed for a fortnight allowing Mollie and Bill time for a good deal of tennis. They became the champion couple of Portadown.

Mollie's oldest son John Edward Brian was born in 1920, followed by Rosemary Cadbury in 1923, George Malcolmson in 1928 and Thomas William in 1930.

Elizabeth writes:- "I don't remember our first Nanny but after Brian was born I was handed over to the Nursemaid Helena who

Elizabeth and Brian. Ardeeven 1924

Elizabeth, Brian, Rosemary & George

used to shut me in a cupboard when I misbehaved. Later Aunt Eleanor kindly sent us a young Cambridgeshire girl, who had been trained in her own nursery named (after a daughter of Job) Karenhappuck Howard, known as Carrie, who remained with us until 1934 when she married our milkman. She is still a cherished friend. We were first educated, together with our cousins, daughters of father's uncle Owden, by a Mrs. Newman and then by Miss Faloon."

Holidays

"Our first holidays were spent at Portbalintrae on the North Antrim Coast with our Irish grandparents. Portbalintrae was at that time a small fishing village in a pretty bay with golden sand and rock pools. There were cliffs at one end and the harbour at the other. The sea was crystal clear, deep green or blue and quite exceptionally cold. Our mother loved swimming, especially before breakfast, but even she found it a shade too arctic. After about 1924 our holidays were spent in Donegal at Portsalon or Rosapenna, where we were often joined by various members of her family. At Rosapenna the adults played golf and tennis while we dug magnificent caves into the sandhills and were very fortunate not to have been buried in one of them.

Tom writes:-

"My father was a keen sailor, and in his younger days had had a small boat on Belfast Lough. Later he had bought a clinker built sailing boat about 20 foot long which had been destined for Hong Kong and which we called *The Junk*. This was fitted out with a Morris commercial engine and a marine gearbox and Daddy and some friends, and I think Brian, brought her up the Lagan Canal, across the end of Lough Neagh (in a violent storm) and up the Bann to Portadown. The Junk provided many outings down the river and out onto the Lough over the years.

Then in about 1934 my father bought an old turf barge called the *Hibernia*. 30 tons of concrete was added as ballast and three feet added to her sides to provide head room below. She had a fine old Petter single cylinder semi-diesel with a hot bulb and a blow lamp for starting; a bottle stored compressed air to kick her over for starting but if that failed you had to 'swing' the flywheel to get her near top dead centre against compression and at the right moment your accomplice thumped the injector lever in the hope that she would fire. In later years George was the only one of us strong enough to swing her. Going astern involved cutting off the fuel until she came up to top dead centre but not over it and then thumping the injector at just the right moment. If you miss timed you might just start up going ahead again, or worse still stall. One always planned ones manoevers so as to avoid the need to go astern except as a preplanned action with plenty of time.

The *Hibernia* had a commodious saloon forrard, and four twin berth cabins, galley and toilet, aft. During the war we used to cycle the 9 miles down to her on a Sunday many times and sail the little 10 foot sailing dinghy which was bought at the Glasgow exhibition in 1936. In the late 1930s there were some memorable voyages down the Bann to Colerain in which Daddy, Brian and Cecil Pickering were the key mariners with my mother organising everything else with her usual thoroughness. When the war ended I think we did it again, and the Hibernia also provided the venue for a memorable dance for my 21st birthday.

The family aboard the "Hibernia".

Tom, Rosemary and George.

Mollie cools the family. Ardeeven July 1930

My mother was a tireless cyclist and during the war we used to take our bikes in the train to Warrenpoint and then cycle over the mountains to Dundalk, buy pots of cream (unobtainable in the North) and cycle back over again through the customs, to the great amusement of the customs officers."

Portadown Infant Welfare Centre

The doctor who looked after Mollie at the birth of her first and subsequent children was Edward Haddon. His daughter Winefred, newly qualified, joined her father's practice at this time, and she and Mollie became lifelong friends. They started an Infant Welfare Centre in Portadown, trying to reduce the high infant mortality rate due to ignorance and lack of hygiene. It was housed in the stable buildings attached to a large town house which had been given and endowed by the Carleton family, as a small maternity hospital, with about 20 beds. The local G.P.s gave their services free, and patients gave what they could in money or in kind.

At the Infant Welfare Clinic the pre-natal mothers were given advice on nutrition and hygiene by a trained nurse, who also visited them at home, and since many lived out in the country she must have covered many miles on her bicycle. All mothers were welcome at the weekly post-natal clinics, babies were weighed, and where appropriate given milk powder at cost price, but breast feeding was encouraged. Nearly the sole employers in the town were the linen mills employing mainly women, so many husbands were unemployed, and the mothers being breadwinners had to return quickly to work. The George Cadbury Trust provided most of the money to equip and run this project, supplemented by what Mollie could collect from her friends and local bodies.

Mollie was also concerned with the care of orphans. In August 1921 she wrote:-

On Tuesday morning Mrs. Robb and I motored round to see some of our orphans who live with foster parents in the Bog district near the shores of the Lough. It is really wonderful the way they are cared for and looked after, even in the poorest cottages. The parents only get £13 a year for each child, so that the children are taken for their own sakes and not for the money. We had to inspect their clothes, beds, etc., and in several cottages the clothes were all kept in a cavity above the hearth – really very sensible, as they would always be well aired but, of course, not very conductive to tidy clothes. The hearths were all big open ones, with a hole in the roof, and just a big black pot over the turf fire. The people were most entertaining and talked so much it was exceedingly hard to get away."

Lisburn School

When Mollie came to live in Portadown she and Bill joined Moyallon Friend's Meeting. In 1922 she was appointed by Lurgan Monthly Meeting to the Board of Governors of Friends' Schools Lisburn. She wrote in 1963 "I have watched our school numbers grow from under 100 to 829 last term. We continue to expand and have important plans for the future." She remained a governor for 53 years including a seven year period as chairman, the only woman to have held this position in the history of the school. She was particularly interested in the Boarders, was Chairman of the Boarding School Committee until she died and did much to improve the accommodation and recreational facilities for these children.

Girl Guides

Mollie became a member of the Girl Guide Movement when it was first formed in 1910 and became a Lieutenant when she was still at St. James' School. About 1912 she formed a company in Northfield. In Portadown she continued her work with Guides and in 1939 she was asked to be county Commissioner for Ulster. Rosemary writes: – "She was always keen to enable Guides to visit other countries and to broaden their outlook and understanding of other cultures. In 1952 she was appointed Chief Commissioner for Ulster and held this position until 1962. As Chief Commissioner she attended meetings of the Executive Committee in London several times a year, and always arranged to see one or other members of her family while in England. Often she would attend a sitting of the

Senate on a Tuesday and leave just in time to catch the last plane to London to be at the Guide Meeting on Wednesday morning. Father was a wonderfully supportive husband and often acted as chauffeur when she entertained visiting Commissioners. He always encouraged her to pursue her many public activities. The Chief Guide, Lady Baden-Powell visited Ulster twice during this time and stayed at *Ardeevin* (their home)".

In 1957 Mother was presented with the Silver Fish, (suggested by the salmon which overcomes all obstacles to swim upstream), the highest award in Guiding and only the third ever award to Ulster. She was later President of Co. Armagh Guides until her death and also a vice-president and later President of the Ulster Girl Guides.

She always had a special affection for the Brownies and early on, realized the value of Pack Holidays. She was instrumental in purchasing a wooden customs hut which was re-erected in the grounds of Lorne, the Guide Training Centre at Clargavad Co. Down. For the last 22 years the *Marion Greeves Brownie House* has been home for innumerable Brownie's learning to live in a little community and to take their share of the chores as well as the fun and games. After her death a shelter called *Brownie Corner* was built nearby as a memorial. It is used by Brownie Packs coming to spend a day in the grounds."

W.V.S.

Meanwhile during the war Mollie was appointed organizer of the Women's Voluntary Service for the county of Armagh, and by 1942 was responsible for over 1,600 volunteers. Lady Reading, the founder, visited Ulster and on 7 May 1942 she and Mollie made speeches in Lurgan Town Hall. I have quoted from Mollie's speech below: – "Six of our centres were established in Co. Armagh before the blitz a year ago, and our capacity was taxed to the utmost in looking after the thousands of evacuees who fled to our town and villages for safety. The splendid work done during those tragic days seems far away now, but it was a magnificent achievement, winning recognition and gratitude from all. Since then we have progressed from strength to strength, and we have undertaken 43 different schemes of work for the Civil Defence Authorities and the Government. . . . The evacuees received 340 visits, over 4,000 garments were distributed and we have 26 dispersal centres. There are eight sewing parties, they have made 1,610 garments for evacuees. Four nursery centres have been established and two more will be opened shortly. The housewives have been trained in First Aid, Fire Fighting, Anti-Gas and Emergency Cooking. . .

Mollie as Guide's Commissioner for Ulster.

Salvage has been taken up enthusiastically in every Centre . . . and we have 71 Savings Groups . . . fruit juices and cod liver oil are being distributed, and 1,861 blood donors have been enrolled under the Army Scheme. Three teams of Queen's Messengers are organized and many canteens for H. M. Forces are partly or wholly staffed by W.V.S. volunteers. The transport groups have worked steadily all year, but with the petrol restrictions now coming into force, their activities will be reduced greatly. Our clothing stores have been fully stocked with the wonderful gifts of clothing from American and Canadian Red Cross Societies. W.V.S. has undertaken many other tasks. . . . The latest request is from the Navy for fresh vegetables and fruit for the men in seagoing ships and minor war vessels based on Belfast."

In 1947 Mollie was awarded the M.B.E., principally for her work for the W.V.S.

Brian, Elizabeth and Rosemary on the Manor Lake.

George and Tom 1937

George and Tom 1943

Mollie 1976

County Councillor

In the same year she was elected a member of Armagh County Council. She wrote in 1963, "I was the only woman member, but I am glad to say two others have been elected since. I consider local government a most important field of service, and was fortunate to be appointed a member of the Health and Welfare Committee of the County Council, and I have been Chairman of the latter since its inception in 1948. In Ulster, Welfare committees have the care of children, in addition to the aged, handicapped and mentally infirm. Our Committee was the first in Ulster to open a Family Group home for children who could not be boarded out. This venture has been an outstanding success and we are opening another home shortly. We have four Old Peoples Homes in different parts of the County and two more are planned. We have services for the handicapped and aged living at home, meals on wheels, clubs etc.

Senator

I have been a member of the Ulster Women's Unionist Association since 1925, holding various offices, and in 1950 was elected by the Unionist Party as the only woman member of the Ulster Senate. . . .

The Northern Ireland Parliament consists of two Houses. The Senate with 24 members is elected by proportional representation by members of the House of Commons, for a term of eight years, one half of the Senators retiring every eight years. . . . Procedure in the Senate is akin to that in the House of Lords. The 52 members of the House of Commons are elected by universal adult suffrage. . . . The Ulster Parliament legislates for all but some reserved matters, including the Crown, Foreign policy, the Armed forces, postal matters and the Supreme Court.

I am particularly interested in legislation laid before the Senate in connection with Local Government, Education, the Health and Welfare Services and Youth Work, of which I have practical experience. The promise, "I will go with thee" has been a source of strength and inspiration throughout my public life, and has given me faith and courage to endeavour to carry out my work for others."

After Bill's death in 1960 Mollie continued to pursue her many interests, adding to her commitments membership of the Senate of Queen's University Belfast. In July 1966 she was elected to the Grand Jury for Co. Armagh, the only woman ever to have this honour, she was already 72 years old, but continued bright and alert until the end of her life. She remained a member of the Senate until June 1969, having served for more than 20 years.

In spite of the "troubles" she courageously continued to live in *Ardeevin* on her own. However she enlarged part of the house making it into a compact comfortable small house, which was still big enough to hold visiting grandchildren. The main house and gardens were sold.

She wrote to Elizabeth in England:- "The situation in Ulster is pretty grim and we are very fearful of the future. I feel very sorry for the Army, they are maligned and provoked at every turn. There are a tremendous number of "provocateurs" from across the border and further afield. Parts of Belfast are a shambles, even some of the shops in the City Centre. So far we have had only a few stone-throwing incidents in Portadown, in the "Tunnel" area, but I think by strangers, as our own people seem very peaceable. Armagh, Dungannon and Lurgan have had a good deal of damage with explosions."

During her latter years Brian, Elizabeth and Tom would come to Ireland for a few days in June or July for a family reunion, and it was two days after one of these gatherings that she collapsed and died.

She died on 28 November 1979. The following extract is taken from the Testimony of Lurgan Monthly Meeting: – "Her love for the children and young people of our Meetings was expressed in Sunday School work, and in her long service on the Committee of Friends School, Lisburn.

She had a special gift for visiting, and on

Mollie in Bombay, accompanies her mother, who was Deputy President of the International Union of the Council of Women. 1936.

occasions of birth, or admission into membership of babies, her times of prayer with the parents were greatly valued.

Older people were also her concern and she was active, with others, in the starting of the Home for Elderly Friends at Rathvarna and was a most helpful member of the committee.

As an Elder of many years standing, she carried out her duties in connection with that office with true discernment.

Her service to her own Meeting at Moyallon was given unstingingly and many are the improvements which she was instrumental in having carried out. Friends in that Meeting can testify to the love of God, which shone forth in the life of our Friend, both in her helpful ministry and in her caring for every member individually."

Back. Ursula, Elsie, Molly. Front. Cicely, Elizabeth, Janet, Dolly.
Winds Point 1944

Elizabeth

Elizabeth went to boarding school in Dublin and then to St. Leonard's School at St. Andrews. After leaving school she spent nearly a year in Germany and another one in Dublin, and then trained as a Radiographer at the Middlesex Hospital in London. In 1940 she married Christopher James McGregor, and their daughter Janet was born in 1941. Christopher was an artillery officer with the Northumberland Regiment and lost his life after the battle of Crete the same year. From 1943 to 1949 Elizabeth worked at the Birmingham General Hospital. In 1947 she married George Alan Roskruge Wood, and they have three children, Andrew born in 1950, Frances Anne in 1953 and Richard James William in 1959. For about 20 years she was a committee member of the Edith Cadbury Nursery School, part of the time serving as treasurer and secretary, she also worked with the Family Planning Association and the Birmingham Association of Voluntary Teachers of English. Ross worked with Cadbury Bros. and Cadbury Schweppes and was Secretary and then Chairman of Woodbrooke Council. In 1976 they moved to *Waterloo Farm* near Ludlow, where they have planted about 7 acres of trees and have 11 acres of sheep pasture. They also have poultry, bees and a pony. Elizabeth is on the committee of the local Womens Institute and is secretary. Both are members of Ludlow Friends' Meeting and Ross is Clerk of Hereford and Mid Wales Monthly Meeting. Their sports are skiing, badminton and riding. Janet married Francis John Paynter in 1965 and they have four children, Francis Nicholas James, born in 1967, Jennifer Helen, in 1968, Fiona Janet in 1971 and Joanna in 1973.

Andrew married Kay Coxhead in 1975 and they have 2 children, Frances Ruth born in 1978 and Hilary Clare in 1981.

Brian and Jill 1942

Tom and Rosemary Dickson

Standing. Daniel Fielden, Jill, Tom Dickson, Rosemary, Mike Pugh, Edie Crosfield, Tom, Isabel, George, Olive, Elizabeth, Charlotte, Ken Waters. Seated. Caroline, Penny, Ginny, Charlotte and Becky. September 1985

Brian

Brian went to the Downs School Colwall, Campbell College, Belfast and Jesus College Cambridge, where he read Mechanical Sciences. In 1939 he joined the Navy and captained a Motor Torpedo Boat based in Portsmouth, attacking German E Boats and convoys in the Channel and North Sea. He was later transferred to the Mediterranean and wrote from Malta on 11 September 1943, "I was in Sicily when it fell and we then came back here for refitting. . . . The climax for us came last Friday when the Italian Fleet arrived. We were sent out and escorted it in the last 30 or 40 miles. It was a really impressive sight. The Battle Fleet was formed up in line ahead, Battleships, Cruisers, and Destroyers,the whole led by one of our Destroyers. As we approached, the Fleet was steaming along at 20 knots. We formed up into two divisions, with David Scott leading our division and Humphrey Barbary the other, and did a victory run at full speed in line abreast down the line. Then we turned and came up again and took up our station in line ahead on either side. Later we were joined by more destroyers and Corvettes and finally one of our Battleships took the lead as we approached Valetta Harbour. By this time the Fleet had reached an enormous size, and when we left them the Italian ships had dropped anchor in St. George's Bay." Soon after, as the Italian campaign developed, his base was transferred to La Maddalena in Sardinia.

After the war Brian joined a mechanical engineering firm, and designed for them a free piston compressor. When carrying out trials of this engine in Canada, he met the Managing director of Cadburys Montreal, who offered him a senior position. Not long after, the M.D. retired and Brian took his place. After some years the family wished to return to England and Brian, after managing a company in the soft drinks industry, set up his own successful factory in Dursley, Gloucestershire, mass producing every kind of plastic knob.

On 24 August 1942 Brian married Jill Kathleen Ware, and they had five children.

Caroline Elizabeth was born in 1946 and married Kenneth Martin Fielder in 1964. They have three children, Daniel Martin Ward, born in 1965, Rupert Bernard Arthur, in 1966 and Adelaide Kathleen in 1968.

Virginia Jacqueline was born in 1949 and married Kenneth Leslie Waters in 1969. They have four children, Esther, Rebecca, George and Charlotte.

Penelope Anne was born in 1954 and married Michael Pugh. They have a daughter, Alison.

Charlotte Ware was born in 1959 and mar-

Three generations of Guides, Rosemary, Mollie and Elizabeth

ried Christopher Hart. They have a daughter Samantha.

William Harold who was born in 1960 is now an electronic engineer. He married Sian Whitworth in 1985.

Brian died suddenly in 1982.

Rosemary

Rosemary writes:-

On leaving school I went to Camp End, Malvern to learn domestic economy, French, German and Italian. Camp End was just beside Winds Point so I spent a lot of my free time there. Uncle Denis's parents (Mother and Father Lamb) were in residence and various members of the family came to stay. I volunteered for the WAAF as soon as I was 18 and was posted to various stations on the South Coast as a Radar Operator. In 1944 I retrained as a Radar mechanic as we were needed to replace men going overseas and my last posting was to Ballykelly in N. Ireland!!

In 1946 I married Thomas Alexander Dickson who had served in India and Burma. We'd known each other since we were at school and had met when I was about 13 at one of the tennis parties which used to be such fun before the war. Several of our friends had grass courts and Brian and I used to bicycle considerable distances in the summer holidays. Tom was in the Linen trade like my father and we've lived in the family house ever since, his parents having made a flat where my mother-in-law still lives at the age of 94. We have three children Christopher William born in 1947, Elizabeth Mary in 1948 and Timothy George in 1954.

I became involved in Guiding in 1950 and was District, Division and then County Commissioner for Tyrone between 1950 and 1973 and was elected Chief Commissioner for Ulster in 1974 retiring in 1981. Like my mother I was awarded the Silver Fish in 1980, but I feel this was very much a recognition of the way Ulster Guides had carried on under great difficulties during the early days of The Troubles. In 1981 I was awarded the M.B.E., also following my mother's footsteps. In 1982 I was made a Vice President of the Girl Guide Association and I am now President of Co. Tyrone Girl Guides.

Standing. Elizabeth, Rosemary G., Chris. Centre. Tom, Mrs Dickson.
Front. Simon, Andrew, Neil and Connor.

I have been involved in local activities, in particular the Dungannon Music and Drama Festival, the N.S.P.C.C. and the Hospital Comforts Fund Committee. I served on the Management Committee of the local hospitals from 1950 and after re-organisation on the Southern Area Health and Social Services Board until 1982. I served as a Prison visitor at Armagh Women's Prison for several years. I have been on the Management Committee of the Dungannon High School for Girls for over 20 years (being Chairman for the last 10) which is now poised to amalgamate with the Royal School for boys. I am also on the Board of Governors of Friends' School, Lisburn.

Tom and I share an interest in sport, in our younger days we played tennis and badminton, now we stick to golf.

Christopher married Rosemary Gibson in 1970 and they have 2 sons, Andrew born in 1971 and Simon in 1973. Christopher is a Barrister.

Elizabeth married Kerry O'Halloran in 1970 and they have 2 sons, Neil born in 1977 and Connor in 1980. Elizabeth is a qualified teacher and Social Worker.

Tim married Sally (James) in 1979 and they have a daughter, Emily and another expected in October. Tim is a journalist on the Financial Times.

Tim, Emily and Sally

George

George went to The Downs School, Campbell College and then joined the Royal Irish Fusileers. Subsequently he worked with his father at the Portadown Weaving Co. Ltd., until it closed down in1959. In 1951 he married Myra Warwick and they had three children, Peter William born in 1952, Margaret Jane in 1954 and Benjamin Walter in 1958. Myra died in 1959 and in 1960 George married Olive Maude Oakman. They have a daughter Myra Claire, born in 1963. Since 1961 George has been running the Breagh Orchard Engineering Co. near Portadown. They have an eight acre apple orchard, grow conifers, make polythene tunnel houses for horticulture and build boats.

Ursula aged four

Tom

In 1940, after two terms at The Downs, he went to Cabin Hill School near Belfast. In 1941 from their air raid shelter they could see the city burning. He became interested in choral singing and woodwork and joined the excellent scout troop, which led to some very good camps. At Leighton Park he became Captain of rugby, and his team notched up the school's first unbeaten rugby season. He was also Vice Captain of cricket. At Queen's University he took a degree in Mechanical Engineering, followed by an extra year to graduate in Electrical Engineering too. While at Queens he played cricket and rugby for the University and joined the University Air Squadron.

After leaving in 1953, he spent two years with Rolls Royce as a Graduate Apprentice, then in 1955 he joined the Engineering Department of Cadbury Brothers Ltd. In the same year he married Isabel Kinkead and they subsequently had three children, Isabel Suzanne born in 1958, Geoffrey John in 1961 and Marion Lucy in 1966.

After spending 1956 in the Hobart factory, Tom returned to Bournville where he later became head of the Moulding Section of the Engineers Office. With a team of six or seven engineers and draughtsmen, they designed and built plants for the solid moulding of chocolates, and supervised the design and construction of chocolate shell moulding plants. In 1962 he was appointed Senior Research Engineer, with a team of six engineers plus draughtsmen and fitters to design special purpose machines for the manufacture of new products, or to improve the manufacture of existing lines.

In 1970 Tom started a degree course in the Open University in Mathematics, Electronics and Instrumentation and after graduation set up a new department called Group Systems Engineering, to ensure that the company exploited advanced technology to the full. In the early 1970s he was invited to become a Trustee of the Bournville Village Trust, and this has brought him into close association with several members of the family.

Elizabeth Ursula (Cadbury) Lambert (born 1906) Denis Malet Lambert D.S.C. (born 1904) (Tree 7)

Ursula is the youngest child of George and Elizabeth Cadbury, born at the *Manor House*. She writes:-

"On Sunday morning May 20th 1906 the Cadbury family returning from Meeting, found that a sister had been born to join her 10 brothers and sisters, after a gap of 12 years. No child could have been welcomed with more love and serene security by her parents and family circle.

As she grew older Ursula and her father became inseparable companions and she was a little shadow of her brother Norman. Each morning before breakfast she would watch her father riding one of his spirited horses, Priscilla or Aquilla, accompanied by some of the family trotting along the drive between the wide sweep of lawn and the lake. When she was four Ursula was given her own Shetland pony, led into the Library by her mother, who handed her over to a young groom, George Harris, who taught her to ride.

From early days Ursula was taught to think of others less fortunate than herself, carrying fruit and other delacasies to a consumptive girl in the village, or taking crippled children for drives in the Victoria.

Jeanne, who had been nurse to all the elder children, handed over her precious charge to Miss Stuart, who became Governess for many years, giving Ursula an interesting education founded on P.N.E.U. Methods, including Music, Art, Sculpture and French. She was joined by Betty Marshall, Elwy Norris and her eldest nephew George Woodall Cadbury.

Devoted her parents were, but Ursula was her father's constant companion, learning from him about wild flowers, birds and the Stars and Planets at night. Often he would join the Nursery or Schoolroom for tea, and later when Ursula was in bed, reading to her until she fell asleep. Her Mother, Chairman of many Committees, a brilliant hostess to all walks of life, from the very poor to the highest in the land, flashed through their lives and was also adored by her youngest daughter. When there was a quiet evening, George and Elizabeth played golf on their private course and Ursula was allowed to carry their clubs.

Holidays have been described elsewhere. Many were spent at *Winds Point*, their peaceful house on the Malvern Hills or at *Monte Verdi*, the villa they took for two or three months after Christmas. The house built on the side of the hill above the town of Bordighera, was cool and peaceful, marble floors and marble mantel pieces, carved with fruit, birds and flowers. There was always a faint smell of wood smoke from the open fires and a wood burning geyser. The garden was built in terraces on the hill – behind the house, pergolas of roses and clematis, beds of fresias, rosemary and lavender. There was a tank shaded by Wysteria in which gold and silver fish swam.

At the top of the garden was an old Saracen's tower and beyond, olive groves and a path leading to Sasso, a Rock Village. This was the walk George and Ursula took in the evenings, sometimes she would ride a donkey with a dark Italian boy to help, or in the mornings drive a small carriage drawn by 2 donkeys. Wheeler, the head chauffeur, unable to speak either French or Italian drove the open touring car across France to Bordighera, and took the family for drives up the valleys to rock villages, picnicing on the way beside rushing mountain rivers where anemonies and hypaticas grew.

Ursula later spent two years at the Edgbaston High School, where she met her future sister-in-law Joyce Matthews, who married Laurence. She then spent three months with a family in Paris, continuing music lessons and studying art and visiting

Ursula laying the foundation stone of Bournville Infants' School.

Ursula with her Father in Winds Point Rock Garden.

Ursula in Bordighera 1911.

every gallery in the city. Home again, she felt lonely with both Laurence and Norman married and her mother busy or away, so decided to take a Social Science Diploma at Birmingham University. This was an extremely happy time as she was intensely interested in the subjects she studied and in her work in the slums of Birmingham."

In 1924 Ursula spent several months in Paris. On 20 January she wrote to her sister Molly:-

Denis

". . . . This is a priceless life really, now that I am getting used to it. Today although its Sunday we went to a cinema in the afternoon. At first this sort of thing seemed a little queer, but I am getting quite used to it, though I would much rather have a quiet English Sunday. Next Sunday we are all going to a dance! But such is life in France and its really great fun. Madame has select young Counts and tonight a Marquise for our benefit. We all sit round and silently giggle with faces like petrified cod fish! While she converses in swift French and we make an occasional and quite pointless remark in a voice trembling with emotion.

Most afternoons a dear old sport of a countess takes out five "high spirited" girls, who after living here cooped up in a minute flat all morning, let off their energy in climbing towers and generally rushing about. I converse with her with a terrible accent and generally quite at cross purposes, saying all sorts of things I don't mean. Madame Duveays is a dear on the whole and the other girls also. Our French lessons are terrifying and rather hard to understand with fearful dictées. . .

Heaps and heaps of love, Rabbit."

She writes:-

During holidays she travelled abroad with her Mother and there were happy interludes at Oxford and Cambridge where she had many friends and danced all night at May week and Commem Balls. It was after one of these that she met Denis Lambert for the first time. Asked to collect him for a visit to *The Manor*, all agreed that he might be another boring cousin, "so let's leave it as late as possible." What a surprise to meet an exceedingly good looking young man with charming parents. Alas, he had to be left at *The Manor*, as Ursula was living at *Woodbrooke*, so that she could work uninterrupted for her first year exams.

Denis went away to serve with the Mediterranean Fleet and then worked to take his Master's Certificate. They did not meet again for two years by which time Denis had decided to leave the sea and had been offered a position on a tea plantation in Ceylon. They then became engaged to be married but Ursula could not face living so far away from her Mother and had always felt she had a duty towards her. She would

Ursula

Ursula's wedding 1929. Back. Margot Crosfield, Elizabeth Greeves, Denis, Ursula, Spencer Summers, Betty Cadbury, Anne Wilson. Front. Elizabeth Bushell, Robin Cadbury, Joy Taylor, Julian Cadbury, Mary Cadbury.

also have missed her close family circle, whom she loved dearly. So Denis decided to learn about fruit growing in England.

After a large spring wedding in 1929, Denis spent a year at Wye Agricultural College and they both worked on fruit farms in various parts of the country, taking Cicely, who was born in 1930, with them. *Manor Farm* – Danbury – already a going concern, was bought from Denis's cousin Major Gilbert Burnett-Stuart in 1932 and Anne was born the following year. They settled down to a country life, with hunting ponies for the children, pigs, rabbits, guinea pigs and bees, with the added attraction of sailing on the East Coast Estuaries.

Ursula had misgivings about the International Situation, having visited Munich with her Mother to attend the Wagner Festival and had seen and heard Hitler declaiming to a frenzied crowd, screaming *"Seig Heil – Seig Heil"* and had nearly been arrested herself, after an exchange of words with a Nazi policeman! She should have been prepared for September 4th 1939, when Denis was called up. Ursula was left with the farm, not knowing anything about the business side. She received great help from other growers and friends and enjoyed her work in the farm office.

Manor Farm became Battalion H.Q. and a home for many friends including her cousin Somers McGeoch, her two little boys and very distinguished husband whose submarine was sunk by the Italians, and he was a prisoner for over a year, first escaping to Switzerland, then travelling through France speaking perfect French and finally over the Pyrenees to Spain and back to England. He received many decorations and retired as a Vice Admiral.

Denis meanwhile commanded an anti-aircraft ship operating in the Thames Estuary, for which he was awarded a D.S.C. in 1942. A year was then spent in the U.S.A., commissioning a "lease lend" frigate *H.M.S. Zanzibar*, before escorting convoys across the

Denis

Ursula

Ursula, Anne and Cicely

Atlantic and round the British Isles, where most of the U. boats were concentrated during the latter stages of the war. Denis returned at the end of the war and Ursula was thankful to hand back management of the farm.

In 1947, Ursula, Denis and Cicely flew in an old *Halifax* bomber to Cairo, Khartoum, Uganda, and finally the Highlands of Kenya to stay with Denis's twin brother Roger, where they all enjoyed riding and polo. From Mombasa Denis, Ursula and Cicely flew to Zanzibar where Denis had an audience with the Sultan and presented him with a picture of *H.M.S. Zanzibar*. After exciting expeditions to the Serengeti plains and Murchison Falls, they returned via Salisbury, Rhodesia, staying with a cousin, and then on to Johannesburg and Cape Town, returning by sea.

Manor Farm has been a happy family home ever since and easily adapted when Ursula became paralysed in 1960 with polio which did not prevent her from riding, swimming, driving her own car and travelling widely abroad with her wheelchair to America, the West Indies, the Middle East, Zimbabwe, South Africa and Europe. Their 8 grandchildren and a great grandson often visit them, 2 granddaughters are married and another about to be.

Cicely

Cicely Constance is the elder daughter of Ursula and Dennis, born on 8 March 1930. She went to St. James' School Malvern and Chelsea Arts School followed by an arts study course in Paris. She is still interested in art and in particular in tapestry making and china mending. On 18 November 1955 she married John Stanier. John has had a brilliant career in the army, becoming Colonel of the Royal Scots Dragoon Guards and now a General and Chief of the General Staff. He was awarded the M.B.E. in 1961 and was knighted in 1978.

Cicely writes:-

"Our home is in Hampshire and as John is in the Army, have often lived abroad, mainly in Germany. John has now reached the top of the Army and we are living in London. We have an interesting life, meeting all sorts of people and travelling abroad a lot as guests of other countries. They are always most hospitable and I am lucky in that I have a chance to see some of the culture while John is visiting the troops. In the last two years we have been to Portugal, Hong Kong, Brunei, America, Canada, The Falklands, Holland, France, Egypt, Japan, Italy, Finland, Norway, Tunisia, Zimbabwe and Kenya, and this Spring South Korea, Australia and New Zealand. John retires in July, then we shall have to replan our lives."

Cicely and John have four daughters. Elizabeth Emma was born in 1957. After leaving St. Mary's School Wantage she travelled round Canada and U.S.A. and stayed twice on a kibutz in Israel. She graduated in Economics from Exeter University, and later became Investment Manager for a shipping company. She went to Australia and sailed down the Great Barrier Reef for two months, taking underwater photographs. In March 1983 she married Simon John Buckmaster, who is a farmer and Emma has become a stockbroker in Ipswich. They live in Suffolk and have a son George John born in 1984.

Cicely's and John's second daughter Harriet Mary was born in 1959. After leaving St. Mary's School Wantage, she has spent most of her time travelling in Australia and South America. Last year she spent some months in India, Nepal and Tibet. When she is not travelling she is writing and is currently working for a film company.

Their third daughter, Miranda Rose was born in 1961. She also went to St. Mary's School Wantage, followed by Exeter University where she took a B.Ed. in Mathematics. After teaching maths for a year at the Hall boys School, Hampstead, she is now teach-

John and Cicely's wedding, with Anne as bridesmaid.

Cicely 1954

Miranda, Harriet, Candia and Elizabeth

ing at Faulkner House girls school in Kensington. In March 1985 she married David Alan Wilson, a Solicitor, and they live in London.

Their fourth daughter, Candia Rachel was born in 1966. She also went to St. Mary's Wantage, followed by Queens Gate School in London. She is currently living at home in London and studying Decorative Art at City and Guilds Art School, Kennington.

Anne

Elizabeth Anne Lambert is the younger daughter of Ursula and Dennis born on 25 June 1933. She went to school at Wycombe Abbey. On 14 May 1959 she married Carl Pycraft, and they have four children, Julian, Jane, Felicity and Charles.

Carl was a partner in the Johnston & Pycraft Estate Agency and is now chief executive of Melbourne Court Estates. He has been responsible for the development of much of the Fulham Road, and of extensive properties in Fulham, Battersea and Wandsworth, also of a beach site property in Mexico on the Cancum peninsula.

Anne and Carl now have a house on the River Crouch at Creeksea, where they can moor their eighteen foot sloop off the bottom of the garden. In addition to sailing they enjoy skiing, swimming and playing tennis and keep four horses. Anne, following her father, hunts with the Essex Farmers & Union. She also enjoys oil painting, particularly landscapes.

Julian, their eldest, was born on 16 March1960. He went to Cothill and Radley, followed by Buckingham University, where he obtained a law degree. He is now working on land development and commercial prop-

Anne, Julian, Felicity, Carl and Jane Pycroft

Charles, Felicity, Jane and Julian

Ursula and Denis's Silver Wedding at Winds Point 9 April 1954. Standing. Laurence, Dolly, Eleanor, Jeannette, Bertie, Norman, Mary, Mollie, Kenneth, Joyce and Isabel. Seated. Lucy, George, Ursula, Dennis and Geoffrey.

erty and studying for the final examinations to become a Chartered Surveyor.

Jane was born on 16 January 1962. She went to Cobham Hall and St. Paul's Girls School, followed by the Central School of Art and a Montesorie teachers training school. She spent eighteen months touring and working in South Africa, mainly in Johannesburg and Cape Town, where she met Michael Chase. They were both making and performing with puppets and mime. They returned to England in June 1984 and were married at Creeksea on 20 October. Now they are both studying and performing mime in London and hope to tour Europe.

Felicity was born on 28 June 1964. She went to Cobham Hall and Queensgate, followed by a secretarial course at St. James and a cooking diploma. She has taken temporary jobs doing secretarial work and as a chalet girl and spent three months in a Kibbutz in Israel. She hiked round Israel, Turkey and Egypt. She is now at Cambridge Tec taking a B.A. in English and History of Art.

Charles was born on 23 July 1969. He went to Old Buckenham Hall in Suffolk and then to Harrow where he won the workshop prize in his first year. He is now working for 'O' levels.

All four children are keen on sports. They enjoy riding, tennis, skiing and windsurfing and Julian and Charles play racquets.

Ursula and Denis's Ruby Wedding, 9 April 1969
Standing. Dennis, Anne, John, Carl, Cicely and Emma. Seated. Ursula, Candia, Miranda, Julian, Jane, Harriet and Felicity.

28. Laurence and Joyce Cadbury and their descendants

Laurence about 6 years old

Laurence John Cadbury 1889–1982 O.B.E. L.L.D M.A.
Joyce (Mathews) Cadbury b.1906 O.B.E. L.L.D (Tree 7)

Laurence was the eldest son of George Cadbury's second wife Elizabeth Taylor, born at *Woodbrooke* on 30 March 1889. Adrian has written an excellent biography of his father, from which I have quoted extensively.

The children of both marriages were brought up together as one family, however his closest companion was his brother Norman a year younger than himself. Their earliest recorded exploit together was when two very small boys at *Woodbrooke*, Laurence induced Norman to crawl across the roof to retrieve a ball lodged in the gutter. As a safety precaution Laurence held a piece of string to which Norman was attached. Fortunately for them their mother took a lenient view, since she had been a keen roof climber herself as a child.

When Laurence was seven the family moved from *Woodbrooke* to the *Manor House*, described on pp. to . Their mother had many outside interests and so the children were left with a fairly free hand and got into considerable mischief. One afternoon they were painting on the balcony, and poured the water in which they had cleaned their brushes, onto the garden party guests gathered below.

From an early age Laurence was fascinated by guns. On one occasion the boys were in bed with chicken pox and to while away their convalescence were shooting with air-guns at a candle flame. Norman's job was to relight the candle when an accurate shot extinguished the flame. Unfortunately he put up his hand at the wrong moment and stopped an air-gun pellet. Minor surgery was performed on the spot with a penknife and the patient survived with no lasting damage.

On another occasion Bertie, four years younger than Laurence had climbed up the Windmill at the Manor and Laurence told him to come down. Bertie did not seem to be responding with the alacrity which Laurence expected, so he fired his air-gun at Bertie's backside; this resulted in a satisfactorily swift descent.

Their father wrote to their mother at about this time: *"Norman rode out with me this morning and bicycled home this evening. He is very well as are also the girls. I just heard two explosions followed by peals of laughter, so supposed the 2 boys were frightening the servants with fireworks."*

Laurence's interest in firearms lasted all his life and his collection of ancient artillery at the Davids is the finest outside the Tower of London.

Skating was a favourite family sport in the winter. The ice on the Manor lake was swept, and all the family took part. Laurence aged 10 wrote to his mother, who was travelling in Germany, on 14 February 1900:

Laurence

Laurence aged 10

"Dear Mother,

Thank you for that fine postcard. I very nearly lost it, it was on view on the schoolroom mantelpiece when suddenly it blew off into the fire but Miss Woodall managed to get it out and after a little plastering it joined the collection. I have bought a pair of skates like this (picture). I am learning the outside edge and to skate backwards. We have been skating since Friday. On Thursday George (his elder brother) brought down his Electric Machine with the pith balls and the head of heair, the sun earth and moon and the dancing figers.

With love from Laurence"

Evidently George had a Wimshurst machine which generated static electricity causing pith balls to jump apart, hair to stand on end, and figures to move about. Laurence developed a lifelong interest in science and technology.

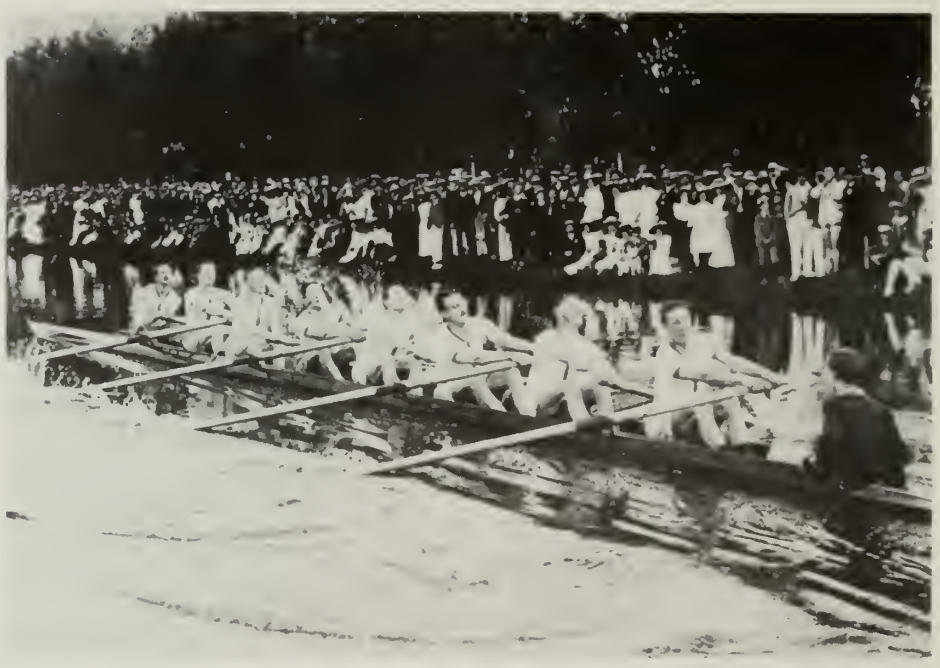
The family was large and was very close knit. However the parents did not force their views on their children, who were encouraged to think for themselves. Their father was very strongly opposed to the Boer War, yet Laurence had a picture of General Sir Redvers Buller and a large map of the South African battlefront pinned to the wall of his room at *The Manor*, on which he recorded the British advances with great enthusiasm.

Laurence went to a preparatory school, Streete Court at Westgate-on-Sea. Part of his journey was by hansom cab, and he used to take out his pocket watch when the cab

started, to time the journey and make sure he was not overcharged by the cabman.

He seems to have enjoyed Westgate. His earliest report refers to him as having *"pleasant manners but is somewhat of a Chatterbox."* The next one says *"A capital term's work and progress. His two chief drawbacks are a certain rowdiness in class resulting from high spirits without control and poor handwriting."* He seemed to clock a fair number of bad marks for 'disorder' and 'inattention to study' against which *"he is a most good-natured boy."*

From Westgate, Laurence followed his elder brothers George and Henry to Leighton Park, where his reports were somewhat mixed. *"His work in form is not as good as it ought to be, owing partly to his lack of respectfulness to his classical Master, who is ready to devote unstinted work to the improvement of the whole form in Classics."* The Headmaster regularly wished that he could write a good hand and spell correctly and was finally moved to say; *"Must set himself to show a good example of steadiness, hard work and unselfishness to keep up the honour of the family in the school."* Nevertheless



Laurence stroking First Trinity to Head of the River, May 1911

up his post in the year Laurence started his course, and Laurence's son Adrian was his last pupil, in 1949. A group of friends of Pigou's, including Laurence and Phil Noel-Baker used to go to the Lake District for reading parties, mountain climbing and running over the fells.

Laurence's great sporting interest at Cambridge was rowing. He had never rowed before going to Cambridge and yet was extremely unlucky not to row in the University boat in his last year. He stroked the 1st Trinity boat to go Head of the River in the bumping races. He won both the University pair-oar races and with different partners.

Many of his closest friends were made through rowing, like J.B. Rosher who was best man at his wedding, Frank Hellyer (Twolegs) and Bob Vereker. Bob Vereker was his companion in the Yukon and had

Laurence and Shore, winners of the Diamond Sculls Henley 1911

Laurence did qualify successfully for Cambridge.

At Leighton Park he learnt the piano and the organ. *"Progress somewhat slow, is musical, should practice more regularly and would then get on faster."* His main interests were maths, science and mechanics, and on leaving school he did a course in engineering drawing, and showed considerable ability as a practical engineer.

From Leighton Park Laurence went to Trinity College, Cambridge and in spite of his interest in engineering decided to read Economics. It was then an entirely new subject and an offshoot of the School of Moral Philosophy; in fact his tutor Dr. MacTaggart was a moral philosopher with no knowledge of economics at all. Yet Cambridge was the centre of economic thought, with Alfred Marshall, author of *"Principles of Economics"* as the senior Professor, Professor Pigou, another well known economic author, took

Laurence and Hellyer winners of the Magdalene Pairs. 1911

read virtually no books other than *"Pilgrim's Progress"*, which he knew by heart.

Laurence started collecting antiques while he was at Cambridge. Among these was an ancient firearm, which he thought he would test simply with a powder charge. His room overlooked Trinity Great Court and it was a windy day. As a result it was difficult to light the priming powder with the window open. One of his friends however shut the window completely (instead of just closing it enough to stop the draught), so that when the gun fired the force of the explosion blew the entire window frame out into Great Court.

Laurence stayed on at Cambridge for an extra year after he had taken his degree. During his last year, on 24 February 1911 his cousin Barrow wrote to his father:-

"Dear Uncle,

One or two important questions were discussed at the Board on Tuesday of which thou mayest like to hear, as they will need serious attention in the near future.

In the first place William & George laid before us the fact that they were likely to be asked to serve on the Greater Birmingham Council, and evidently they both felt that they would like to take up the work, if business arrangements were made, which would allow them to take the necessary and considerable time rightly to discharge their duties.

If it was a question of only one being able to offer his services it was felt that William should by seniority have the precedence, at the same time George has exceptional qualifications on the Educational and Town Planning sides of the work. As a Board we should be glad if both could go on to help to mould the policy of the New City in the first few years of its history; as work now is of more importance when policy is being formed, than later, when precedents are not easy to change.

This consideration led very naturally to a review of our strength, and it was felt that in the not distant future it might be necessary to bring new blood onto the Board of Directors.

We should all most heartily welcome Laurence amongst us, but in fairness to Laurence and in fairness to the business, we feel that he should decide soon whether he will commence work at Bournville in September, as further postponement would make it very difficult for him to acquire that business knowledge which is essential for one who is to take part in directing so large and intricate a machine as this Company has become. . . .

With love, Thy affectionate nephew
Barrow Cadbury.

As a result Laurence did join the firm in September and in November both William and George were elected to the Birmingham City Council. Laurence became the first graduate member of the family to work at Bournville.

One of the family's great interests had always been Adult Education, and Laurence followed this tradition, by running a weekly class in economics for the Workers' Educational Association.

Laurence was always keen on cars; this ran in the family as his brother George held the first or second licence to drive a car issued in Birmingham. He was a great supporter of Prince Henry Vauxhalls and he raced at Brooklands in a 20 h.p. Vauxhall, winning the Private Competitors' Race in 1913 against a field which included his brother Norman. That was not the only course they raced each other on. Laurence used to take a

Great Court, Trinity College

house near Reading for the Henley Regatta and he and Norman would race side by side on the Reading to Henley Road. Knowing the road, it must have been an exceedingly tight fit and if a car was unwise enough to come in the opposite direction, then one or other of them had to find a gate or hedge opening to exit through.

America

In the spring of 1913 Laurence was given a year off for travel. He spent it in America, dividing his time between working for the National Cash Register Company and exploring the wilds. He went to Alaska and the Yukon prospecting for gold and living off what he could shoot; it was a tough life as the conditions and the local inhabitants were equally hazardous. He also explored the pan handle of Mexico.

Below are some extracts from articles which Laurence wrote about the Yukon for the Bournville Works Magazine:-

"We started with a Selkirk man, Swinehart; later we were sleeping side by side with a murderer, exiled to Alaska; we ended up with a little Frenchman who had lost his toes by frost bite.

Our daily programme was to roll out at 6, cook our breakfast, find the horses, pack them and get away between 7.30 and 8. At 12 or wherever we could find feed about that time, we stopped, took off the pack and gave the horses two hours rest, cooked some birds for ourselves and had some oatmeal mush, de-hydro potatoes or hard tack. In the afternoon we did another four hours. As evening drew on, we always began to look round anxiously for a place to camp, that is to say for feed in the first place, then for wood, and lastly for water. Feed for the horses, wood to cook and warm ourselves with, we had to have; water could usually be got somewhere within a short distance. We got remarkably callous as to its source; wherever possible, of course we took it from clean streams, but sometimes by pushing a tin pot into a marsh and straining off the thick soup that oozed over the edge of the can, or when we got to the rivers – which were almost all glacial and full of fine mud – we had to drink a liquid the colour of milk, that left a deposit of grit in our teeth. Somehow or other, we never felt any ill effects from the peculiar waters we were at times forced to drink; we always boiled them when in doubt, and they gave our tea some body. The final requisite of a good camp was the presence of spruce trees so that we could cut boughs to lie on. . .

On the 20th August, we had a first experience of crossing rivers, crossing first of all the Ktotassin, and then coming to the Donjek. The Ktotassin was a small river about the size of the Avon, that we had no difficulty in

Mr. [illegible] J. CADBURY'S SUCCESS AT BROOKLANDS

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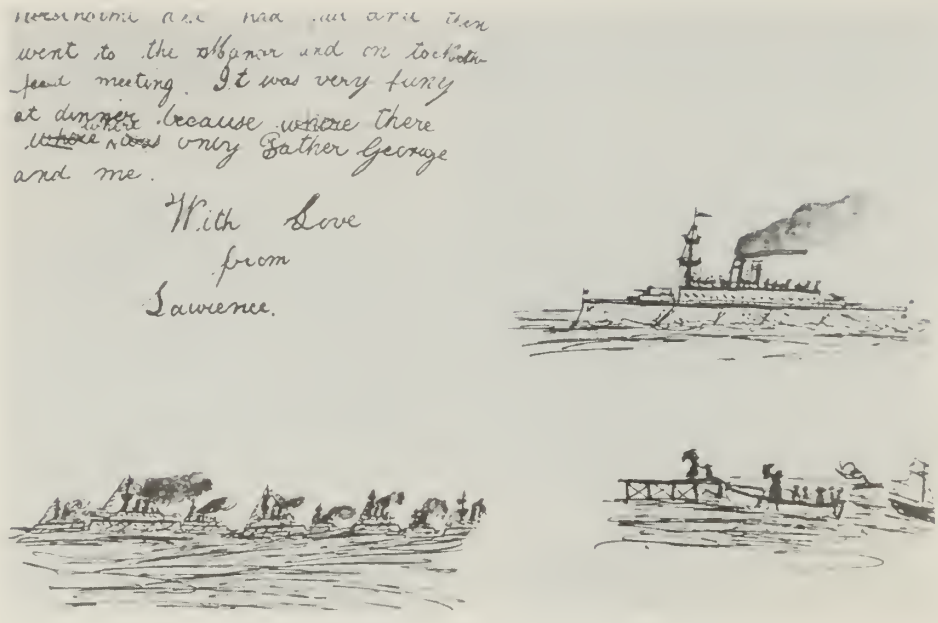


Childhood letter from Laurence with drawings

fording, the water hardly coming above our knees. The Donjek was a hard problem, as it is a big river, and none of us had tried our hand at swimming horses before. Where we crossed it there is an island, so we had only to tackle it by halves. It was luckily a pretty warm day, so to the astonishment of Swinehart we decided to swim across. First of all, we got all the rope we had – sling ropes, cinch ropes and all – and tied them together. Then Vereker swam across to see how far down the swift current carried him, and I followed with one end of the string of ropes round me. The grey muddy glacial water was very cold, but when we got across we rolled in the warm sand. Our string of ropes just reached across; Swinehart fastened his end on to Lucy and we hauled away. In she came, and then the gallant Daniel followed. We thought Dan would get across all right once he made up his mind to go, but Lucy had an unfortunate knee on one of her front legs that reduced her speed when walking to two miles per hour as a maximum, and we were afraid this would impair her acquatic powers as well. A slow passage might have meant she would drift down into some rapids and get lost, so not to take any chances we pulled her across and held her from going down stream with the rope.

The horses safely across, we untied our ropes, fastened some logs together with them, and rafted over the pack, exercising extreme care with the ricketty craft, which repeatedly threatened to "cast our bread upon the waters" with all our worldly possessions as well.

We were just leaving the river when two extraordinary apparitions appeared on the banks. They turned out to be stampeders who had stampeded – not too wisely nor too well – and who were in fact just about all in, and were trying to get out to the Yukon before they expired of starvation. They were extremely dirty and in rags. One was worse than the other, he had lost everything he ever had; round his head was a dirty handkerchief, his knees and elbows were out, and the hard time he was having had affected his brain. Anyhow, his eyes had a most peculiar look, and he grinned through a mass of stubbly beard every time he giggled, which he did frequently for no reason at all. They had thrown away their blankets, "22" and everything, in a wild rush to try and get out to the Yukon. They were our first – but not last – acquaintance with people who had set out with the "Shuishanna or Burst", idea, and had "Burst" instead of "Shuishanna-ed". .

From the 24th to the 26th, when we reached Canyon City, we had very bad going indeed, not being very successful at trail making. Continually we came on to great marshes, or mush eggs full of nigger-heads. The nigger-heads of the Yukon will always remain in my memory classed with the devil's clubs of Admiralty Island. They grow in marshes and are great tufts of grass a foot or more high; you can't step on them as they bend and you slip off, so you have to keep lifting your feet over them or steer round. Apart from crawling through thick under-brush, I think they are about the hardest things through which to mush that I have struck, and take it out of the horses badly. .

From Canyon City we climbed above the timber line and had much better going, solid ground and no branches on which the horses could scratch off their packs. When we stopped for our luncheon interval that day we lay replete with ptarmigan basking in the sun, and looked across the White on the forests we had slashed through and the rivers we had forded, with a feeling of satisfaction. It was fine up there, great flocks of ptarmigan, and easy going – very like Scotch moors the stunted willow which grew everywhere looking like heather. . .

The last three days, during which we travelled with the Sheriff, from Horsefelt, we were about 4,000 feet above sea level, in the snow and without timber; it was very bleak and cold, and we had to put up a little green silk tent I got in Seattle every night to keep the snow off. Making a fire of willows is a pretty poor job, and cold one too. As usual, however, our sleeping bags were invaluable, and we always looked forward to crawling into them. The most difficult thing was to dry our socks, as the willow fires were so small, and burnt such a short time. If the socks once got cold they froze immediately; we therefore had to put them down our sacks and dry them out by sleeping on them. Our boots also were apt to be frozen in the mornings, so they had to go under our sacks. The nearer we got to the head of Johnson Creek – the edge of the diggings – the worse this became, as we rose to about 6,000 feet. Up here we began to see the first dead horses – due to the poorness and scarcity of the feed – on the soft ground by the trail where they had broken through the frozen surface and got stuck. Our first night at Shuishanna we were bothered by a horse coming and poking his head in at our camp, and next morning found him a few yards away with his feet in the air, dead.

When we reached the diggings the first thing we did was to take a *"rubber"* going up Benanza Creek to Little Eldorado, where they took out the first gold in such enormous quantities. Unfortunately, owing to the frost, all the water was frozen up, and they could not work the sluice boxes, but we saw the bedrock where they were shovelling out the *"dirt"*, and there on the bottom were pieces of gold – not nuggets, but yet thin flakes about half the size of one's little finger nail. It was very interesting.

By this time we were pretty nearly out of supplies altogether, and only had a little flour left. We therefore sent our horse Dan out with Close's man, "Slim" Wright, to the mouth of the Deryeh, where we heard there were tons of grub, and he was either going to bring him back himself with some more stuff for Close, or send him back by someone else. This was to take fifteen days, and in the meantime we thought we could secure something either from men who had got claims and were selling their outfit preparatory to going out and coming in again over the snow in the winter, or from a pack train man. The difficulty with the latter was that directly they got in they were attacked and had everything they had taken at fabulous prices.

We had heard that a pack train was on its way to Wilson Creek, some fourteen miles away, and, determined to get something from it, Vereker and I started off for Wilson at a high speed, hoping to overtake it, whilst Swinehart beat Lucy along at as high a rate of progress as possible. But luck was against us; when we arrived at Wilson we found we had been misdirected, and that the pack train had gone to the site of the proposed town Chathenda, about ten miles away. Round we turned therefore, and retracing our steps four miles struck off along the trail for Chathenda. We found the trail and got stuck on bars dozens of times in the dark before we got there, but get there we did, though not till after 11.0. when we beat it straight to the pack man who was going to bed, and secured flour, baking powder and bacon, and asked him to keep some other things for us if he could. It was a lucky thing we kept going that night as next day he sold out.

We now had grub for awhile and thought we would stay at Chathenda for a few days and try to get a claim, another horse in place of Dan, and then go for a sheep hunt above the Shuishanna glacier, where we heard there was good sport. We got a horse all right, but a claim was a different matter. The ground was plastered with them; numbers

were illegally staked or had not had their assessment work done on them. This meant you could *"jump"* the former by staking their property, and to get the latter was just a question of waiting, as the assessment work had to be done by December 31st. and it was certain lots of people would not be able to come back to do this in time.

The majority had just rushed in, staked, and cleared out in a state of semi-starvation. The wise old-timers on the other hand had come in more leisurely with provisions for several months, and were building cabins and waiting until December 31st, when they could go out at 12.0 midnight and restake the first minute 1914 came in.

We could not wait in the winter, and hardly cared to *"jump"* someone else's claim – though a legal technicality – and so have left a power of attorney with a man. Whether he gets us anything is problematical; I don't bank on it.

Cathenda was an extraordinary sight; there were 200 or 300 men in there, mostly old sourdoughs, building cabins. When we got there hardly a tree was cut and the forest was as it had been for ages, men and horses were scattered all over the place, and you had to be careful not to put your foot in someone's face at night. When we left, most of the trees had been cut, and there were three long rows of cabins of various shapes and sizes, and varying in excellence of construction.

Sheep hunting beats anything I have ever tried, I think. In the first place, you nearly always have sheep in view – if only ewes and lambs. You also almost invariably have long and exciting stalks, and do not stumble through thick forests hoping to come on your game at close quarters and get everything over in a few seconds. Besides the excitement of the stalk, there is the no less exciting climbing of rugged mountains and snow slopes that make your hands sweat when you think of the precipitous sight they entailed. . .

If we could not see any rams from our camp, which was between two big ranges, we climbed the highest peak we could find, of course stopping whenever we got a good place and scouring the surrounding peaks with our glasses. It is a case of the higher the fewer with sheep, and the fewer the bigger. The ewes and lambs are usually found low down, while the big old rams get up high in as inaccessible parts as they can find. We got some vast and magnificent views from these high peaks, and felt like miniature Columbuses as we gazed on huge silent tracts of snow, stretching for hundreds of miles, and bounded by the snowy horizon, where no man had ever been or was likely to go.

We stayed there until we had been living on sheep meat straight for two days, and then Harris fell down in the snow slide, and we had to go back to Chathenda. . .

We hardly recognized the town site when we returned; the Sheriff's cabin was finished, and we took a meal off him in it. A man had started a store in a tent, and was building a big *"Wadhouse"*. We spent a day there finding out how things were getting on, talking to everyone and bargaining for more grub. One of the most attractive things about Alaska and the Yukon is the rapidity with which you get known. Nearly everyone in Chathenda knew the "English Boys". and all along the trail we kept meeting either people we had met before at Whitehorse or the Yukon, at Copper, on the trail in, or at the town, with whom we exchanged the latest news about all our mutual acquaintances. . .

On the 21st September we got to Horsefelt where we stayed for two days, during which Swinehart shot a cow moose, which he sold to the *wadhouse* where it lay for two bits (25 cents) a lb., making over 200 dollars thereby, and I shot a wolverine. The latter was a very unusual bit of luck, as they are seldom seen, Swinehart only having seen four in twelve years, and never having had a chance of a shot. There was great rejoicing when I brought it in to camp, as they do a lot of damage to the traps, and the trappers hate them.

With the Captain and Charlie we went three days mush up the side of the Genesk, and then along the side of the glacier. Beyond this we could not take the horses, and so were forced to make our camp. This was a pity as it meant a two hours' walk every day to our hunting and two hours back again, but it could not be helped, as the glaciers and mountains had become quite impossible.

Once we had located our sheep up here, we had splendid fun, and peak hunting very like that we had Shuishanna way, climbing high snow peaks and looking over great glistening white expanses that made Switzerland seem paltry in comparison, and made me really admire snow for the first time.

We had good hunting and I got three sheep, and Vereker one – all pretty fair heads, the best we could pick out. The Captain's vast experience several times proved of great use. One time, Vereker broke his back sight, and with only the file we had for sharpening the axe he made another. Another time, we came to the end of our baking powder, though we had a little flour left. We had tried frying some of this in sheep fat and making a sort of pastry, but it was terribly heavy. However, the Captain came to the rescue, boiled our sugar bag – long since empty – mixed the result with flour, kept it warm so that it went sour, and then made some sourdough bread.

All this time we were expecting Swinehart to turn up with Dan loaded with provisions, and every morning we felt sure we should find him on our return. At last, on October 2nd, we were out of flour, and even the Captain could not get over this, so we had to move down and get more grub somehow.

We spent the whole of the 3rd catching the horses, which had moved right down to a bar on the Genesk to a bunch of horses that Taylor had there, but on the 4th got moving directly it was light, and by going all day without a stop we got down the glacier, across the Genesk, and into a creek, where we wanted to hunt caribou just as it was getting dark.

While we went out and surveyed the surrounding country for signs of caribou. Charlie went back nine miles to Canyon City by a short cut to try and bring us back some flour and sugar by night. We were driven back to camp by a snowstorm, and waited eagerly there for Charlie's return. At last about 7.0 he turned up. In a few minutes we had a pile of flap-jacks, which in an equally short time we disposed of.

Charlie told us he had seen the Frenchman, who was building his boat as quickly as possible, and would go down in five days' time, and was willing to take us along.

The place proved a good one for hunting. The first day I located a band of forty caribou or more on the sky line over a couple of miles away, and, seeing what looked like a good head among them, went after them. We had a long and successful stalk; I got my big head and another pretty good one; Charlie shot some cows for himself and his dogs for the winter. Later on I got another big head and two smaller ones. Vereker got three good ones.

By this time our five days were up, and we beat it back to Canyon City, carrying the heads with us on our shoulders, as we could not get them all on the horses.

We had some trouble in crossing the Genesk, as it had been very cold the last few nights and the river was half frozen. One of us had to go ahead, cut through the shore ice, and then pull the horses through. It was nothing like the size it was when we crossed in August, but it was a pretty chilly job, and I do not wish for a repetition. Our trousers froze stiff after we came out of the water, and we had to pound our feet to keep them from freezing. However, we got across the Genesk and White safely, and came to Taylor's cabin with feelings of thankfulness in our hearts that most of our difficulties were over, and that we only had the river to face before we landed down on the Yukon and brought our trip to a successful conclusion.

We were destined, however, to receive a staggering shock. Taylor's cabin was shut up, and a note on the door said he had gone off to the diggings, and his two partners to the Donjek for four or five days to take some horses to winter there. We were a little disappointed not to find him, but put on our packs again, and went on to the Frenchman's cabin, and here we got a blow. It also was locked up and a note left to say that they had gone as the river was freezing up. This did put us in a fix.

The river was "throwing ice", and though we did not mind rapids or bad water, we knew nothing about that sort of thing, and also knew it was suicide to try and tackle it in the boat we had the right to buy. There was no other way of getting out until the freeze-up was complete, which meant a month or two, and in addition we had already, as usual, been out of everything but meat for two days, and should have to wait another four or five before Taylor's partners came back, before we got anything else now.

We therefore went down through the trees and looked round in a not very optimistic mood. Suddenly we heard a shout and our hearts nearly leapt out of our mouths; we looked down the river, and there we saw a "scow" and three men. We hailed this in a frenzy of joy and ran down the bank. It turned out to be Soloman Abbot, the Frenchman, his partner, Jos. Haggard and a red-bearded packer they were taking out. They had started out half an hour before, but luckily for us had made slow progress in the ice, and happened to notice us up on the bar.

We lost no time in getting on board our sleeping bags and heads. We paid off the Captain and Charlie, wrote a note to Swinehart, whose mysterious non-appear-

ance with Dan we could not make out, and started down the river on what proved a most adventurous though very luckily successful journey of 180 miles down the Yukon.

We started on October 10th, and got down in six days, and paid 75 dollars each for the privilege of freezing in the bottom of the "scow". The voyage took as long, and cost as much, as crossing the Atlantic, but was a good deal more hazardous and exciting. We should have sunk and disappeared among the floating ice dozens of times if we had tried to go down ourselves, but Solomon – a French Canadian – and Joe had run "scows" down rivers all their lives, and displayed marvellous judgment and dexterity in avoiding snags, sweepers, or ice jambs.

We only had one really close call, and that was the day before we got to the mouth. The ice by this time was running so thick that it was next to impossible to do anything with the boat, and we could not make a landing. After great efforts, we made a long straight piece of shore ice, and Solomon jumped out with a rope, but though he held on as hard as he dared without breaking it, the pressure of the ice against the square end of the "scow" made it impossible for him to stop it. We hung on for all we were worth and tried to hold him up with poles, but with relentless power piece after piece of ice hit the boat, and gradually we were pushed down the river. At last Solomon had to spring on board, and we drifted out into the stream again. Then we had a catastrophe that nearly fixed us.

We had been trying to stop the boat and were not looking whether we were drifting, so that when Solomon jumped on board and we looked ahead again, a great snag shot up out of the dark ahead of us. It was too late to avoid it, and crash it went against the bow, shivering it to pieces. We thought we were done for, the Red-beard got quite excited but by an extraordinary piece of luck the bottom board of the boat was frozen into such a solid cake of ice that it did not break up, and the water did not come in.

By this time it was quite dark and we

Laurence

decided that at the next piece of land or solid ice we came to we must make a landing, or if we went much further we should hit another snag that would finish the business. At last we came to a bar and got a little out of the current and then against the shore ice, we fought for it and slowly brought the "scow" nearly to rest, when one of our poles snapped. I thought we were going off again, but we made a desperate effort and brought the boat to a standstill. We cut a piece out of the shore ice with an axe and hauled our boat out of the current and stayed on the sand bar all night.

The next day we made the Yukon, and caught the boat at length up to Whitehorse."

Laurence's time at National Cash was less adventurous, but it stimulated an interest in punched-card machines, which meant that Bournville was to the fore in their use, up to the time when the first computer was bought. Laurence had two particular memories of National Cash in those days. One was that distilled water was freely supplied throughout the factory and offices, because the Chairman believed it to be healthier than tap water. The other was that uplifting mottoes and messages were hung from the trees in the park surrounding the factory, so that employees should lose no chance of improving their minds.

The "Beetle"

Friend's Ambulance Unit

Laurence had not long been back at Bournville, when the First World War started in August 1914. He was anxious to play his part in a conflict which was not expected to last that long. He did however want to be a part of a motorised unit if at all possible. He went to see Colonel Josiah Wedgwood, an old friend of his father, who was raising an irregular fleet of naval armoured cars, but decided that a quicker route to the front would be to form a Quaker Ambulance Unit. He and Phil Noel-Baker were both involved in this enterprise and Laurence as Transport Officer (he took his Vauxhall "the Beetle" over to France with him) was largely responsible for forming the Friends Ambulance Units which served with the French Army.

He was at Dunkirk in time to help with the wounded from the battle of the Yser and at Ypres, when the first battle for that city was being fought.

In the summer of 1918 Laurence visited units 13, 14 and 19 of the F.A.U. who were attached to the French army at the second battle of the Marne. It was the turning point of World War I. He wrote home on 1 August:-

"In my last letter I let you know about the very lucky escape of Bill and myself from the destruction of our late headquarters. . . Since then I have visited "13" and "14" and all the three convoys on a second occasion with Tatham again in the Beetle, so have done some mileage lately.

On the first visit to "13" and "14", that is to say immediately after I wrote you from "13", everyone was terribly nervous and windy. I was there from June 22nd to 28th, the Hun actually made his greatest and last push over a 50 mile front at the beginning of July. Everyone in June knew it was coming, but there was great uneasiness as to where the heaviest concentration would take place. There was no doubt about "13" being in the area of operations also "14" a little to their right. It so happened that "19" also came in for the attack at its hottest point, being involved in the very heavy fighting in the west slopes of the Montagne de. . . I did see the way Jerry was going to be received, and the manner of preparing for his reception was most instructive. The results were as successful as the preparations were interesting, for as Mr. Belloc speaking of the Hun has it in Saturday's Daily News, "He was beaten at noon on Monday July 15th when he struck in the void against Gouraud's retirement of the battle front, stumbled and sprawled."

On my second visit the tables were turned. We had by then regained the initiative and were attacking. The first section we came across was "13". With their Division they had gone into the line in almost the same spot where "19", who they passed coming out to

rest, had just been relieved. The Division had hardly taken over when they found there was no one in front of them, started in pursuit and kept the Hun on the run, giving him absolute hell, as he passed through every village, with artillery, until he scrambled across the river. There they had just arrived when we turned up.

Marshall the O.C. of the section had had no sleep for several days so I relieved him for a bit and thoroughly enjoyed myself. The workshops and lorries had been left far in the rear during the advance, and with them a few cars and drivers who had had the longest spell of continuous running. The majority of the rest were up at a little village behind a hill and it was here a day or two later than an unlucky shell killed Colin Priestman, a couple of brancardiers and wounded Colin's "convoyeur" David Long.

I retain brief recollections of the village, as the night we got there it became too warm for the cars, so we moved them outside. Shortly after we had done this, shells began to pitch near us again, in the field where we had parked the cars. As a matter of fact the first shell landed about nine or ten yards from the ambulance I and "Father" Beven, the sous-chef of the convoy, were just about to get into to snatch forty winks, and flattened it. We then tried to move the buses to another spot, but one road to the rear was blocked because a bridge which had two fine stone piers at each side had dropped its middle into the water below. The other road we had not moved far up, before a couple of enormous guns got interlocked into each other in the ditch and completely held up all traffic for the rest of the night. We had a jolly time getting extricated I can tell you. Chronic confusion, limber drivers leaving their horses and diving for the ditch whenever they heard a shell coming in, and a most nauseating smell. As regards the last, the whole countryside smelt pretty foully because of the unburied corpses and dead horses lying about. It so happened that in the particular wood where we were stuck a Germany battery, horses and all had been caught by the French artillery fire, and the presence of the remains was most painfully and acutely obvious.

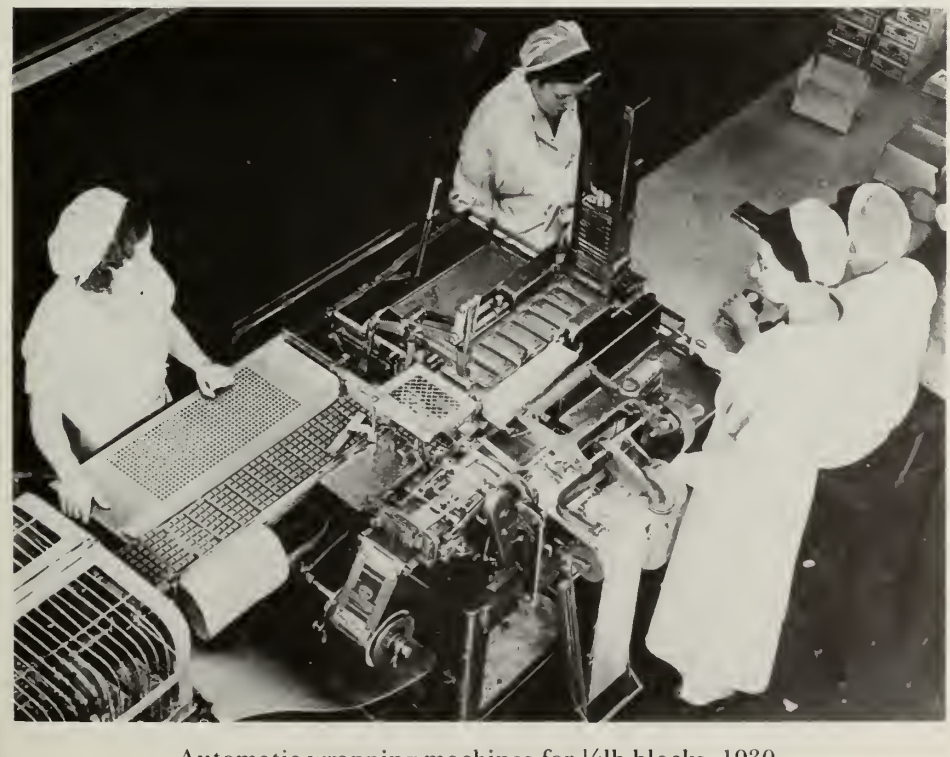
Next day I went with the Med. Chef to the "postes" over the hill and in the valley of the river –. The Hun was on the other side and being only about 2,000 metres away from us as we went down the hill at a rattling speed into the valley and crawled up like a fly in bottom gear when coming back, he had a good view of us. You got a panoramic view going on the crest, of the theatre of operations. I thought it a bit foolhardy however, though the Med. Chef cheerfully said that the Hun would not fire on a car which at that distance was so obviously observed to be an ambulance. Next day of course the Hun thought it was rather too much of a good thing to flaunt pneumatic tyres and well appointed cars (which he could well do with himself) under his nose, and neatly followed the duty ambulance with 77 shells as its terrified driver urged it up an unfortunately steep hill in bottom gear.

From "13" we went on to "14" who were on their left. The latter's Division had come into action on the German right flank, the pushing back of which imperilled the enemy's whole position and led to his retreat. We turned up four days after the advances had begun, all the debris and smell of battle remained. All the villages and roads had been absolutely pulverised by the French as the Hun was going through or over them, and by the amount of abandoned material ammunition guns, etc. it was obvious the retreat had been very much an unexpected and forced affair. The roadsides were littered with "picklehaube" shaped shrapnell helmets. It looked as though every other German in retreat had chucked his away. Everywhere were German notice boards. On all the houses with cellars was stencilled "Fluganschutze". Field guns, Minenwerfer and large sized fellows were to be seen beside the road or in their emplacements, usually their slaughtered gun teams near at hand.

Chocolate Easter Egg Machine 1938

In the village where "14" were billetted were a number of inhabitants who had remained there right through the retreat, the 60 days occupation and the victorious allied reoccupation. They were not very badly treated but nearly starved. When they were rescued, the French "types" and our fellows spared them what eatables they could and were continuing to feed them out of their own rations as it takes a long time for any civilian supplies to be allowed into such an area."

Laurence was awarded the military O.B.E. by the British and the Croix de Guerre by the French for his war services. In addition to the First War Campaign medals he had the 1914 Star with bar; the Mons Star as it was called meant a great deal to him, because only a relatively small number of British volunteers entered the war early enough to earn that particular decoration and tragically few survived the horrors of four years of trench warfare.



Automatic wrapping machines for ¼lb blocks. 1930

Bournville

The war ended in November 1918 and in the spring of 1919 Laurence returned to Bournville where he was appointed to the Board of Directors. He was given a wide range of responsibilities including engineering and production. After the war, chocolate at Bournville was largely hand made; Laurence's father had been opposed to automation for fear of putting the girls out of work. On the other hand Laurence planned to reduce production costs by installing long automatic production lines. To house them large six storey buildings were erected providing two and a half times the floor space of the old two storey blocks which they replaced.

In 1927 automatic moulding machines were purchased from Boggild & Jensen of Denmark, with exclusive rights for four years. As a result between 1926 and 1935 production costs were cut to 40%, and the price of a half pound block of milk chocolate which had been 2 shillings in 1921 was cut to 8 pence in 1934. Following the price reductions, sales of milk chocolate increased from

Bournvill Works 1930

70 tons per week in 1921 to 250 tons per week in 1936 in spite of the trade depression.

Overall at Bournville between 1922 and 1938 the productivity per employee increased about two and a half times, but lower prices brought higher sales and factory output increased by about 2.8 times, so that in spite of automation the labour force had increased about ten percent.

Laurence planned the modernisation of the factory in detail, and was seriously put out when the Board turned down his scheme to demolish the old Power Station and build an up to date one. One night, not long after this reverse, the Power Station happened to go up in flames and when the Bournville Fire Brigade arrived he was already on the scene wearing his First War tin hat. His story was that he had seen the flames from the Manor and driven over immediately, however other versions circulated. Anyway the new Power Station was then built where he wanted it to be.

In the nineteenth century J.S. Fry & Sons of Bristol had been a very much larger company than Cadbury Bros., but they had remained static while Cadburys had expanded fast, and by World War I had overhauled them. In 1918 they agreed to merge. A new holding company, The British Cocoa & Chocolate Company was formed, which held all the Ordinary shares of Cadbury Bros. and J.S. Fry & Sons. The holding company in turn issued its own shares in agreed proportions to the former owners of the shares it had taken over. Since the Cadbury shares were more valuable, ultimate control passed to the Cadbury family, although a generous value had been placed on the Fry shares. The new Board consisted of directors of both companies, with Barrow Cadbury as chairman. Laurence was appointed a director in 1921.

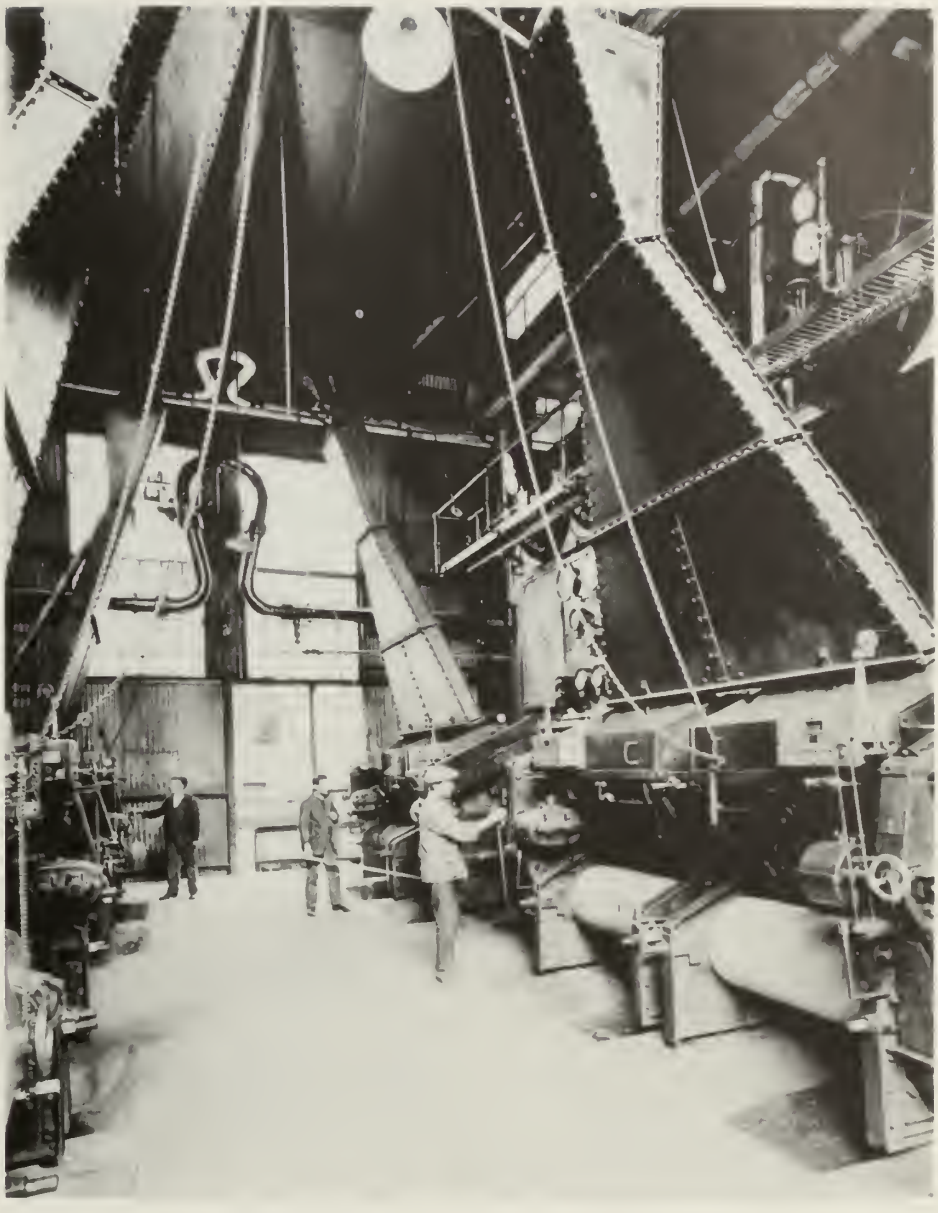
During the 1920's and 1930's the quality of Cadburys plain and milk chocolate bars were superior to Frys and their production costs were lower. Consequently while Cadburys market expanded rapidly, Frys marginally declined. There were numerous management changes at Frys, but the business became extremely weak in the depression of the 1930's. In 1935 a committee was set up comprising Laurence, Paul and Bertie, who

1939. Assembling Chocolate boxes

advised that J.S. Fry & Sons be put in liquidation. Cadbury Bros. paid off the Fry Debentures and Preference Shareholders. A new J.S. Fry & Sons was formed as a wholly owned subsidiary of Cadbury Bros. with a new management. Laurence became chairman and Bertie chief executive.

Before 1914 Cadbury Bros. had built up a substantial export market to countries of the British Empire, which equalled about half the home trade. Frys were similarly placed. In 1917 all licences for the export of cocoa and chocolate from England were refused, and local manufacturers grew up, particularly in the Dominions. To protect them some Dominion governments introduced very high tariffs and the Australian government prohibited confectionary imports altogether to protect their home company, Robertsons. In 1920 a small committee was set up comprising Edward, Paul, Laurence, Bertie and Cecil Fry to plan the setting up of overseas factories behind these tariff walls. The first was a joint Cadbury-Fry-Pascall factory at Claremont near Hobart Tasmania, which started production in 1923. In 1930 followed, in partnership with the Hudson family of New Zealand, the Cadbury-Fry-Hudson factory at Dunedin. Meanwhile Frys who had dominated the Canadian and Irish markets set up factories in Montreal in 1920 and in Dublin. Cadburys later joined them there to form Fry-Cadbury Canada in 1930 and Fry-Cadbury in Eire in 1934. A fifth factory was set up in South Africa in 1939. Laurence played a leading part in developing these factories and maintained a great interest in them and in those who ran them.

Laurence was directly involved in the wage and employment policies of the Firm and of the industry. He and Ernest Bevin, one of the great trade union figures of the century, signed the first agreement covering wages and conditions in the confectionery industry; they then alternated as Chairman of the Industry's Joint Industrial Council.



The Boiler House of the new Power Station. 1925

1940. The same department assembling respirator cannisters

Laurence took a particular interest in the investment of Cadbury pension funds. He became a trustee of the men's fund in 1920 and Chairman of the trustees in 1932, a position he kept until his retirement.

During the Second World War chocolate production was severely cut back and rationing introduced. Manufacturers pooled their resources and considerable factory space and labour became available for other purposes. A large part of the Bournville factory was converted to production of war materials for the Ministry of Supply by a new company called Bournville Utilities under Laurence's chairmanship. Girls who had been assembling chocolate boxes assembled gas masks. More than five million service respirators were produced. Millions of jerricans were made, and self-sealing petrol tanks for Spitfires and Lancasters, wings and fuel tank doors for Lancasters, gun mounts, gun fairings and gun doors for Spitfires and many other aircraft parts. The skilled toolroom men made milling machines and radial drills. Anti-aircraft rockets known as U.P.'s (unrevolving projectiles) were also produced. During the air raids on Birmingham, Laurence's family would decamp to the shelter in the garden while Laurence slept

Filling "U.P." Anti-aircraft rockets with Cordite at Bournville

soundly in his bed at the top of the house. One night a Bournville made U.P. which had failed to explode, hit the roof above him a glancing blow and blew up the neighbouring potato store.

In 1944 Laurence succeeded Edward as chairman of Cadbury Brothers and in the same year became chairman of the British Cocoa & Chocolate Co. He held both posts until his retirement in 1959, longer than anyone except his father.

After the second world war the number of Cadburys product lines was kept down to about 60 compared with 237 pre war. This was partly because the highly automated production lines were very costly to install and partly because the very high advertising promotion costs were more effective when concentrated on fewer products. In spite of the fewer lines, in the 20 years from 1939 to 1959 sales grew from £14 million to £85 million per annum and the numbers employed worldwide from 16,000 to 27,000.

In 1950, even before the end of rationing, it was clear that the Bournville factory would be unable to meet the increased demand that was expected to arise with the return to a free supply. Since the Board of Trade would not allow extension of the Bournville or Somerdale factories, a new single storey factory was built in a development area at Moreton near Birkenhead. Initially it produced chocolate biscuits, but other lines were added later. The disadvantages of Moreton were firstly that partly manufactured materials had to be transported half a day's journey by road, and secondly there was a loss of day to day contact between the production staff at Moreton and their sales colleagues at Bournville. Consequently, later extensions were made by reconstructing the Bournville factory to include more floors. Laurence was closely involved in the planning of all these factories. Every Friday he would walk round the Bournville factory and give a nod of recognition to the established employees whom he knew. This was greatly appreciated and the great majority knew him by sight.

Bank of England

From 1936 to 1961 Laurence was a Director of the Bank of England, appointed by the Governor Sir Montagu Norman. He took a particular interest in its bank note printing works. In the 1940's he suggested that £5 notes would be more acceptable if printed in multi colours like the Scottish fivers instead of the traditional black only. The Bank is a conservative institution and *"Cadburys pink fivers"* were according to Laurence regarded as a hilarious idea. However, in the 1950's a large batch of forged fivers was discovered in North London, and in 1957 the coloured fivers were introduced as he had foreseen. He visited the Bank for the Board meeting every Thursday, where he enjoyed meeting his able and interesting friends and making a contribution in a field he understood.

News Chronicle

In 1922 Laurence joined the Board of the *"Daily News"*, which had been bought by his father at the time of the Boer War. Since 1907 it had been managed by his brother Henry and brother-in-law Bertram Crosfield. In 1909 his father had purchased the *"Morning Leader"*, which merged with the *"Daily News"* became a substantial national daily. He had also purchased *"The Star"*, which was the second largest London evening newspaper. Early in 1930 Laurence succeeded his brother Edward as Chairman who had co-opted onto the Board Laurence's old friend Sir Walter Layton, editor of the *"Economist"*.

Meanwhile the *"Daily Chronicle"* was losing over £8,000 per week. It was the only other national daily to support the Liberal party and Laurence and Sir Walter negotiated its purchase. In June 1930 the new newspaper appeared as the *"News Chronicle"*. It settled down to a daily circulation of 1,200,000 copies, double the *"Daily News"*, consequently they were able to double the advertising rates and the newspaper became profitable. Sir Walter became Chairman of the operating company, the *"News Chronicle & Star"*, while Laurence as Chairman of the holding company the *"Daily News"* Limited remained the power behind the throne. Henry retired and Bertram became chief executive of the two newspapers. Laurence would spend Mondays and Tuesday mornings in Bournville, take the train to London on Tuesday afternoons, spend Wednesdays at the News Chronicle, Thursdays at the Bank of England and Fridays back at Bournville again.

The *"News Chronicle"* was a unique newspaper. In the 1930's competition was very tough. The *"Daily Mail"* thanks to the innovations of Lord Northcliffe had nearly reached a circulation of 2 million. The *"Daily Express"* was growing fast under the brilliant leadership of Lord Beaverbrook. The *"Daily Herald"* was being pushed by the Labour Party and making enormous losses, over two million pounds in its first decade.

The popular newspapers increased their circulation by moving away from news reporting towards entertainment. A classic example was provided by the *"Daily Mirror"* which enormously increased its circulation by a feature *"Can a girl hatch an egg?"* There

Cadbury's Australian factory at Claremont, Tasmania

Vol. LVIII. **The London Chronicle.** N° 4523.

From THURSDAY, November 24, to SATURDAY, November 26, 1785.

Select Works of the Emperor JULIAN, *and some Pieces of the Sophist* LIBANIUS. *Translated from the Greek. With Notes from* Spanheim, Petau, La Bleterie, Gibbon, &c. *To which is added, the History of the Emperor* JOVIAN; *from the French of the Abbe de la* Bleterie. *By* John Duncombe, M. A. 2 Vols. 8vo.

NEW, if any of the works of this Imperial Writer have hitherto appeared in English, though such as are here translated are very valuable *morceaux* both of genius and learning, and utterly unexceptionable in a religious light. Inauspiciously as the name of apostate may prejudice common Readers, Julian, dying at the early age of 32, and during the most part of the eight last years of his life being engaged in war, *plus Marte quam Mercurio*, must be considered as a prodigy of literary attainments. He was a nephew of the Great Constantine, and was born at Constantinople, A. D. 331. Nov. 6. Six years after, his father, and all his relations, but his half-brother Gallus, were massacred by order of his cousin the Emperor Constantius: he was educated a Christian at Nicomedia by the Bishop Eusebius, officiated as a lecturer in the church, and an eunuch, Mardonius, was his preceptor. But in 344, he was taken from school, and confined six years with Gallus in Cappadocia. Visiting Edesius at Pergamus, he was perverted to Paganism by Maximus, and after studying at Constantinople and Athens, his brother Gallus Cæsar being killed, he was declared his successor as Cæsar by Constantius, married his cousin, that Emperor's sister, was sent with 350 soldiers into Gaul, Dec. 1. 355, and was soon after created Consul. He passed the Rhine five times, and in as many campaigns (during the four last of which he commanded in chief), he defeated the Alemanni (taking their King Cnodomar), Franks, Salians, Chamarrians, and Attuarii, and detached one of his Generals (Lupicinus) into Britain, to repulse the Scots and Picts, having some thoughts of passing over himself into that island. But the flower of the Gallic army being ordered by Constantius to march into the East, a mutiny took place at Paris, and the troops proclaimed Julian, with which (he declares) he was obliged to comply. He marched therefore against the Emperor, and seized the pass of Succi. Soon after, Constantius died of a fever at Mopsucrene in Cilicia, November 3. 361. During his short reign, Julian restored the Pagan worship, attempted in vain to rebuild the temple of Jerusalem, wrote his Cæsars, books against the Christian religion, Misopogon, &c. and marching against the Persians, received a mortal wound in a skirmish, of which he died soon after, June 26, 363; and his remains, by his own desire, were interred at Tarsus in Cilicia.

Vol. I. contains the "Preface," with some account of all the Author's works, "Annals," (from which the above is extracted), "and pedigree of Julian;" "Gallus Cæsar to his brother Julian," on his apostacy, A. D. 351. or 352, "Select works of Julian," viz. "*Epistle to the philosopher Themistius*," A. D. 355, or 356, on the dangers of sovereign power. "*A consolatory oration on the departure of Sallust*," A. D. 358; a farewell encomium on that General, removed from the Gauls by Constantius, because he was Julian's friend. "*Epistle to the Emperor Constantius*," A. D. 360. soon after his (Julian's) being proclaimed Emperor. "*Epistle to the senate and people of Athens*," A. D. 361. while he was marching with his army against Constantius, explaining the motives of his conduct, injuries, education, and adventures; "one of the best manifestoes (says Gibbon) in any language." "*An allegorical fable*," (from Orat. vii.) A. D. 362, on the crimes and misfortunes of the family of Constantine. "*The duties of a Priest*," A. D. 362 or 336, from a long fragment of an oration addressed to some High Priest, a kind of charge. "*The Cæsars*," Dec. 361, his master-piece, a satire or fable, reviewing all his Imperial predecessors, with their virtues and their vices, from Julius Cæsar to his uncle Constantine. "*The Misopogon, or the Antiochian*," A. D. 363, another satire, figuratively representing himself, and reprobating the manners and luxury of the people of Antioch. And "Sixteen Epistles of Libanius (the sophist, his preceptor) to Julian."

Vol. II. contains "Seventy-seven *Epistles of Julian*" to several of his friends, all that are extant, with some "*Fragments*," "*The life of Libanius*," from the Latin of Fabricius. "*Two Monodies*," from the Greek of Libanius. 1. "*On Nicomedia destroyed by an earthquake*," A. D. 358; and 2. "*On the Daphnæan Temple of Apollo*, destroyed by fire," A. D. 362. "*The history of the Emperor Jovian*," from the French of the Abbe de la Bleterie; and "*an abstract of an Essay*," on the rank and power of the Roman Emperors in the senate; by the same.

It only remains to add some extracts as a specimen of this work.

In his *epistle to the Athenians*, Julian gives this account of the mutiny (above mentioned) by which he was raised to the purple, at Paris, in April 360.

"Jupiter, the Sun, Mars, Minerva, and all the gods know, that I had not the least suspicion of their intentions till the evening of that day, when at sun-set they were disclosed to me. At midnight, on a sudden, the palace * was invested, and an universal shout was raised, while in the mean-time I was deliberating what measures to pursue, but without forming any determination. Though my wife was then living †, I happened to sleep alone in an adjoining upper chamber ‡, from which, there being an opening in the hall, I paid my adoration to Jupiter. The clamour increasing, and a general tumult prevailing throughout the palace, I entreated that god to give me a sign. This he immediately shewed me, commanding me firmly to confide in it, and not to oppose the resolution of the army. Though I had received these omens, I did not, however, yield without reluctance, but resisted as much as possible, nor would I admit of the salutation or the diadem. But not being able singly to oppose so many, and the gods, whose will it was, strongly animating them, and, at the same time, composing my spirits; about the third hour, some soldier, I know not whom, giving me a collar, I put it on, and then re-entered the palace, groaning, as the gods can witness, from the bottom of my heart; for though the confidence which the former sign had given me in God, could not but inspire me with fortitude, I was ashamed and abashed at not seeming to obey Constantius faithfully to the last."

The Emperor gives this strange picture of himself in his Misopogon, or 'Enemy of the Beard.'

"First, I will begin with my face. To this, formed by Nature not over beautiful, graceful, or becoming, my own perverseness and irregularity have added this long beard, to punish it, as it were, for no other reason but because Nature has not made it handsome. Therefore I suffer lice * to scamper about it, like beasts through a thicket: I cannot indulge myself in eating voraciously, and must be cautious of opening my mouth wide when I drink, lest I swallow as many hairs as crumbs. As for kissing and being kissed, neither the one nor the other give me the least trouble.

"But not contented with this length of beard, my head is also nasty and seldom combed, my nails are unpared, and my fingers are usually black with ink. And, to tell you a secret, my bosom too is rough and hairy, like the mane of the lion, king of beasts; nor have I ever made it smooth, such are my meanness and illiberality: if I had any want, I would freely disclose it, but at present in truth I have none."

The following accident happened to Julian at Paris, as he thus relates it. This must have been in 357 or 358.

"I happened to be in winter quarters at my dear Lutetia; for so the Gauls call the town of the Parisians. It is situated in a small island; two islands lead to it, and the river seldom rises or falls, but is generally of the same depth both in summer and winter. The water is very clear to the eye, and pure to the taste †; this is of great importance to the inhabitants, as they are islanders. The winter there is extremely mild, which is attributed to the warmth

* Most probably the palace of the baths (thermarum), of which a solid and lofty hall still subsists in the *rue de la Harpe*. GIBBON.

† Helena died soon after at Vienne. AMMIANUS. Her pregnancy had been several times fruitless, and was at last fatal to herself. GIBBON.

‡ The state apartments [which Julian, no doubt, then occupied] were always in the third story, an habitation both stately and airy, free from the annoyance of the enemy's instruments of war.

KING, *on Ancient Castles.*

The windows appear to have had no glass, and to have been fenced only with iron bars and wooden shutters, as is known to have been the usage in ancient times. *Ibid.*

That the Jews, as well as Pagans, prayed "with their windows open," appears from Daniel vi. 10.

* The friends of the Abbe de la Bleterie adjured him, in the name of the French nation, not to translate this passage so offensive to their delicacy. Like him, I have contented myself with a transient allusion; but the little animal, which Julian names, is, "a beast familiar to man, and signifies love." [Shakespeare, 2 Hen. iv.] GIBBON.

Mr. Gibbon's "transient allusion" is "the shaggy and populous beard," and "*la barbe longue et peuplée*" is the "rapid word" of *Mr. de la Bleterie.*

† Julian gives the water of the Seine a better character than is usually allowed it, at least in modern times, and especially by foreigners. Even the Author of the *Tableau de Paris*, a Frenchman, says, "it relaxes the stomach of those who are diffused to it," and that "foreigners generally suffer a slight diarrhœa by it."

[Price Threepence.]

Laurence and Joyce's Wedding group.
Standing. Ursula, Alice Beale, Laurence, Joyce, Rebecca Kenrick, Colonel J.B. Rosher, Catherine Knight.
Seated. Christine Farncombe, Janet Darby.

were daily reports and pictures from the bedside of this starlet to see if the egg she was sitting on had at last produced a chick. The *"News Chronicle"* was the only large circulation newspaper which maintained its position by first class news reporting. The editors, Tom Clarke, Aylmer Vallance and most successfully Gerald Barry, built up the finest team of political reporters, including Vernon Bartlett and A.J. Cummings. In the days of the Dictatorships and appeasement they shaped and rallied radical opinion with uncompromising honesty and forthright prose.

After the merger with the *"Daily Chronicle"* a large new printing and office block was built to produce the extra circulation. Thanks to the efficient operation of the plant and the very shrewd buying of newsprint by Bertram the *"News Chronicle"* maintained its profitability in the face of extremely hard competition.

After the war Robin Cruikshank was appointed editor. He was a brilliant man and a gifted writer but lacked the ability to build up and inspire an editorial team. Circulation of the *"News Chronicle"* declined from its peak of 1,500,000. The advent of television advertising reduced the revenue available to the newspapers. On top of this, after Bertram retired in 1951, production costs escalated rapidly. In 1959, in spite of economies, the newspaper lost a quarter of million pounds. Laurence with great sadness decided it was no longer viable, and in 1960 both the *"News Chronicle"* and *"The Star"* were sold to the *"Daily Mail"* group for just under £2 million. Since over the years the newspapers had made little or no profit, no pension fund had been established, pensions had been paid out of revenue. Hence the Board agreed that the £2 million should be used for the benefit of the employees. However there was one substantial shareholder, the son of Ernest Parke, founder of the Star, who contested that the proceeds of the sale should be returned to the shareholders. After protracted litigation he won his case. However the other shareholders, who were members of the Cadbury family voluntarily gave their proceeds of the sale to a fund for the benefit of the employees. The closing down of such a fine newspaper was a great blow to Fleet Street and Laurence was subjected to considerable criticism by the press. However those journalists who knew him personally, thought very highly of him and understood the generosity of his actions.

The Mathews Family

In 1924 Laurence became engaged to Joyce Mathews. Adrian writes:-

"Jeremiah Mathews, Joyce's Great Grandfather, was Agent for the estates of Lord Dudley and lived at *Park Hall*, Kidderminster. George Spencer Mathews, Joyce's Grandfather was his fifth son, born in 1836. Jeremiah Mathews moved to *Edgbaston House*, Hagley Road, around 1850 and G.S. Mathews became a scholar at King Edward's High School. He was privately tutored in mathematics between leaving school and going up to Gonville & Caius College, Cambridge in 1855. He was 7th Wrangler in 1859 and elected a fellow of his College in 1860. He was a keen oarsman and helped take his College boat from near the bottom of the river to fourth place.

George Spencer joined his brother William in his father's office and became a land agent and surveyor. On his father's death in 1883, he and William ran the office in partnership. He advised Miss Ryland on her benefactions, which included Cannon Hill Park, Victoria Park, Small Heath and £25,000 to found the General Hospital. Alston Smith, one of his partners, inherited her estates on assuming her name. The partnership also looked after Lord Cobham's estate at Hagley Hall. He became a fellow of the Surveyor's Institution and a member of its Council. He was regularly consulted by the City and so never entered the City Council. In 1870 he wrote an exhaustive report on the City's sewerage problems.

George Spencer is particularly associated with the Midland Institute and the old Library. He was a member of the Institute's

Council for thirty years and Treasurer from 1880 to 1903. He was much involved with the development of the School of Music. For twenty-six years he was a member of the Committee of the Old Library and for more than nineteen its Treasurer, overseeing the move to Margaret Street which was completed in 1899.

For over twenty years he was an enthusiastic member of the Orchestral Committee of the Music Festivals; he helped to form the Birmingham Musical Association and to promote Saturday night concerts in the Town Hall. He was the first Honorary Secretary of the Edgbaston High School for Girls and also of the Sanatorium. He was a member of most of the City's literary societies and took an active part in the Birmingham and Edgbaston Debating Society. He was a moderate Liberal in politics and was secretary to the committee which built St. Augustine's, Edgbaston.

George Spencer and his brothers William and Charles Edward were associated with the foundation of the Alpine Club and were intrepid and pioneering mountaineers. He made the first ascent of Mont Blanc from the south side in 1865 going up from Courmayeur and descending to Chamonix.

He lived at 32 Augustus Road and his firm was J. Mathews & Son, land agents of Waterloo Street, Birmingham. He had intended in 1904 to travel up the Nile with Alderman Beale, but was not well enough to do so. He left England for Cairo on New Year's Day, with his wife and son Arthur. He remained there a fortnight and travelled back by easy stages, arriving back in Birmingham on March 14th. He died on Friday March 24th 1904 at Augustus Road and was buried in Witton Cemetery.

I assume that the family became Unitarians through George Spencer's wife Annette Mary Osler, who was known as Gabber (as opposed to my mother's other grandmother known as Gimmy). I do not really remember Gabber and Gimmy, but Julian is said to have refused to kiss them when they visited the Davids. The Osler connection is a double one, since George Spencer's daughter Caroline (Lina) married Jack Osler.

Another double link of a different kind is with the Arthur Smiths. Lewis Mathews' wife was Edith Mary Arthur Smith, her brother Leslie Arthur Smith married Rachel, whose house we used to visit after the Christmas service of the Church of the Messiah. Tim Arthur Smith is their son and their daughter Mary married Edward Cadbury, Paul's eldest son, the orthopaedic surgeon. A further family connection is that George Spencer was born at *Park Hall*, Kidderminster which later became the home of my Uncle Kenneth and Aunt Isabel (Wilson).

Uncle Oliver has set down his recollections of his uncles and aunts; they give a clear picture of the network of relationships which formed Birmingham society of the time. George Spencer's sons mainly entered the professions, although George Vyvyan did have something to do with an unsuccessful car firm called Angus Sanderson, but then became Secretary of a hospital. Hugh who was killed in the First World War was very musical, as was George Vyvyan; they wrote the music and Wilfred the words for a pantomime "*Cinderella*" which was performed before a large audience at the Botanical Gardens. The script and the score are preserved with the Mathews family papers.

Adrian, Veronica, Julian, Joyce and Anthea 1936

The Mathews characteristics which emerge from the various accounts I have read, are mathematical and musical ability, a meticulous and thorough approach to business affairs, a strong social conscience and a love of mountains.

Lewis Osler Mathews, Joyce's father, and his wife were both Unitarians and he was Treasurer of the Church of Messiah for 25 years. Lewis was educated at Uppingham and went to King's College Cambridge in 1889 to read mathematics. On leaving Cambridge he joined the firm of estate agents founded by his grandfather, Jeremiah. The Mathews's lived at 39 Westfield Road and had five children – Oliver, Roger, Joyce, William and Walter.

Oliver went to Uppingham and was called up in the First War, but never served in the Army, as by then the war was over. He started work in the family firm, but left estate agency to study for the Unitarian ministry at Manchester College, Oxford. After becoming a Minister, he joined the Christian Community as a priest; the Christian Community was founded by the Anthroposophists, following the teachings of Rudolf Steiner.

Roger was also at Uppingham and went to Ceylon to plant rubber. After a time as a planter, he returned to Birmingham, where he qualified as a Chartered Surveyor, and joined the family firm. William was mentally unstable and died in 1943. Walter was educated at Sedbergh, Uppingham not having been considered a great success for his brothers and followed his father to King's, where he read History and Law before becoming a Chartered Surveyor in London.

Joyce

Joyce was born on 27th January 1906 and went to a Dame's school in Gillott Road with Stephen Lloyd. At nine she entered the Edgbaston High School of which her grandfather had been the founding Secretary. From there she won a leaving scholarship to Girton College, Cambridge. She read English at Girton for a year, before marrying Laurence. When she became engaged to a man 17 years older than herself, her friends warned her that she was likely to have a long period of widowhood; in the event most of them were widowed before she was. Joyce had always said that she would never marry anyone whose name was on the hoardings, but when she met Laurence she did not let that stand in their way. They were married at the Church of the Messiah in Birmingham on 10 November 1925.

In 1926 they set up home at *The Davids*, just the other side of the Bristol Road from Laurence's family house, *The Manor*. They altered and extended the house considerably and laid out the grounds as they are now. The freehold of *The Davids* was given to the Bournville Village Trust in exchange for a long lease and for additional land.

During the next twenty years they had six children. Julian St. John was born on 12 November, 1926, George Adrian Hayhurst on 15 April 1929, Veronica on 19 November 1932, Anthea Karen on 23 March 1936, Nicolas Dominic on 12 May 1940 and Jocelyn Benedict Laurence on 3 March 1946.

Adrian writes:-

"We were six in the family; Julian and myself were two and a half years apart and therefore tended to do things together, particularly as the family was split by the war. Veronica, Anthea and Dominic were evacuated to Canada in 1940 when Dominic was six weeks old. They remained there until 1944. Then Jocelyn was born in 1946, so that there were 17 years between the two of us.

My mother was the main influence on the family. My father always wrote to us at school and university and he was with us at home and on holidays, but he was sheltered from most family and domestic issues by my

"The Davids"

mother. She read to us a great deal and gave me my love of books; being read to aloud introduces you to authors whose books you would never attempt on your own.

Joyce, managed the household and brought up the family, while supporting Laurence in his business activities both at Cadbury Brothers and at *The Daily News*. During the war she taught herself to milk and looked after the Dexter cows, which were acquired in the course of turning *The Davids* into a farm. The pigs did particularly well on a fare which included sweepings from Bournville. She ran the house and the farm with the minimum of help and kept up her considerable correspondence with family and friends across the world.

Joyce was good at all games, having played tennis at school and learning to skate as a girl, through a succession of hard winters – her father and her Uncle George were good, English-style skaters. When the Ice Rink opened in Birmingham, she took up dancing and figure-skating, winning various medals there and in Switzerland, where I well remember watching her skating. She taught Julian and myself to play tennis and we often played together in the holidays until I joined the Army.

She first went skiing in 1926 with Laurence on the continuation of their honeymoon at Pontresina; Dame Katherine Furze was also in the party. Joyce was at a disadvantage then compared to the others, never having skied before. This determined her to become a good skier, which she rapidly did, having a notable success racing in the Parsenn Derby.

Holidays with Nick and Billy Birkett (Nick had been a friend of Laurence's at Cambridge and started his career as a secretary to George Cadbury Junior, while Billy was a physical training instructor at Bournville) led Joyce to take up golf. She first tried her hand at it, when she went to Porthcawl with Laurence and J.B. Rosher, who had been best man at their wedding. Again we often played golf together on family holidays.

Joyce was very keen on music and both played the piano and sang. Her wedding present from Bournville was a grand piano and she regularly sang at Firm's parties.

Veronica, Adrian and Julian, riding one of Laurence's cannons

Mission to Moscow

On Sunday 22 June 1941 the German army invaded the U.S.S.R. Immediately the British government decided to help the Russians in every way possible. That very day Dr. Dalton, Minister of Economic Warfare, sent a telegram to Laurence asking to see him, and three days later Laurence flew to Moscow as head of the Economic Section of the British Mission. His duty was primarily to find out what materials the Russians urgently needed, what we could supply from the British Empire, and how they could be transported and paid for.

The head of the Mission and of the milit-

ary side was General Macfarlane, the other heads were Admiral Miles (Naval), and Air Vice-Marshall Collier (Air).

Laurence wrote a series of interesting letters from Moscow, a few extracts are quoted below:-

Moscow June 30th 1941

"We arrived by air on Friday, June 27th. . .

In the afternoon we all went in a long procession across the river, through the square western tower of the Kremlin, past the big bell with the piece cracked out, and numerous ancient cannon. Eventually we were duly formed up and then taken in to be received by Molotov on behalf of the Soviet Government.

The Ambassador made a speech to which Molotov replied. He looked very depressed and dejected, as well he might after seeing his policy of appeasement fail so ignominiously. Right up to the morning of the attack the Russians were certain Hitler was bluffing. Molotov's reply had got no fight in it, but harped on the efforts he had made to keep out. We were then all introduced personally.

. . . For some reason best known to themselves we have now met Mikoyan two evenings running at 9 o'clock. We meet each side of a long, narrow green baize table with a row of excessively bright electric table lamps down the middle. M., opposite me, dark, swarthy, crooked nose, looks the proper film star version of the Bolshevik Commissar. However, he seems to unbend when tackled in a suitable manner.

The curtained rooms (it is still light outside), the dazzling row of lamps on the table, the Soviet emblems, the citizens opposite, all tend to give our meetings a slightly melodramatic air.

We have to conduct our discussion warily as it is easy to arouse suspicion if we start talking, say, about getting ships from Archangel and the White Sea into an Allied pool. The Service Delegations, naturally, have a much stickier time, as they have so many more questions they want to ask.

Moscow, July 13th, 1941.

The big news since I last wrote has been our visit to the Kremlin and the signing of the Anglo–Soviet Pact. H.E. [The Ambassador, Sir Stafford Cripps] and Uncle Joe Stalin have had several meetings recently, as you will have heard from the communiqués. The promised Agreement had to be hung up several days for the Dominions to ratify. But nothing seems to have leaked out until the loud speaker announcement throughout the U.S.S.R. at 3 p.m. to-day.

The Soviet seem extremely pleased. British and Russian Anthems are being played, and I hope the Soviet Government Departments will take a Buchmanite turn and go in for a little "sharing" of information on the questions we have been asking them, so far with rather niggardly results.

For the signing ceremony we went along again in a procession of cars, five Ogpu ones sandwiched between ours, to the Kremlin. I am quite getting to know my way now along to Molotov's room. He walked in from his end as we walked in from ours. As usual we

Julian and Adrian with Tom and George Greeves in Ulster

Adrian, Phoebe and Joyce 1944

Veronica, Dominic and Anthea. Montreal 1942

General Macfarlane and Laurence at Moscow Airport

all shook hands with Uncle Joe, Molotov, Marshal Shaposhneekof, Voshinski, and others.

Uncle Joe appears quite a benevolent old gentleman, his hair very slightly grey, a shrewd twinkle in his eyes and a quiet, rather aloof, unassuming manner. He was dressed in a grey alpaca jacket, had no decorations of any sort, his dark trousers were tucked into the top of his high boots. He smoked an occasional cigarette, and if it went out before he had finished it, economically lit it again. All Russian cigarettes have a piece of cardboard tube, and, as Russians do, he kinked the tube to make it act as a bit of a filter.

The signing was actually done by H.E. and Molotov. Uncle Joe stood a little way behind them looking on with a benign and thoughtful smile, clasping and unclasping his strong, short, peasant hands, which do not seem to be either dripping with or stained with the blood of his liquidated rivals. Molotov had completely cheered up since we last saw him and was full of good humour. The Marshal is an old boy of the 'Czarist regime, and has a magnificent face: I should like a portrait of him. He looked just as though he should have been on the staff of Frederick the Great, Charles XII, or Gustavus Adolphus. Though he has no official position as such, he is really the C.I.G.S. and runs the Higher Command through Uncle Joe. The latter is personally so dependent on him that he has deemed it unwise to liquidate him despite his antecedents.

Molotov's office is quite a pleasant long room panelled up to about 6 ft. with some well grained wood I could not recognise. The main furniture made out of the same wood consists of his big desk, a long table surrounded by chairs and a couple of arm ditto. There are four pictures on the walls, Lenin and Stalin on one side, Marx and Engels on the other.

I had a good look into Uncle Joe's room, which was smaller and mostly decorated with maps, the most prominent being one of France showing the occupied and unoccupied areas.

The Soviet fetish of wearing dowdy clothes and looking generally dishevelled and unkempt is not only universal but goes to extraordinary lengths. Even at the signing ceremony, the camera men turned up in old cricket shirts, minus ties, and generally dirty.

When all was finally signed and sealed (the manipulation of the sealing wax leaving a good deal to be desired), Uncle Joe, Molotov and Co., all being full of smiles and good humour, ordered in champagne, fruit and chocolates. I cannot say that warm champagne on a grilling afternoon, particularly the sweet brand from the Soviet factory in the Caucasus, appeals to me, but we all pledged each others' healths with great gusto. . .

Moscow, July 22nd 1941

After many alarms you will have heard that we had our first air raid last night. We had been warned two nights previously, but weather conditions were bad. For a first tryout things did not go badly. The searchlights waved about madly, but it was a dead clear sky and they held the enemy machines more continuously than I have ever seen before. All of the large and varied assortment of weapons blazed off somewhat indiscriminately. A number under no conceivable circumstances could have got half-way to their target.

We had an active and somewhat exhausting night as incendiaries fell in our area and set our roof alight. To stand the snow and cold of winter, Russian roofs are sheathed in iron like the Verina and other Swiss hotels; then there is a double wood roof underneath. This makes fighting roof fires very difficult, particularly as the wood gives off dense clouds of smoke. For this the iron sheeting is doubly responsible, first, because it restricts the air supply and thus makes the wood smoulder rather than burn, and secondly, because it keeps the smoke from escaping and drives it into the top rooms and corridors. Anyway, the combined result was pretty powerful. The General was in great form in his gas mask until its charcoal filter became completely bunged up with smoke, when he was half asphyxiated and nearly passed out. However, "medical comforts" were rushed to the scene of action and half a glass of neat brandy did marvels. He then insisted on going off to Fire Brigade Headquarters as the telephone system had ceased to function; no one knew where Fire Brigade H.Q. found itself. However, he got there in the end and despite urgent calls from many other quarters of the city got hold of an engine and escape. Incidentally, he inspected the telephone switchboard with which we had failed to make contact. As a result, all was forgiven. Sitting at the board was, *mirabile visu*, a paragon of Russian youth and beauty.

In the meantime, we continued to battle with our roof and fire. Without the aid of an escape it was difficult to get at it from the outside. Undaunted, the Navy came to the rescue, the gallant Admiral, trained to work aloft, crept out among insecure balustrades and ornamental urns and did some fine work with one of our hoses. Apart from nearly losing the seat of his best service trousers by sitting on a red-hot piece of roof, he escaped unscathed. The rest of us, with the A.-V.-M. [Air Vice Marshall] to the fore, wrestled with recalcitrant hoses and nauseating wood smoke. In the end, the reinforcement from Fire Brigade H.Q. turned up. The engine could not suck out of the river as no one had thought of measuring the distance between the parapet and water level, and the suction pipe was just too short. The escape, on the other hand, was most useful. It was hoisted into place and the crew proceeded to climb up with the firehose. As they did so, the A.-V.-M. (who speaks Russian), overheard the chief give instructions to the leader of the team, *"Ibraham Ibrahamovich, your instructions are to liquidate the fire quickly and efficiently"*. The team, no doubt impressed by the doubly appropriate choice of the word "liquidate", proceeded to do its duty.

You will have heard, long before you get this, of the reception we got at the new Tchaikowsky Theatre on Sunday night. The show was of characteristic dances from various parts of the Soviet Union, and was very attractive. I was sitting near the front with H.E. and the other Mission heads; most of the rest of the Mission were also present. We were, of course, spotted by the audience, and half-way through there were calls taken up all over the house for a demonstration. Cheers were given for H.E. and the Mission, the Anglo-Russian Agreement, for the British workers, for Stalin, etc. There seemed to be a real and spontaneous enthusiasm.

Moscow, July 29th 1941

We have been working away for weeks on a financial agreement with the U.S.S.R. Today we had a new proposal which was that it should be split into two – the first section on the general financial provision between the two Governments; the second on the technical details of the "clearing" between Gosbank and the B. of E. In connection with the first I function as a Commercial Counsellor of H.M.'s Diplomatic Service; with the second I happen to be associated with one of the

The Kremlin photographed by Laurence. 1941

contracting parties as a Director. Most convenient.

The Japanese development has, of course, been the main subject of speculation the last day or two. The great bulk of the supplies that we have negotiated with the Soviets have been due to come through Vladivostock. If Japan comes in against Russia we shall be thrown back on Archangel, Iraq and Iran. Though the Soviets have thirty large ships and numerous small ones up in the North, they show great reluctance to let them out, despite our suggestions. Partly because they feel they are safe where they are either from the enemy or attempts on our part to collar or pool them. Partly because they might want them to move their forces in the Murmansk area if the Germans advance too far.

Of the other routes, Iraq is fully occupied with British troop movements and supplies. Iran has a large German population and is most unhelpful. I have become quite an expert in the geography, ports, railways, roads, lorries available, tyres and petrol supplies, etc., of that part of the world. Matters are not made easier by the behaviour of the Caspian, which is drying up at the rate of 2-3 feet a year. Everything has to go on board ship and off by lighter therefore, which adds to costs and bottle-necks.

The Caspian is the obvious route for goods via Iran to Russia, but we are trying to run a trial shipment of jute and tin from India through either Baluchistan or Afghanistan by road to the Soviet railway to Tashkent, which comes to the Soviet southern frontier. If we have to leave Moscow for a centre further east, this route would become most important.

We still cannot foretell the final outcome of the battle between here and Smolensk. It would be a very serious blow to the Soviets if they lost Moscow and Leningrad, not only as they are centres of communication and administration, but also because they involve the major Soviet industrial centres. Everything that can be spared is therefore being thrown into the battle. There is thus quite a chance that Moscow may be retained. At any rate, prospects are much better, with thoughts of Warsaw and Paris at the back of our minds, we certainly never expected to be here nearly five weeks later.

Moscow, August 18th, 1941

Mikoyan has caused a proper flutter in the dovecote.

Though not then actually embodied in a document, the basis of our economic agreement was an exchange of goods. When one lot had been set off each month against the other, the balance was originally to be settled in gold or dollars. It was obvious, of course, that we should be sending to the U.S.S.R. more than we were likely to receive, and that the payment would have to be made by them, and they, therefore, asked for a credit. After many persuasive telegrams to London, we finally got Treasury permission to give a credit for 60 per cent of the balance owing to us if the Soviet would pay in gold or dollars (of which we are in sore need) 40 per cent.

Four days ago, when we were discussing a preliminary draft of our agreement, M. entirely unexpectedly announced that in his view our 60 per cent loan applied not the balance of goods exchanged but to all the supplies from the U.K. This, of course, is a very different proposition. It very much enlarges our loan and reduces our needed dollars by the full values of the timber, magnesite, bristles, aniseed etc., that we hope to receive from the U.S.S.R.

I reacted strongly to M.'s view. My vehemence in fact rather surprised (as well as gratified) Gifford.

We have been at a deadlock on the financial side almost ever since, though, of course, goods are moving and arrangements for more are going ahead.

Yesterday evening, H.E. saw Molotov and had an entirely unexpected reply to a statement he had put in to Stalin. M. completely agreed to our interpretation of the terms of our tentative Agreement, but asked that it should be linked up with the repayments which are due this year and next of some five-year Export Credit Guarantees that were issued in 1936 and onwards. These obligations, he said, explained Mikoyan's attitude. A bit of an afterthought, we think, as Mik. never mentioned the said credit repayments to us on any occasion. In other words it was just a try on, on his part.

However, we are now busily drawing up a new Agreement, though so far we have not had from Molotov a confirmation of his views in writing as promised.

Moscow, August 24th, 1941

Though I mentioned in my last letter, I think, that we seemed really about to sign our financial agreement, the bag closed before it actually took place. This occurred last Saturday, August 16th, at 11 a.m., in Mikoyan's office at the Commissary of Foreign Trade. We had the usual tiresome drinks, eats, and hearty time afterwards. H.E., on the excuse of not being well and having got up from a bed of sickness to which he was returning, got off very soon after the signing. This left me to deal with the situation. We signed soon after 11 a.m., the "party" went on until 1 p.m. There were, I suppose, a dozen or so of us; we consumed fifteen to twenty bottles of Soviet State Champagne (very sweet and rather warm), quite a lot of caviare, which was excellent, and various cheeses and highly spiced slices of sausage (not so good). Some of the participants got quite "bottled", which hardly seemed to fit the time of day or place. Mikoyan remained quite sober – so did I.

Soviet bricklayer and "mate" building a blast wall round the British Embassy

To enable H.E. to sign, on behalf of H.M.G., he came armed with an elaborate document, stamped, sealed, and signed by Anthony Eden. Similarly, we received a corresponding document authorising Mikoyan to sign on behalf of the U.S.S.R. and signed by Uncle Joe. I fear I cannot bring it home, but have it by my side at this moment, and hope to get a photo of it made.

. . . Julian will be amused to hear that I have been taking air and exercise on the Moskva river. I found that skiffs, with somewhat indifferent sculls and swivels, were to be had for 2 roubles 50 kopeks at the "Park of Rest and Culture". I therefore went out one evening and sculled down stream (not much stream) out of the city to the west. The sleuths followed of course in another boat; I am glad to say I made them sweat, but think they enjoyed it. On Saturday, I had a more ambitious excursion. Each in a skiff, Monk, another member of the Economic Mission, and I sculled up stream, past the Kremlin, to the stone steps that lead down to the river outside the Embassy. My two sleuths co-opted one of the boatmen, who stroked a double sculled skiff for them. It is quite a long way and took nearly three-quarters of an hour's steady pull to get to the Embassy. We had a great reception from all the other Ogpu and Militia men, who are always on duty outside. For some undisclosed reason, or merely because it has never occurred to anyone before, we had a little difficulty with River Police. At three spots they wanted to stop us, but our boys came in very useful on these occasions, and we were allowed to proceed.

It was rather fun steering ourselves back by keeping our sterns first on one and then another of the Kremlin towers as the river curved. The evening was beautifully fine and we enjoyed ourselves, though the next day felt a trifle stiff, and found standing or lying more comfortable than sitting.

Bournville Village Trustees. 1951. Standing. John, Norman, Bertie, Paul, Ruth Gillett. Seated. Dolly, George, Elsie, Henry and Laurence.

Moscow, September 4th 1941

We signed up a couple more agreements at the beginning of the week. The first (not for publication, though I don't see how it can very well assist or encourage the enemy) is supplementary to our principal one, and is to deal with the position that might arise if the U.S.S.R. was so blockaded they could not export gold and if they had not as a result a sufficiency of dollars and gold already outside to meet their debts. The second is between the B. of E. and Gosbank covering all the technical matters of accountancy and banking that will be involved. I shall be very interested and glad when I see the figures rolling in to Threadneedle Street from both directions, the balance being struck quarterly, the dollars being paid over and the loans being made.

Our other chief preoccupation has been dealing with a convoy from England. Until its journey is officially announced this must be treated as strictly confidential. It has brought out not only supplies of the commodities we have negotiated, but aircraft also. We now have to load the vessels with timber, magnesite, and a variety of less important items before it is time to return. Various people have also come out; in particular, V. Bartlett, who is going to be official Press Attaché and B.B.C. Broadcaster, and Mrs. J.B.S. Haldane.

September 26th, 1941

I had a very interesting but uncomfortable flight back in a Catalina, there were two Naval officers and two members of the Russian diplomatic staff besides myself as passengers.

The machine was tail heavy. We therefore all had to crowd into the section occupied by the navigating officer and wireless man. As there were no seats it was very uncomfortable.

I, as a matter of fact, came back nearly all the way sitting in the starboard pilot seat. The two pilots took four-hour shifts in the other one. When not on duty, they lay down in the gangway which ran between the two pilot seats into the nose of the machine. The nose had a machine gun pointing up vertically through the top, and a little window, that could be covered by a shutter when landing, for the bomb aimer and navigator.

The weather got worse as the night went on, and we had a good deal of trouble from icing. We also had to climb once or twice to four or five thousand feet for purposes of the navigator getting a view of stars. When we did, it was extremely cold; at one time it went down to 20 degrees below zero, centigrade. I was able to borrow a flying suit and flying boots. It was, however, an unheated one and there was no heat at all in the plane. I, therefore got extremely cold, as did the other passengers.

We saw very little except sea. Early in the night we passed some ships which were, I think, part of an escort going to Archangel to bring back the convoy that was due to leave there. At one point we saw a lighthouse, I think probably North Cape. (Our chart was too small to show lighthouses, we therefore could not identify it.) Between four and five o'clock in the morning we were off the Lofoten Islands. Shortly afterwards we had a bit of excitement. I was drowsing in my seat when the pilot on the port side gave a yell that a Heinkel machine was approaching. I did not have time to look myself as I slipped straight out of my seat and pushed the assistant pilot up into his place. The navigator dived under the forward machine gun and the two machine gunners in the back opened their blisters and got ready. We were not out for trouble, however, and we crash-dived from about 1,500 feet to about fifty feet above sea level, where there was a mist. I do not know how far the Heinkel tried to chase us, but as soon as we got into the mist we could not see anything. Anyhow, no shots were fired on either side, much to the annoyance of one of the machine gunners, though to the relief of the passengers.

The Shetlands may look on the edge of civilisation when you see them on a map of Great Britain; they looked very much like home after such a long trip over a friendless ocean in a two-engine machine and with a shore to the south in hostile hands.

Bournville Village Trust

Adrian wrote of his father:-

"Laurence's third career after Bournville and Fleet Street was with the Bournville Village Trust. His father, George founded the Trust and when he died in 1922, his mother Dame Elizabeth succeeded as Chairman. Laurence was one of the original trustees apointed by the founder and he took over as Chairman on his mother's death in 1951. Veronica, Laurence's daughter, succeeded him on his retirement in 1978.

Bournville Village, with part of the chocolate factory in the foreground

Laurenee's detailed knowledge of the workings of the Trust helped the institution through the major changes in its role, which have taken place since the Second World War. During this time the financial side of the Trust has become critically important. The value of the Trust's assets – 7,000 houses on 1,000 acres – had increased markedly as Birmingham grew and land within the City became scarcer, but the income from those assets was held down by the complex regulations controlling rents and conditions of tenancy. The Trust had been able in the past to concentrate on developing the estate, on housing research and on making its experience available internationally to everyone interested in better town planning. Post-war its primary task was to ensure that its housing management was efficient, professional and under proper financial control.

The Trust was no longer able to develop the estate on its own, but became increasingly dependent on public funds for the building of new houses. It had to adapt to working in partnership with the City and with the government on joint housing projects and to developing management rather than planning skills. At the same time those living on the Estate wanted more of a say in the Trust's decisions as they affected them, so the way the Trust was run had to become more participative.

To add to the Trust's difficulties an Act was brought in which gave leaseholders the right to buy the freehold of the houses they were living in. The Act was not framed with Bournville in mind, but its effect was to frustrate the Trust's ability to redevelop the older parts of the village. Laurence did his

best to persuade Ministers to alter the Act or to exclude Bournville, he found unfortunately that the politicians concerned did not fully understand their own proposals. Such improvements as were made over the original legislation were due to his advocacy and to his characteristic mastery of the details of a complex issue.

On the Bournville Estate there are two old houses, Minworth Greaves and Selly Manor. They were bought by George Cadbury as they were due to be pulled down and Laurence supervised their rebuilding beside the Village Green. He found the fine, old furniture with which they are furnished and they are well worth a visit.

Electro-Mechanical Brake Co.

Another of Laurence's business interests was the E.M.B. (Electro-Mechanical Brake) Company run by his brother Norman. The company originally made brakes for trams and then developed a range of electrical and mechanical products. Laurence became Chairman of the company in 1926, when the business like other engineering companies was having a hard time. In fact while he and Joyce were on their honeymoon in Algeria (they had a taste for out of the way holiday resorts; Albania being another example where Joyce learnt how to catch fleas with a bar of soap and public hangings were a local attraction) an urgent telegram arrived to the effect the E.M.B. was about to be declared bankrupt. Without delay they hired a car to take them from the interior to the port of Algiers. On the way their driver drew his revolver to force a lorry, which was impeding their progress, off the road. Laurence returned in time to avert that particular disaster, but other crises came and went, while he was Chairman. Indeed Robin, Norman's eldest son who is now in charge of E.M.B., wrote on Laurence's death:-

"Laurence and Bertie were invaluable allies to father. It was not just moral help but financial too that kept E.M.B. afloat. There were a number of machines in the factory that had brass plates fixed to them denoting, "this machine is the property of L.J. Cadbury" or E. Cadbury as the case might be."

Laurence with competitors in the "Inferno". 1928

As an engineer Laurence enjoyed his connection with E.M.B., quite apart from being involved with his two brothers in a family enterprise.

Recreations

Laurence was well and widely read and he had a remarkable memory. He was brought up on the Bible and knew and loved the plain English and clear message of the Church. I used to be asked to check Biblical quotations in Crewdson's Concordance from time to time, but it was more of a check on Crewdson than on the accuracy of my father's memory. He used to sideline in pencil passages in the books he read, so that he could refer back to them when he wanted to. He encouraged us to read and to learn poems by heart – modest financial rewards were offered, but you had to be word-perfect to win them. He was fond of the poems of G.K. Chesterton, whom he had known as a guest at the Manor. The first poem I learnt for him was *"God made the wicked grocer. . ."*, out of Chesterton's *"Wine, Water and Song."*

He believed in financial incentives at home as well as at work. We used to come down from the nursery for lunch in the Dining Room at the Davids on Sundays. A penny would move gradually across the table in our direction, provided we had not made any kind of mess. I was also rewarded for learning my multiplication tables, but again only after a searching test. Other rewards were for pest control; pigeons had a price of 2/6d on their heads and cuckoos curiously were worth 10/-; he found their insistent call irritating. This led to some reduction in the pigeon ranks, but no cuckoos were ever in danger, being more often heard than seen.

Laurence was very knowledgeable on old furniture and you can see pieces from his collection at the Davids. Some of them appear in the *"Dictionary of English Furniture"* by Edwardes. A recent edition of that work referred to him as the *"late Laurence Cadbury"*. This premature obituary, which Laurence found amusing (in the same way as he liked referring to himself as a Life Member of the Euthanasia Society), was a result of the editor noting that he had collected furniture before the First War and therefore assuming that he could not still be alive in the 1970's. He collected furniture, cannon, model ships and engines, carpets, clocks, silver, books and in a more limited way pictures, mainly works by C.R.W. Nevinson and Max Beerbohm.

He enjoyed playing most games and I can remember the weekend tennis parties at the Davids in the 1930's and his regular games of squash in the winter. He was a keen skier and took part in the first Inferno Ski Race at Mürren in 1928. Arnold Lunn says in *"The Story of Skiing"* that the names of the eighteen competitors *"deserve to be recorded"*. The race was from the top of the Schiltgrat mountain above Mürren down to Lauterbrunnen in the

Standing. Julian, Dominic, Veronica, Anthea and Adrian.
Seated. Laurence, Jocelyn and Joyce.

Laurence painted by Edward Holliday 1959

valley below. You could choose your own route, except that you were not allowed to follow the railway track and curiously you could not *"stickride"*, that is put your sticks between your legs to use them as a brake.

He continued playing golf well into his old age and I used to look forward to playing with him on our summer family holidays. He was a difficult man to beat and very canny round the greens. He rarely lost a ball and when we played at Guernsey, I had to carry a machete so as to cut down the gorse if his ball ever went into it. He liked to get full value out of his golf balls and once playing with Nick Birkett and his brother Norman a dog singled out Laurence's ancient, yellowing ball to pick up and run off with to their great amusement. . . .

He never wished to be a public figure, being reserved by nature. He worked for a number of good causes like the League of Nations between the two World Wars and the Liberal party, helping to form their industrial policy. He was Treasurer of the Population Investigation Committee for 40 years and wrote a pamphlet called *"This Question of Population"* in 1945. He was also a strong supporter of the Historic Churches Preservation Committee.

He helped many more people personally than we will ever know. I came across a letter from someone who wrote to him on his 90th birthday:-

"Again my congratulations and again my grateful thanks for your helping hand and I shall remember your utterly, to me, surprising question, 'Is it enough?'. I have never forgotten and never will."

What is not possible to convey in print is what he was like to be with. He was interested in whatever you had to say and he wanted to get to the bottom of any discussion; being very precise and accurate himself he did not like conversational loose ends. He did not waste words and he could extract some amusement out of most situations by his apt turn of phrase. He enlivened a number of meetings I attended at work in this fashion, but his audience did not always have the necessary knowledge of literature and history to appreciate his allusions. This may be one of the reasons why he felt at home in Fleet Street and in his London clubs, where he was among people with whom he had a great deal in common.

I see his particular contribution to Bournville and to the Bournville Village Trust as being to their efficient management. George Cadbury was well aware that no-one would follow his enlightened example in business management and in the provision of decent housing, if his business or his housing trust ran at a loss. George combined remarkable vision with sound management. By Laurence's time survival in a competitive world required professional standards of management from family enterprises. He was backed by a family team which had the necessary balance of ideas and talents, but he played a critical part in enabling those enterprises to move from the local to the national stage."

Laurence died on 5 November 1982 aged 93.

Joyce

Adrian writes:-

Joyce was involved in working for Girls Clubs from an early age, along with Kay Elliot and later with the National Association of Girls and Mixed Clubs. The acquisition of *Windmill House* at Weatheroak and its development as a Youth Centre was one of her particular interests. She was awarded the O.B.E. for her considerable services to youth work. Another lifelong interest has been education. She was an independent member of the Birmingham City Education Committee in the 1930s and only retired from it when there was no longer any place for non-political appointees. She has a long connection with Birmingham University which awarded her an honorary degree in July 1977; the most deserved honorary degree in our immediate family. Her links with the Edgbaston High School are through the Mathews family, through studying there herself, through the attendance of her own family (including myself) and one of her grandchildren and through being Chairman and now President (Dominic having succeeded her as Chairman). She was also a Governor of Malvern Girls' College and a founder member of the Independent Schools Information Service.

Joyce

Harlech 1944. Back. Adrian, Dominic, Julian, Veronica.
Front. Anthea, Jocelyn, Joyce and Laurence.

Standing. Adrian, Julian, Richard Wootten, Lindsay Turner with Catherine, Jocelyn.
Seated. Benedict, Jill, Matthew, Joyce, Hilary, Laurence, Veronica with Vanessa, Anthea.
at "The Davids" 1960.

This outline of my mother's background is mainly factual and does not attempt to paint any picture of her as a person. All can see her courage and it is her spirit which has kept the family together through its vicissitudes."

Joyce lost three children, Julian, Anthea and Jocelyn in extremely tragic circumstances. After Jocelyn's death in 1982 she received amongst others the following letter which expresses the feelings of many of us:-

"*You don't know us but we feel we have known you for years, because all of our seven children have been to the Edgbaston High School for part of their careers. We grieved with you at the time of Anthea's death and longed to be able to share with you the burdens you coped with, with such courage and dignity.*

We admired your grace and wit, year after year at Speech day in the Great Hall, and delighted in the warmth and wisdom and humanity you always showed in the way you presided over the proceedings. You invariably added a great sense of style to what would often have been a rather stuffy occasion. So many people have so much to thank you for. The girls all love and admire you for your countless appearances in School – a figure head, yet more of a mother figure than an authority figure.

I have thought and felt with you constantly throughout the last few weeks, knowing a little of the anguish you must have felt, and feeling that life has been cruel to you, who have always given so much to others. Our sixteen year old son last year tried to commit suicide, so I do have some insight. If it is any consolation to you, I know that your example has helped others to bear their troubles with greater fortitude. There are many who feel as I do, that you are a very wonderful person, who has without knowing it, touched the lives of so many with a very special magic in the way in which you have lived yours so lovingly and selflessly."

Julian

Julian St. John Cadbury (1926–1950) M.A. (Tree 7)

Julian was the eldest child of Laurence and Joyce Cadbury, born on 12th November 1926. His brother Adrian writes:- "He had the unusual privilege of giving his mother a watch as a 21st birthday present two-and-a-half months later. In 1929 he was a page at the wedding of his aunt Ursula to Denis Lambert and made his first major public appearance in the family photograph taken at Bournville in the Centenary Year, 1931.

From his earliest days Julian was interested in all forms of engineering and an ever-growing collection of Meccano parts and of models made from them took over the Nursery. He also built up a considerable collection of soldiers with supporting artillery; he rapidly replaced casualties and added to his forces by using a small electric furnace to cast lead infantrymen; my job was to collect old lead for the purpose.

Laurence had already fitted up a workshop in the basement of the Davids with a large lathe and all the necessary tools. Julian took this over and added his own range of working models to those built and collected by Laurence. In many ways their interests and abilities were the same and they enjoyed playing "L'Attaque" and backgammon together. Both made petrol-engined model boats, which show the same craftsmanship with a difference of fifty years in their

Julian at Eton

designs. Julian's boat was radio-controlled for use on *The Manor* pool and its transmitter was tested from time to time (another of my jobs) by its ability to jam the family radio; the listeners assumed the interference was a wartime phenomenon.

He also designed an ingenious method of feeding a Dexter calf, which it was one of our wartime duties to look after. The milk was siphoned via a bamboo teat into the calf's mouth, which found this so satisfactory that we had great difficulty in weaning him off it by the time we had to go back to school.

Julian went first to the Downs and then on to Eton, where he was able to pursue his engineering interests in the School of Mechanics. He made two scale model brass cannon there, which were proofed by firing them at a hulk on the pool at the Davids. He inherited his father's interest in gunnery and was well read in manuals on artillery.

Other wartime activities during his Eton days, included cleaning steam engines at the Slough railway depot and working for Bournville Utilities in the holidays. He produced aeroplane parts in Q. Metals, which had been the Bournville boxmaking department but was handed over to Lucas's in the War to run on behalf of the Ministry of Aircraft Production.

Julian did not over-exert himself at his studies, but he was good at maths and science and his main subject, history allowed him to write a thesis on military organisation and equipment at the time of the Civil War, which I still have. At Eton he and some friends discovered and mapped a long unused network of sewers, as part of a Home Guard exercise. On another occasion he arrived early (unusually) for Early School and got into a bed, which was kept in the classroom for the fire-watcher. He was discovered in the course of the lesson and the French master concerned wrote an understandably angry note to his housemaster, saying he had slept through the lesson; the housemaster annotated it, *"Whose job is it to keep him awake, anyway?"*

Julian did not have much time for spelling, but he had the art of writing amusing letters and writing as he spoke. He had a good musical ear and acquired a battered bugle from the FAU unit across the road at the Manor Farm, on which he taught himself to play; he went on from that to playing the cornet and trumpet in the School Orchestra.

He joined the Royal Engineers early in 1945 and was sent to Cambridge for six months technical training based at Trinity College. He was commissioned in July 1946 and went to the Parachute School at Heyford the following October. Early in 1947 he was posted to 1st Airborne Squadron R.E. of 6th Airborne Division, stationed in Palestine. He remained there or on the Suez Canal, until he was demobilised in the summer of 1948.

He salvaged the Allenby Bridge over the Jordan, which had been blown up and was officially considered irreparable; this required considerable ingenuity as he had no proper equipment for the task. He dealt with mines and booby traps and became expert in the use of explosives. After his return home,

Julian cleaning a G.W.R. Locomotive at Slough

Julian. 2nd Lieutenant in the Royal Engineers

he acquired a licence, appropriately enough, as a *"casual blaster"* and kept his hand in blowing up trees and tree stumps. One of the duties of the Airborne Division was to deal with illegal Jewish immigrant ships; Julian had to take charge of one of the largest of these ships, the *President Garfield*, which came in to Haifa.

Before he left Palestine with the acting rank of Captain, he was mentioned in Despatches. The incident which happened on the very day before he went home, was recalled in a letter from one of his friends; *"In his very gallant attempt to rescue poor Oscar Bailey, Julian, without hesitating, ran out into a very exposed place and picked him up and carried him back to safety. I am sure that any other officer of the Squadron would join me and say that Julian never showed any fear, no matter what he undertook. I can't begin to tell you what a fine chap he was. His men in 1 A/B Squadron followed him with something close on adoration."*

I have very happy memories of the holiday which my mother and father and I spent in Cyprus in 1948, while Julian was still in Palestine. He joined us on leave and we stayed at the Dome Hotel in Kyrenia, where Mr. Katsellis the proprietor, who could neither read nor write, did all the shopping for the entire hotel each morning. We also went skiing on Mount Troodos. Julian's gaiety was catching and there was plenty to laugh about in Cyprus at the time, from "small birds on toast" which used to appear on the menu and Mr. Mourtovanis the effusive Cadbury agent on the island, to an unfortunate lady who sang atrociously in Nicosia's night club.

On leaving the Army, Julian returned to Trinity College, Cambridge and spent the next two years reading Economics. He was more interested in the workings of the business world, than in the academic study of engineering in spite of his practical gifts in that field. He was a keen member of the University Gliding Club and gained his pilot's certificate. He had a natural bent for photography and his parachuting and gliding interests gave him the chance to take unusual

Julian in 1948

shots. He built a darkroom at the Davids and one of the baths still bears the chemical scars of his photographic activities.

Had he stayed up at Cambridge for three years, instead of the two in which ex-servicemen could obtain a degree, he would have made his mark as an oarsman. As it was he rowed in the Trinity 1st boat and at Henley. In addition he was an intrepid skier.

He had a succession of motor-cycles from the 150cc carcase, which he put into working order and rode round the fields while he was still at school, to the 1000cc HRG Black Shadow which he was riding on his way to stay with a school-friend in the South of France on 26th July 1950. Near Moulins a motor lorry coming from a side road failed to stop at a "Halt" sign, it collided with him and he was killed instantly. A memorial service was held at Bournville Meeting on 2nd August.

One of his masters at Eton wrote:- "I had from the first moment he walked into my room the greatest respect for his qualities of gaiety and seriousness, a respect which grew into affection for someone who always treated me personally with charming friendliness."

In 1950 he was about to start work at Bournville and W.M. Hood, the Buying Director, said:- "My own most recent contacts with Julian were in preparation for a journey he was to take on behalf of the Firm to the cocoa growing regions. . . It was a tonic to see how thoroughly he sought to equip himself for the task. He would be ready to take notes, he said; he would keep the journey log; he could already use a typewriter; he would take photographs, all to the end that the record might be complete and the journey profitable. . . All was done with modesty and with that sparkle and buoyancy which were so characteristic. His maturity might have surprised one because it ran in tandem with youthful activity and apparently overflowing energy. We shall remember him for many qualities which are all too uncommon; his frankness and his friendliness, his desire to know and his readiness to do, and over all his pleasing and vital personality."

Julian combined drive with the ability to charm; he knew what he wanted and he succeeded with what he turned his hand to; he was a natural leader, he enjoyed taking risks and he had the gift of laughter. I have no doubt that with his business mind and engineering bent, he would have made a considerable contribution to the Firm. W.N. Hallett, the Bournville Engineering Director, once said, "We must have him here. He has the right sort of enquiring mind and asks the right questions."

Sir George Adrian Hayhurst Cadbury (born 1929) Kt. D.Sc. M.A. Gillian Mary (Skepper) Cadbury (born 1931) (Tree 7)

Adrian is the second son of Laurence and Joyce Cadbury, he has kindly contributed the following account of his own life and his family's:-

As your other contributors must have found, it is difficult to write about yourself. I was born on 15th April 1929, two and a half years after my brother Julian. I went briefly to the Edgbaston High School, which is only of interest because it is a girl's school and because of the long family connection with the place dating back to my Mathews great-grandfather who was its first Treasurer.

I then spent three winters at a Swiss school in Montana-Crans for my health. I first went when I was six and although I did not particularly like the place, which was hardly surprising, I had to speak French and I learnt to ski. At least my time there gave me a love of the French language and of the mountains, which has endured.

In 1938 I went to the Downs, where Julian and my cousin Robin already were. Geoffrey and Dorothea Hoyland were running it for my first few terms, but its character changed (or so it seemed to me) when Fraser Hoyland took over. The Downs encouraged us all to read widely which was a plus, but I was glad to move on to Eton in 1942, again following in my brother's footsteps.

At Eton I had a respectable career and spent a good deal of time rowing and playing a variety of games. I well remember Julian

Adrian

and myself bicycling over to *Witheridge* in the later stages of the war and helping Uncle Bertram with some bricklaying work which he had in hand. I studied French and German and took a scholarship examination in Modern Languages to Cambridge, which I did not get.

King's College wrote me a most welcoming letter afterwards, saying that they would take me whenever I wanted to come up. Trinity did not seem to me to be as forthcoming and so I opted for Kings, although my father and all my brothers went to Trinity. There were, however, many family connections with King's, including my Mathews grandfather and uncle, several Cadbury cousins and George Crosfield.

Before going up to Cambridge, I did my military service and was commissioned in the Coldstream Guards. I was posted to Tripoli, where we kept the peace and were the tactical reserve in case of trouble anywhere in the Mediterranean. I had an interesting time in

Kings College Cambridge

the Army and it was important to me, in the sense that I found out then for the first time that I was more effective at getting things done than many of my brighter contemporaries.

I was very happy at Cambridge, where I spent three years reading economics, having decided that it was better to embark on a new course of study rather than to continue modern languages at a higher level. King's was the centre of economic thought at that time (or so it seemed to us) and it was an exciting place to be studying a subject, which held out so much hope of being able to improve the general lot of mankind.

My supervisor for my first term was Professor Pigou. While he and I never really understood one another, it was a splendid historical experience, since he had obtained his first post at Cambridge while my father was up in 1909 and I was his last pupil. His room was an amazing jumble of books and half-eaten sandwiches and he habitually wore a scarf and rather grubby gym shoes.

After Pigou, I had Richard Kahn and then a year with Nicky Kaldor. Nicky was a stimulating supervisor and always treated us as equals. He had just written the United Nations Report on Employment and I am astonished at my temerity in assuring him that his proposals for an expenditure (as opposed to income) tax would never work, even if I was right, since riots and civil strife occurred in countries which followed Nicky's economic prescriptions. I was delighted when Benedict in his turn was taught by Nicky and welcomed into his home. Harry Johnson supervised me for my last year, in many ways he was the most brilliant of that remarkable team of Cambridge economists, sadly he died relatively young.

Adrian skiing for Cambridge at Selva, 1951.

In addition to reading economics, I spent a great deal of time rowing and by the time I left we had moved the King's boat up to 8th on the river, the highest it has ever been. I rowed in the 1952 Boat Race, when Oxford won by 12 feet in a snowstorm – good for the race, the closest ever bar 1877 which was a dead heat, but a trifling margin to lose by over a course of 4 miles 374 yards. I stroked the coxless IV in the 1952 Olympics, where we beat the Russians by five feet to make the final. In the final we came 4th, but the enduring memory is simply of having taken part in the Games, the greatest prize to which any competitive sportsman can aspire.

Adrian at Grindelwald

I also skied for Cambridge against Oxford in 1951; there are not many sports other than skiing which you can combine with rowing, whose season opens in mid-January and finishes in December. In my last year I was Secretary of the Pitt Club, which meant I had to run a catering establishment with a small permanent staff and keep order among the members. I learnt a good deal about practical management and the economics of restaurants as a result.

The happiness of those Cambridge days was overshadowed by my brother's death in a road accident in 1950. Not only had we always been close to each other, but I suddenly became the eldest member of the family with responsibilities I had never envisaged. One of the reasons I then competed as I did in rowing was that I knew it would mean a great deal to my father. I also decided that I wanted to work for the Firm, when I came down.

Adrian welcomes Mr and Mrs Dodo of the Ghana Cocoa Marketing Board. 1957.

each other. William was an engineer and he, by establishing the cocoa buying agency in the Gold Coast, assured our cocoa supplies. Edward looked after the business's finances and developed a system of cost control, which was far in advance of its time. My father, whose background was economics and engineering, saw the competitive advantage which advanced production techniques could bring. The business depends, however, on its customers and on their repeat purchases and it was here that Paul made his great contribution from the time he became Sales Director in 1920. I should add that what made the individual talents of those who built the Firm up so productive, was the way they worked together, much influenced by their Quaker inheritance.

Two years after I had started work at Bournville, Paul took me with him to visit cocoa-growing areas in the Pacific and the Australian and New Zealand factories. It was a fascinating tour and I still have the report I wrote on it. At one stage we flew by flying-boat from Fiji to Samoa and back a few days later. This meant crossing the date-line twice, which Paul found most confusing and so I set out the programme for him as Day

I was offered two other interesting openings on leaving Cambridge but had no doubts about accepting the invitation to start at Bournville when it came. I spent most of the first year and a half, working in every factory department and office, so as to understand fully the Firm's production methods and the way it went about its business. Inevitably some of the time was spent watching others work, but if you wanted to occupy yourself usefully there was nearly always something to which you could put your hand. There was another great benefit to this learning process, which I have appreciated more as the years have gone by; this was that I got to know a remarkable number of people in the most natural way possible – by working with them.

Paul Cadbury was my mentor and I was greatly helped and influenced by him. It has always seemed to me that one of the most interesting aspects of the Firm's history has been the way the key family figures from George and Richard onwards complemented

Cadbury's Chocolate Biscuit Factory at Moreton

Welcoming, Jill Adams, Terry Thomas and Ian Carmichael to Bournville 1957

One, Day Two and so on. There is something Alice-in-Wonderland-like about flying for three hours and arriving the previous day. From Australia I went on to look at cocoa-growing in New Guinea and New Britain. I flew from there to South Africa and so to the Gold Coast where I spent Christmas and six weeks with our cocoa buying staff. In those days the cocoa had to be taken off in surf-boats to the cargo ships anchored in the deeper water and I had the fun of joining the crew of one of these surf-boats for the row there and back – I still have my paddle which Elder Dempster presented me with afterwards.

I learnt a great deal about the business from those few months and also about how Paul got what he wanted done. On my return I joined the Buying Office, which I thoroughly enjoyed and where I expected to

THE STAR

CHESNEY IS SHOT DEAD

BARBARA GOALEN MARRIED TODAY

Found In Wood Near Cologne

Husband Of The Ealing Home 2-Murder Victim

Star Reporter

By telephone from Cologne Tuesday

RONALD JOHN CHESNEY husband of one of the victims of the double murder at Ealing, was found shot dead here today.

A police official told me: We found him in a forest near Cologne. He had wounds in the head. A revolver was found near

Abolish Army Batmen

Woman, 80, Keeps Two

make my career. Paul had earlier encouraged me to work for six months at the *News Chronicle and Star*, as he felt it would help my father if I had some knowledge of Fleet Street.

The world of the *"Daily News"* was far removed from that of Bournville. The degree of overmanning and the restrictions imposed by the unions made it impossible for me to work on the production side of the papers. A visit to the machine-room made you realise how much people dislike not having enough to do and having to pretend to be occupied.

The journalists were excellent company and much less inhibited about what I did. My great moment came on *The Star*; a body had been found by the Cologne police and the question was whether it was that of Chesney, who was wanted for murder. *The Star* had put through a call to Cologne, but had no-one who could then speak to the police in German. One of Chesney's distinguishing marks was that he had pierced ears and as far as I could make out in improvised German on a bad line, so did the corpse. On that flimsy basis and with dire warnings from the Editor should I be wrong, *The Star* scooped the rest of Fleet Street and headlined Chesney's death in its last edition.

There were some splendid characters on the *News Chronicle* and *The Star* and the experience was well worth while, but the clearest lesson from my brief time in newspapers was what the consequences are of losing management control of a business.

Soon after my return to Bournville from visiting the cocoa growing areas, I was moved to the Wages and Piece-rates Department. At the time I was rather put out, as I liked buying and by now had some useful experience in that field. However I learnt the techniques of time-study and became involved in trade union negotiations for the first time. I was made a member of both the Men's and the Women's Works Councils, since Bournville was still to a great extent segregated and, for example, men were only allowed into the Girls' Grounds on sufferance at strictly limited times.

In fact the move turned out to be an admirable one from my point of view. I enjoyed the work and the prospects for promotion were far better than they would have been in buying, where my cousin John remained Buying Director until 1967.

I moved up the ladder faster than intended, since the head of my department fell ill, just after his deputy had gone on a course to the Administrative Staff College. I filled the gap and learnt at first hand that it is difficult to get people out of posts, when once they have established themselves in them. I was appointed Personnel Director in 1958 and joined the Board.

When I became Personnel Director, I assumed that as the most junior Board member I would continue in that post for most of my career. I was by then on the Council of the FBI (Federation of British Industries, now the C.B.I.) and went with their mission to Nigeria in 1961, when that country became independent. It was a high-powered group led by Sir Norman Kipping and as much its youngest member I was flattered to be thought useful. Afterwards Sir Norman asked me what I expected to do in the business world; I replied that I would probably remain Personnel Director for Cadbury Brothers as far as the eye could see. "What a waste", he said, which I found extremely odd at the time.

Below. Cadbury's Bournville factory in 1979

Adrian

Lord Watkinson

What was clear when I joined the Board was the need for change to ensure that we could compete effectively in the marketplace. The business was well-managed by competent people, but it lacked sharply focused aims, its structure was top-heavy and its decision-making ponderous. I wrote a paper for the Board in 1960 on the organisation of the company; its implementation allocated responsibilities to managers more clearly and tidied up the illogicalities of the old structure. The Board, however, still met weekly and all its members were called managing directors; running the business day-to-day as we did gave little time for Board discussion of policies and plans. What had been one of the Firm's strengths – management by a group of able and selfless members of the family, all more or less involved in every aspect of the business – had become a handicap in the competitive world of the 1960s.

The need for growth led us to move outside chocolate confectionery and we developed Marvel, Smash and Cadbury Cakes; we also bought Pascall Murray and a small meat business. A public quotation for the shares was inevitable, as the Fry family had long since ceased to be involved in the management of the company as had many of the Cadburys; they were entitled to an open market price for their shares. Paul as Chairman launched the British Cocoa & Chocolate Co. on the stock market in 1962. Unfortunately purchase tax was imposed on confectionery between the fixing of the initial share price and dealings on the Stock Exchange, which gave the shares a poor start. Nevertheless the family business had now become a publicly quoted company with all that that involved.

What was entirely unexpected was that I should be asked to follow Paul as Chairman in 1965. The appointment showed that a largely family directed company could still come to bold decisions. I took the Board's decision as an act of faith, as far as I was concerned, and as a realisation of the need for change.

I enlisted the help of McKinsey in tackling how the business should be structured and I changed the company's name back to Cadbury Group Ltd., so as to brand our shares along with our products. We put the Cadbury and Fry businesses together (they were still run as distinct entities even though the fusion had taken place in 1919), separated the confectionery and food divisions, allocated responsibilities more clearly and straightened out the decision-making process. We moved from weekly to fortnightly and then monthly board meetings and began to plan our future more systematically.

The threats were clear enough, a static home market for confectionery, lower cost competitors in the confectionery trade like Mars, the abolition of resale price maintenance and the growing power of the supermarkets, discriminatory taxation and increasing competition from large, international companies.

Equally we had a great opportunity, which was that of broadening the market for Cadbury brands geographically, beyond the Old Commonwealth and into the United States in particular. That required concentration of effort behind the major brands, the ability to give better value to the consumer and more in the way of financial resources than the Firm then possessed. It also meant considerable changes in structure and responsibilities, which were hard to bring about because most managers felt that the company was doing reasonably well as it was and saw no cause for change.

Schweppes approached the Firm towards the end of 1968 and proposed a merger. The proposal had logic and met a number of the concerns I have listed. The combined company would have the resources to enter international markets, it would have three substantial product divisions – confectionery, drinks and foods (both businesses had diversified into foods) and the merging companies were complementary geographically. It is worth noting that by the mid-1970s all the surviving British food and drink businesses had broken out of their original product

A Schweppes display including Commander Whitehead

boundaries and become broadly based in the same way.

I became Deputy Chairman and Joint Managing Director of the new enterprise under Lord Watkinson as Chairman. The Joint Managing Director arrangement could not have lasted and it was solved when Sir James Barker became Chairman of Unigate. I then succeeded Lord Watkinson as Chairman at the end of 1974.

Mergers are more difficult to manage than takeovers, because the businesses concerned have to be put together, jobs combined and people displaced, yet the commitment of both sets of employees has to be retained. It was a tougher task and took longer than certainly I had envisaged. It has, however, resulted in a business which is able to compete internationally and the upheaval of the merger speeded up the process of change within both the original companies.

There is still a good way to go before the Cadbury and Schweppes brands are established internationally, as Dominic and I would like them to be, but I have complete confidence that as executive head of the business he will achieve this aim.

Although I have had a range of outside interests, my commitment has always been to the Firm. I have the greatest respect for the enterprise which the family has built up and for all that it has stood for. The object of my working life has been to see the company through changing times and to ensure that it retains its independence and individuality. This can only be achieved through unremitting attention to value and quality and through keeping in constant touch with the marketplace.

I became a director of the *Daily News* shortly before the papers were sold in October 1960 and I continued until George Crosfield found buyers for the remaining publications in 1973. I joined the Bank of England as a non-executive director in 1970 and as far as I know Laurence and I are the only father and son to have served on the Court of that institution. I was a non-executive director of the Metal Box Co. for a time, but resigned because of possible conflicts of interest and am now on the board of IBM (UK). I would not be able to give proper attention to Cadbury Schweppes if I was on more boards than those of the Bank and of one other company.

I was Chairman of the West Midland Economic Planning Council from 1967–70 and subsequently wrote a report on the state of the Region, *"The West Midlands – An Economic Appraisal"*. I found the issues of regional planning fascinating and fought hard to persuade both my Labour and Conservative masters of the disastrous longer-term consequences of their policies towards the Midlands, with little success. As a Trustee of the Bournville Village I still keep an interest in housing and town planning.

I have had a good deal to do with education (particularly management education) over the years, from being a Chairman of school governors to becoming Chancellor of Aston University. I greatly value my links with Aston, which is a new, technological university with an exciting future. I certainly never expected to be made Chancellor and have assumed that what those responsible for the decision wanted was someone who would become involved in the University's life, rather than a figurehead. Anyway that is what they have landed themselves with and I thoroughly enjoy my university work.

Noel Bond-Williams Pro Chancellor of Aston University, Adrian, Chancellor and Sir Joseph Pope, Vice Chancellor

I have also maintained my links with the world of sport through helping with Henley Regatta, belonging to various ski associations and being President of the West Midlands Federation of Sports Organisation. Apart from enjoying my sporting activities, nowadays mainly golf and skiing, they have given me confidence in my own abilities. Working in a family business inevitably results in a certain number of people assuming that you have inherited your position. The knowledge that you have achieved other goals in open competition enables you to accept this kind of judgement with greater tolerance.

The Armorial Bearings of
Sir GEORGE ADRIAN HAYHURST CADBURY
Knight.

I should mention my membership of the CBI, as it was through that organisation that I became involved in the national business scene. I did various jobs for the Confederation ending up as Chairman of their Economic and Financial Policy Committee for just over six years. This meant hammering out an economic policy, which would command the support first of the Committee and then of a two hundred strong Council representing a wide variety of business interests. Once the policy had been agreed, it was my job to put it across to the politicians in power and to answer for it in public debate. The work interested me very much and although it required a good deal of reading and analysis, that was something I could do in my own time.

While I was representing industry's interests in this way, I received a Knighthood. Harold Wilson's final Honours List had created considerable controversy and so those of us who appeared in the Queen's Birthday List which followed were considered suitably upright, if rather unexciting! An added touch was that this occurred in the Queen's Jubilee Year.

I was greatly honoured to be made a Freeman of the City of Birmingham in 1982. There are many fewer Freemen than Knights anyway, but what I particularly appreciated was the link with my roots in Birmingham and in the Midlands. I am proud of the City and of what our family forebears have achieved for it. The Freedom was given to me as a representative of the family.

On the charitable side I have been involved in more appeals than I should have been, mostly connected with the Midlands or with education. I have never put my name to any venture without taking an active interest in seeing it through. I became involved in race relations as a member of the Commonwealth Immigrants Advisory Council in 1962, which was chaired by Lady Reading,

who taught me a great deal about chairmanship (another extremely effective Chairman was Sir Frank Lee, whom I saw in action when I was a member of the Cambridge University Appointments Board). I think I was probably put on the CIAC by mistake for another member of the family, but it was an interesting experience and from there I became a founder member of the Runnymede Trust, which is the only independent body working in the field of race relations.

Another area of interest has been mental health, which is a sadly neglected aspect of medicine. It is harder to raise money for than most medical conditions, as there is still a stigma attached to mental illness, it is as though recognising its existence would encourage its spread.

On the political front my only cause has been electoral reform, which is as much uphill work as the charitable interests I have chosen to support. Britain has a ludicrous electoral system with serious social and economic consequences, but it has been there a long time and it will be hard to shift. It is therefore a future cause, but progress will never be made unless we put the work in now.

I lecture and write quite often, mainly about various aspects of industry and education. Public lectures require a great deal of preparatory work apart from the effort of writing them; the reward is that they clear your mind. I like to get my ideas sorted out on such woolly subjects as participation in industry or social responsibility in business and accepting an invitation to lecture forces

The Queen Mother visiting Adrian at the London Headquarters of Cadbury Schweppes

Adrian receives the Freedom of the City of Birmingham. Mrs and Sidney Silverman, Lady Mayoress and Mayor, Adrian, Gillian, Neville and Mrs Bosworth. 1982.

you to do so. Such events become really worthwhile when you face a questioning audience. I keep all my speeches in the hopes of using them again in some form and I have by now a large volume of my lectures, but no-one else would be interested in them because they cover so wide a range of subjects.

As over half of Cadbury Schweppes activities are now outside the United Kingdom, I travel a good deal. In my view it is personal contacts which hold the business together, as it grows. I enjoy keeping in touch with our managers round the world, although I would prefer to be able to spend more time at home. Inevitably I visit the same places, because I go where we have businesses and at some stage I am looking forward to having the time to see other parts of the countries, whose marketing and industrial centres I know so well.

This account of my activities has left out the essential part which my immediate family have played in my life. We were encouraged from an early age to try our hand at everything and we learnt a great deal from each other. When the second tragedy struck, Veronica and Richard took Catherine and Duncan into their own family with all that that meant so that the now smaller family circle was unbroken. My mother, as the centre of the family, has held us all together through three sudden and cruel vicissitudes and enabled us to continue down our various paths, even though when the disasters occurred all sense of purpose seemed lost for a time.

Jill and I married on 16 June 1956 and went to live in the house we are in still. I had been at Cambridge with her brother and we knew each other from skiing holidays and from my stays with her family in Normandy.

Benedict Edmund St John Cadbury (born 18 June 1957) M.A.

We have three children and the eldest Benedict manages a small factory for the Frozen Foods division of United Biscuits in Redditch. He had a remarkably good academic record and won a scholarship to Cambridge.

Matthew and Adrian

Caroline

He studied economics at King's and rowed in the College 1st Boat. He is a good linguist and he worked in Berlin between leaving school and going to university. When he left Cambridge he was offered various attractive jobs in the field of marketing, but he chose production management.

He has worked in United Biscuits' Grimsby and Ashby snack factories and is now responsible for their frozen chicken products which are available in Marks & Spencer. He is a great reader and a dedicated organist, as a result he has a large library of books, a reed organ, a piano and a harmonium. He is an authority on Beatrix Potter and on trains and contributes to the finances of the Birmingham Railway Museum by running their catering for them. He is the owner of one of *'Cadbury's Castle's'* nameplates, the other oddly enough hangs in the house of Brian Powell, formerly the Bournville Research Director, who is another steam locomotive enthusiast.

Matthew Jonathan Cadbury (born 5 June 1959) M.A.

Matthew has from an early age been interested in how things work and his first coherent words were *"combine harvester"*. His life's work is modelling the Kenilworth railway network, as it was in 1910. He makes all his railway equipment and his housemaster at school, while bemoaning the time he spent constructing locomotives and carriages, did say that if British Rail's productivity ever approached Matthew's, it would become a highly profitable enterprise. Matthew worked for Baker Perkins between leaving school and going up to Corpus Christi College to read engineering.

He distinguished himself at Cambridge as a croquet player, which means that none of the rest of us will play with him. He is also a keen skier and squash player. He went back to Baker Perkins after taking his degree and has since been based in Peterborough. He has a taste for exotic holidays and was recently in Cuba. He is at present selling flour silo installations to bakeries for Baker Perkins and is planning to go to business school.

Caroline Elizabeth Cadbury (born 12 October 1962)

Caroline is the youngest member of the family and the most up-to-date in her views and in her collection of household gadgets. She maintained the family tradition by going to the Edgbaston High School and did very well academically. She changed her mind about her university course and so ended up rather over-qualified with 5 'A's at A level. She went to New Hall Cambridge which George W. Cadbury helped to found and she is now in her last year there reading engineering.

She has tried her hand at rowing and has entered into a whole range of Cambridge activities. She plays the flute, is an excellent cook and prefers modern to classical art. Faced with what to do, when she has graduated as an engineer, she is contemplating accountancy. We could certainly do with an accountant in the family and although I value the contribution of engineers to society more than that of accountants, there must be everything to be said for being both.

Jill

Jill is the mainstay of the family and provides all the services which bring the children back to *Rising Sun House* even though they now have their own homes. Her great-grandfather left East Anglia for France to take on the leather business owned by his brother who had died. He founded the YMCA in Paris and one of his relations married George Borrow. The family business developed into a sizeable company making rubber soles and

Benedict

Gillian

heels on the outskirts of Paris, which was run by Jill's father from soon after the First World War until his death.

Jill was born in France and was lucky to get to England in 1940, thanks to a Polish sea-captain who was fond of children and who took her and her family aboard his troopship. She went to school in England from then on, but lived in France again after the war. While she was in Paris she studied painting with Thérèse Clément, two of whose pictures we have at home.

When the family pressures grew less, Jill attended art classes at the Ruskin College of Art, Bournville (Dame Elizabeth arranged for me to go to Ruskin one school holidays as a beaten copper ashtray somewhere at the Davids will bear witness). She completed a Foundation Course there, which qualified her to study for a degree and in due course she was accepted by Lanchester Polytechnic to study Fine Art. She worked very hard during her three years, keeping everything going at home and doing all the course work. She wrote a treatise on colour symbolism in religious art and my mother and I were proud to attend her graduation in Coventry Cathedral at the end of last year.

Jill is a productive a painter as Matthew is a model-maker, but the scale of their work is in sharp contrast. While Matthew has converted one room into Kenilworth 1910, Jill has the playroom as her gallery and we have long since run out of wall space for hanging her pictures. She plays the piano, looks after us all and reads a good deal. She has just taken over the chair from Joy Taylor at the Bournville Almhouses, founded by great-uncle Richard and now known as the Quadrangle. She is also on the Council of the Edgbaston High School. Nearer home she is a pillar of the choir of Packwood Church and the thrush with a bell on my newly-minted arms marks that link, as it comes from a church window.

Looking back, I have been influenced in my ideas and outlook naturally enough by my immediate family and by my grandmother and Cousin Paul. I also owe a great deal to my housemaster at school, who set us the highest standards of conduct; although we could not live up to them, we at least knew what we should be aiming for. Less easy to pin down but equally strong has been my Quaker inheritance and the influence of the family in the Firm. In building up the business they combined concern for the individual with efficient and imaginative management.

The Quaker tradition of giving practical help by enabling people to stand on their own feet has always seemed to me admirable. The work which the previous generation did through teaching adult and evening classes, or Paul did for problem families by patiently showing them how to keep simple accounts for themselves, are examples of what I have in mind. The family have been generous in their charitable giving, but even more so in their giving of their time and experience to remedying the root causes of difficulty and distress.

One of the problems of running a business is that all the pressures are against taking disagreeable decisions. It is hard to explain to the well-intentioned that putting off the decision to close a factory or to reduce staff is the easiest possible course to take. The real responsibility which rests on us is that of being prepared to take difficult and unpopular decisions in the long-term interests of the business and of those for whom it provides a livelihood. In doing so we have to be sure that we have examined all the options thoroughly and are therefore clear as to the course we should take.

Our forebears had fewer doubts than we would have as to the rightness of their

Veronica

Veronica

actions. They had the advantage of both managing and owning the Firm, but they faced all the hazards of being pioneers and of having to rely solely on their own judgement. We have more signposts to follow, but we have more constituencies to satisfy and an international business to run. At the end of the day all we can do is to weigh up the issues as thoroughly, professionally and humanely as we can before coming to a clear decision. Whether your work is paid or voluntary, what is essential is that you should be able to put your heart into it; it is commitment which counts."

The success which Adrian and Dominic have had in managing Cadbury–Schweppes is reflected in their accounts. In 1984 sales increased from 1,700 to over 2,000 million pounds, and profits from 107 to 124 million pounds. Of the sales 43% was confectionery, 37% was drinks, 17% was beverages and foods and 3% health and hygiene.

Veronica (Cadbury) Wootten (b. 1932) M.A. Richard Aubrey Wooten (b. 1931) M.A. (Tree 7)

Veronica is the eldest daughter of Laurence and Joyce Cadbury, born on 19 November 1932.

She writes:-

"Early childhood was not a very happy time, probably because I had a grumbling appendix which was not removed for two years, leaving me with vivid memories of the children's hospital when I was four years old. Happiest times were being allowed to ride at an early age on a pony called Betty at Seerham Farm near Weatherwick and it was very heaven being sent there to stay with Mrs. Quinney at the beginning of war. The stay was shortlived however as myself aged 7, sister Anthea and baby brother Dominic accompanid by our nurse were sent to Canada on a boat called the *"Duchess of Atholl"*, packed with children mostly unac-

companied. It was an adventurous voyage, when the seas were so rough that most of the adults were sea-sick. The rough seas probably saved us from the U. boats which sank ships sailing before and after us. Measles broke out which first Dominic caught and then my sister and I, so our poor nurse had a dreadful time on our arrival in Montreal. However things sorted themselves out and I enjoyed four years at Trafalgar School – even though we did have to wear long black stockings throughout the winter months. There was always plenty of snow in the winter and the long hot summers were spent in a rented house either by a lake or in hills outside Montreal. In 1944 we returned to England, in time to hear the last V.1 explode in London.

School was then Edgbaston High School for Girls where my mother was Chairman – Lots of hockey and tennis and work in between, leading eventually to a place at Girton College, Cambridge, to read Economics.

"After leaving school and prior to university, I worked as a trainee in the factory at Bournville under the eagle eye of Dorothy A. Cadbury. No sooner had one mastered the art of putting squiggles on Milk Tray than it was off to chopping up ginger by hand or feeding blocks of Bournville chocolate into the wrapping machine. We had to arrive by 7:30 a.m. and worked until 5 p.m. Every other Saturday morning we worked until 12 noon. A trainee was paid the princely sum of £3-15s a week in those days, nevertheless I managed to purchase with my earnings after a month, a much longed for portable radio. One certainly learned to appreciate a "lie-in" on Sunday mornings. To break the monotony of the day we used to have piped music such as "Music While You Work", twice a day, and a place on the Visitors Route was much coveted for the same reason. During my time at the factory the first strike took place since the General Strike of 1926. Compared with today it was a very well ordered affair. My own position was regarded as a difficult one and no one expected me personally to take part, nevertheless I remember going to a mass meeting in the Concert Hall, and the silence and respect that was accorded to my father when he entered the Hall unannounced and unbidden and walked purposefully to the front and back again so that all could see him. The strike was resolved peacefully in two or three days."

Laurence, Hilary, Richard and Veronica at Anthea's wedding. 1959.

Bournville Village Trust 1979. Standing. Tom Greeves, Tim Hambly, George Breeze, Gordon Cherry. Seated. Paul, Veronica, Ken Pegg, Helen Parsons

Cambridge was a very busy exciting time with so much to do apart from work. Although as the University Lady's captain for squash and tennis no one took it too seriously and there was plenty of opportunity for a full social life as well as enjoying the academic side. Having met my husband to be, Richard Wootten, marriage followed on 30 April 1955 not long after leaving Cambridge. I rapidly acquired a horse and dog and learned to cook and look after a house, something for which one had not trained. Children followed, Hilary Karen in 1957, Vanessa Anne in 1958 and Jonathan Aubrey Nicholas in 1961. Our first real blow came with the death of my sister Anthea and her husband in a plane crash at Innsbruck in Austria in 1962. Virtually overnight our family nearly doubled as Catherine then aged 4

and Duncan 2 came to live with us. A larger house had to be bought and help required to cope with five small children, all of whose lives had suddenly changed. However I think it all worked out in the end, as they are all launched on successful careers of widely differing kinds, in spite of the hair raising stories they sometimes tell of their childhood.

In addition to bringing up the children, in 1964 I joined the board of governors of Lickey Grange School for Blind Children and subsequently became a Governor of the Birmingham Royal Institution of the Blind with particular responsibility for the Queen Alexandra College for visually handicapped young people between the ages of 16 and 19. In 1968 I became a Trustee of the Bournville Village Trust and eventually succeeded my father as Chairman, a job which is most interesting and rewarding, also providing the opportunity of meeting with other members of the family who are Trustees. Needless to say times have changed since my father took an active day to day interest and control in the Trust's activities. There is now a completely professional management, the Estate comprising some 7,000 houses, shops, schools and so forth.

For recreation I have been fortunate to be able to indulge my love of horses since I married, an interest also shared with my two daughters and I still hunt with the Worcestershire Hounds and have been Chairman of the Ladies fund raising committee for many years, which benefits not only the Hunt but many charities as well.

Finally golf, and at last after many years, have managed to acquire a handicap low enough to qualify me to play for the County Veteran team as well as my own club's first team. My father was one of the original members of the Blackwell Golf Club, and he always enjoyed in his later years hearing about one's golfing activities, just as he had in earlier days about all our activities as children and as teenagers.

Hilary Karen was born on 10 February 1957. She was educated at Whitford Hall, Bromsgrove, Wycombe Abbey School and Alice Otley at Worcester. On 29 March 1979 she married Kenneth Lyndon Dykes. Her main interest is horses. She owned and trained John O'Gaunt, which won the Burghley Horse trials, and Champion Locko Park. She was Ladies Side Saddle Champion in 1984.

Vanessa Ann was born on 1 December 1958. She was educated at Whitford Hall,

Anthea

Wycombe Abbey and Newcastle University. On 30 July 1983 she married Francis Henry Briggs.

Jonathan Aubrey Nicholas was born on 28 November 1961 and was educated at Asberley Hall, Radley College and the College of St. Paul and St. Mary, Cheltenham. His chief interests are Rugger and Cricket.

Anthea Karen (Cadbury) Turner (1936–1964) M.A.
Alexander Lindsay Aitken Turner (1927–1964) M.A. (Tree 7)

Anthea was the fourth child of Laurence and Joyce Cadbury, born on 23 March 1936.

Her sister Veronica writes:-

"Anthea on returning in 1944 after four years as an evacuee in Canada with myself and younger brother Dominic, started at the age of 7 at Edgbaston High School. A great friend of Anthea's, remembers *"a little scrap of a thing, the new girl arrived with a strong Canadian accent and handed round sweets with a hole in the middle, she then beat us all hollow in the geography exam which happened to be on Canada."* As they grew up together at school this same friend recalls that Anthea did not hold particularly strong views on anything and she certainly wasn't rebellious towards authority, she was quietly strong and confident and recognised as a natural leader. Anthea became Head Girl and also played tennis and hockey for the school, one year winning the Midland Inter Schools Tournament. Alone in the family Anthea took sciences for her Higher Certificate (A levels) and determined to try for Cambridge. She had a particular interest in zoology – perhaps started when we kept rabbits as children, and hers was frequently to be found hopping round and round the bedroom in the early morning – she always insisted it was house-trained. These same rabbits were the cause of the only occasion I remember my father getting angry with us. They would escape in the garden with depressing regularity just as we were supposed to set off for school. One day exasperated beyond endurance he said he would have them shot. A furious row ensued, but nevertheless the rabbits survived until eventually Anthea and I got bored with them.

Anthea spent the years 1954–57 at Girton College taking Part I of the Natural Science Tripos in Zoology and Physiology and half subjects in Organic Chemistry and Biochemistry and Part II Zoology gaining a Class II degree. Anthea played tennis for the

Right. Lindsay and Anthea

Below. Anthea at Mürren

university and also squash as well as regularly skiing with the university parties. During her vacations she worked at one time on a sewage project at Birmingham University and another in the laboratory at Bournville. After University Anthea worked as a biochemist with the Cancer Research Unit at South London Hospital for Women at Clapham. The results of her work and that of an Indian colleague were published in a scientific pamphlet.

Lindsay

On 18 April 1959 Anthea married Lindsay Turner.

Lindsay was educated at George Heriot's School, Edinburgh and joined the Navy for his National Service. He became Ship's Education Officer leaving as a Lieutenant. During this time he did a six months course at Caius College, Cambridge. On leaving the Navy he went to Edinburgh University from 1948–1951 where he became a very prominent and well known undergraduate. After his degree in 1951 he was awarded the Post Graduate Diploma in Social Study. As Junior President of the Students Representative Council he became involved in numerous activities, particularly in his role as convener of the Charities committee. Here he was instrumental in taking the Charity Appeal efforts out to the general public, in so doing enlisting the support of the then Lord and Lady Provost of Edinburgh. He wrote, produced and acted in two full scale revues, started the Charities Ball and many other innovations too numerous to mention here; many of these innovations are continued to this day.

Always interested in acting he was also involved with a professional group outside the university which did many plays for the BBC. His activities were not confined to term time and one Christmas vacation he organised a National Union of Students International Conference.

His boundless energy and enthusiasm made him many friends and on his death a former fellow undergraduate organised the collection of donations for a suitable memorial to his time at Edinburgh. A specially commissioned silver candelabra for use at official university functions and an inscribed gavel for the use of the Chairman of the Students Representative Council are testimonies today to the tremendous influence he had on student activities during his time at Edinburgh University.

Catherine and Lindsay Turner

Anthea and Duncan

On leaving Edinburgh Lindsay joined the marketing section of the Sales Department at Bournville. During his time there he revitalised the Bournville Dramatic Society, again writing, producing and acting in a revue. He is still remembered for some of the parts he played at Bournville, for he was an actor of great technical skill as well as having breadth of insight and depth of imagination.

Lindsay's many talents were given full rein when he left Bournville to join Anglo–Scottish Pictures Limited which had already done work for the Firm. He became a director in 1959 and Chairman in 1963. A great highlight was their winning the Grand Prix at the International Advertising Film Festival at Cannes with their Schweppes' tomato juice commercial, the first time a British film had won the top award.

After they were married Anthea and Lindsay lived at Montagu Square, not far from the zoo in Regents Park where she was a "Fellow" and a frequent visitor. They had two children. Catherine Frances was born on 19 January 1960 and Laurence Duncan on 26 February 1962. Catherine was just 4 and Duncan 2 when their parents were both tragically killed in the Innsbruck air disaster on 29 February 1964.

I should like to quote words written by her old Head Mistress at the time of her death. "I always tried not to have favourites but Anthea meant a lot to me and I was so proud to have her as my last Head Girl and so happy when she did well at Cambridge. I think all your family have a strong sense of justice and this Anthea had in a superlative degree, coupled with a rare ability to see all sides of a question so that she showed a breadth of judgement and wisdom beyond her years, and how modest she was and disre-

Jonathan Wooten, Catherine Turner, Henry Briggs, Vanessa Briggs, Hilary Lyndon-Dykes & Duncan Turner, at Vanessa's wedding 1983

gardful of self, and what a delightful person she was."

Lindsay's gaiety and enthusiasm was infectious, he enjoyed the good things that life had to offer and shared them generously with his wide circle of friends, family and colleagues. His and Anthea's untimely death was a tragic loss to us all."

Catherine and Duncan were brought up by Veronica and Richard as members of their family. Catherine was educated at Whitford Hall, Bromsgrove, Wycombe Abbey and Kent University. She is now an Advertising Film Executive.

Duncan was educated at Asberley Hall, Dean Close School and Surrey University. He is currently working as a Civil Engineer in Jersey C.I.

Nicholas Dominic Cadbury (born 1940) B.A. M.B.A. Cecilia Sarah (Symes) Cadbury (born 1944) (Tree 7)

Dominic is the third son of Laurence and Joyce Cadbury, born on 12 May 1940. He writes:-

"I joined Cadbury Brothers Limited in 1964 from the Stanford Business School where I had gone straight from Cambridge. The two-year Business School course was quite a contrast to my undergraduate experience at Cambridge. The Business School was very competitive with frequent exams and strong emphasis on personal grades. The MBA course was intended to resemble the business environment as closely as possible. It was an excellent business education and gave me a big advantage over the other graduate trainees joining Cadbury's at that time.

Two years in the California Bay area was a marvellous experience and, while the first year provided little time for enjoying life outside the Business School, I made up for it in the second year with visits all over the State, ski-ing and tennis and all in that glorious climate.

I spent the first few months after I arrived at Bournville gaining sales experience before I was given the opportunity to work for the firm's South African subsidiary. It was an exciting place to work for the firm's South African subsidiary. It was an exciting place to work with a bigger population than Australia and plenty of opportunities for promotion and taking responsibility. The director I reported to was transferred to our Australian subsidiary in 1966 which enabled me to take on the full marketing and selling operations. The company was based in Port Elizabeth in the Eastern Cape and this was where Sally and I met. She had grown up there but after University had lived in New York and Johannesburg where she had worked as a radiographer. Port Elizabeth lives up to its reputation as "the friendly city" and we return every two years to see family and friends. Having experienced the enormous political difficulties of South Africa, I am sceptical of solutions proposed by well meaning people in Europe and America. Great change has taken place during the 20 years I have known the country and the best way to maintain the pace of change is by exerting pressure and influence through social and trading relationships, not through boycotts and an isolationist approach. It is the pressure of sensible and reasonable leaders that is respected and listened to in South Africa.

Behind. Sally and Dominic. In front. Anna Louise, Georgina and Justine. January 1985

I returned to the UK in 1970 and Sally came to live and work in London for a while and we were married in Port Elizabeth in 1972. Our three daughters, Anna-Louise, Justine and Georgina, were born in 1973, 1975 and 1977. We moved to Henley-in-Arden in 1975 where we acquired a Georgian house on the edge of the town – well placed for Bournville and via train from Coventry to London.

When I returned from South Africa, the Cadbury and Schweppes companies had just merged. Consequences of this were bound to be fundamental. Clearly a different company would emerge combining the strengths of both. From a people point-of-view, the older senior directors, having launched the new company, were probably not going to embark on what would amount to a new career and a number retired. The skills and priorities of the Company were bound to change and needed to. From a Cadbury point of view, we became much more commercial and financial. This was a pressure which we needed and for the younger directors was a fair, stimulating challenge. Schweppes lacked depth in management so when the openings came, appointments were made from elsewhere in the Company or outside. It was probably inevitable that with so much internal change taking place, the results in the early and mid 70's were pedestrian.

By 1977 the organisation and the many people changes had been settled, the procedures for budgeting, planning, controlling and decision making were on a sound footing. The Company started to perform respectably.

As a younger director at the time of the merger, I had the opportunity to fill a number of positions gaining experience and getting to know most parts of the Company at home and abroad. I had been made a member of the Cadbury Schweppes Board in 1974 when I was appointed to run the Foods side. I went to the US in 1978 to run North American operations. We bought a house in New Canaan, Connecticut and were very happy there making lots of friends and finding it easy to enjoy the American life style.

The children started their schooling there and quickly became American in speech, behaviour and outlook.

Within a few weeks of our arrival in the middle of a cold North American winter, there was an opportunity for Cadbury Schweppes to acquire Peter Paul, an independent American chocolate company founded in 1919. It was an important step strategically because it gave us a profitable and well managed base from which to expand in this key market. Without an acquisition, we could not have built our business there from scratch at an acceptable cost. The other important step we had to take while I was there, was to close our Montreal factory and consolidate operations in Toronto. This was seen by the Parti-Quebecois as a political move by an English owned company to leave French speaking Canada in favour of Toronto, Ontario and our products were boycotted for a while. In fact we had at least double the capacity we needed and the factory in Montreal was a nightmare of old buildings, machinery and restrictive practices while at Whitby we had a modern, underutilised plant. The case to close in Montreal and expand in Toronto was inevitable, but the Quebec provincial government were doing their best to drive English speaking business down the road to Toronto.

We returned to England and *Hurst House* in 1980 which had been well looked after by tenants. The children found their feet in school

in Warwick quickly although the difference between the US and UK educational systems are considerable and I do not envy any family trying to return to the UK with teenage children educated in the United States. I spent the next three years running the UK confectionery business during a period of great investment and modernisation. The factories at Bournville and Somerdale were changed radically internally even if they looked more or less the same from outside. We reduced our number of employees by 40% fortunately by being able to take advantage of an age profile that made early retirement pretty attractive.

In 1983, the Board appointed me the next Chief Executive, a job I have done now for a year. It is exciting and demanding. The emphasis has to be on performance in an environment where assets have to earn their keep and management have to deliver. The principles and values which Cadbury Limited, and later Cadbury Schweppes, have fostered are as relevant as ever and, while the characters, markets and technology change, what the Company believes in does not, and it has been under Adrian's chairmanship that the firm has developed from family to public ownership while preserving its character and integrity."

Jocelyn Benedict Laurence Cadbury (1946–1982) M.P., M.A. (Tree 7)

Jocelyn was the youngest child of Laurence and Joyce Cadbury, born on 3 March 1946. His brother Adrian writes:-

"It is particularly difficult to write about Jocelyn, because his tragic death is still so close and because he had so many sides to his character. Life was hard for him and he drove himself to the limit in everything he did, but he laughed a lot, was a great companion and was always happy to be with his nephews and nieces. Hal Miller, who shared an office with him at the House of Commons, struck the right balance in his Memorial Address, between Jocelyn's intensity and seriousness of purpose and his humour.

Jocelyn was always fun to talk to, because his ideas were original and his points of view tenaciously held. He acquired an extraordinary variety of books and unlike most of us he had read them. He also collected carpets, English watercolours and anything to do with India. He was very conscious of the public and social inheritance of the family and of its Quaker traditions. We often discussed the future of industry and the Midlands, an issue about which he was deeply concerned and on which he spoke in the House of Commons.

Jocelyn was six years younger than Dominic and so had a more solitary childhood than the rest of us. He had a workbench in the nursery at the Davids and shared Laurence and Julian's interest in making working models. Sometimes his hobbies were a source of frustration, as he was determined to tackle projects which were just beyond his reach.

He followed Dominic to Cothill and first met up with Robert Woods there; they were also together at Eton and Cambridge. Robin and Henrietta treated him as part of the family and he was always made to feel welcome in their home. He accepted life at Cothill, but did not enjoy it; taking him out from School involved dank picnics in the Goodhart's Wood at Boar's Hill and that perhaps colours my picture of his prep-school days.

He went to Eton in 1959 and was there until 1963. He did well at his work and was good at games, particularly rowing. Like Dominic he was a first-class squash player and he also skied well enough to be selected for racing training as a junior. His success by normal school standards was not enough to satisfy him and it was clear then that the standards he set himself were such that he

Justine, Sally, Georgina, Dominic and Anna Louise. September 1985

consistently undervalued what he had achieved. He reached the stage when he became too depressed to concentrate on his work and so he left school and came home.

After a break at home, he decided to join an overland expedition to India, which was being organised by Arthur Tarnowski, whom polio had left tied to a wheelchair. Tarnowski's objective was to show deprived and disabled people in India how handicaps could be overcome by enterprise and determination. In *'The Unbeaten Track'*, his account of the journey, he writes:-

"The success of the Expedition was in great part due to the indomitable cheerfulness and devotion to the task before us shown by Jocelyn Cadbury and Julian Ingram."

Jocelyn prepared himself for the adventure with his usual sense of commitment. He took a maintenance course on the Austin Gypsy, which was to carry them from England to and through India and he learnt all he could about photography. He became a professional photographer and he has left a remarkable visual record of the India he knew and loved. The Geographical Magazine published a photographic article by Jocelyn on the game of *Jirit*, which he prepared while travelling through Turkey on the way to India.

An expedition of this kind, led by someone like Tarnowski, must have been a considerable physical and mental trial for anyone of Jocelyn's age, but it did give Jocelyn an abiding and special interest in a field which was his own. He had seen more of India and of Indian life from all angles than any of his contemporaries or any of the rest of us. He acquired a passionate interest in India from then on. He learnt Hindi, studied yoga and read widely on Indian art and culture. Enoch Powell, oddly enough, would have been the only other M.P. to appreciate this identification with India to the full.

Jocelyn returned from the expedition in 1965 and went up to Trinity College, Cambridge to read economics for his first year. He then switched to Social Anthropology, which was more in line with his interests and experience. He continued to play squash and to ski, but it was on the river that he had his greatest success. He stroked the Trinity 1st boat in 1967 and they were unbeaten throughout that season. They were Head of the River in the Lent and May races, they won the Ladies Plate at Henley and they even beat the Cambridge crew in the Cambridge Town Regatta. In the Michaelmas Term they dead-heated in the final of the University Coxless IVs and Jocelyn went on to stroke one of the two Trial VIIIs from which the University crew is chosen.

But at the start of 1968, Jocelyn faced the same kind of uncertainties about his purpose in life, as he had towards the end of his time at school and for a period he could not continue with his studies at Cambridge. He did return in the autumn for a fourth year and with great determination, completed his degree. Joyce gave him unfailing support and endless time during the depths of his depressions; it was she who carried him through them and persuaded him that he had so much more to offer through his life than he believed.

From Cambridge he joined Joseph Lucas in Birmingham and worked mainly in industrial relations. He was given leave to go to the Manchester Business School in 1972 and he took the Diploma in Business Studies there. After being awarded his Diploma, he became a personnel officer at the Lucas Battery Company. He was never as fully stretched by his work at Lucas's as he wanted to be, so he applied to Cadbury Schweppes in 1974. He was accepted at Somerdale and started work there as a shift manager on the Crunchie plant. He was happy at Somerdale; he had more than enough to do at the factory, he lived in his own cottage nearby and he had close friends outside the business whom he saw regularly.

Photograph of "Jirit" taken by Jocelyn

During this time he took up rowing again and sculled with Stourport Rowing Club, where he made many friends. He rose through the sculling ranks by competing successfully in provincial regattas and qualified for the Diamond Sculls at Henley in 1973.

The next suitable opening in the Firm was on the personnel side of the Confectionery Division, so he moved to Bournville in 1976. From personnel, he later went back into production in charge of chocolate-making and he was about to take charge of the whole modernisation programme at Bournville as project manager, when he was elected to Parliament in 1979.

Jocelyn had first become involved in politics, while he was working for Lucas Batteries and he was Chairman of the Birmingham Bow Group from 1973–1974. He fought the Northfield constituency in the General Election of 1974 and came second to Ray Carter by 10,500 votes. From then on he devoted all the time he had to working in the constituency and he built up a broad, personal following based on the service he gave to the people who lived there. He was for a time a co-opted member of the Birmingham Education Committee, following in Joyce's footsteps.

When the next General Election came in May 1979, Jocelyn was a strong contender because of his hard work in the constituency, but Ray Carter was the sitting tenant, a junior Minister and a popular, middle of the road Labour M.P. Jocelyn needed a 15% swing to win in a constituency which had never returned a Conservative M.P. and he was not given a chance by the pollsters.

In the event he won by 204 votes and Joyce was with him at the declaration of the result after the final recount. I met him to congratulate him on his literally incredible achievement, in the Birmingham TV studios, early on the morning the results were announced. I had been asked to comment generally on the elections from a business point of view and he had just been interviewed as the Conservative's star turn.

It seemed then that by achieving the apparently impossible, he had proved his worth even to his own exacting standards. He had now to combine his work for his constituents in Northfield, with his duties in the House of Commons in London. *The Davids* became the constituency command post, as it had been all through the election and when Jocelyn was at Westminster, Joyce dealt with the ceaseless run of telephone calls from constituents seeking help. While it must often have been a considerable trial to Joyce and Laurence to find that their house had become the local Party Headquarters, it gave them a way of helping Jocelyn and a direct link with the world of politics which they enjoyed.

Jocelyn made his mark in the House, because he spoke on subjects on which he was informed and he was unusual in having practical management experience in industry. Above all he was a constituency M.P. and he went to infinite trouble to help those who brought their problems to him. He felt bound to see the enquiries he made on their behalf, through to a conclusion, however great the bureaucratic obstacles were to doing so. He was deeply concerned for his constituents, without regard for their political opinions. He helped 700 Birmetals employees win their entitlement to unemployment benefit and was publicly thanked by the senior shop steward and union official concerned. The breadth of the respect and affection in which he was held as an M.P. is illustrated by these two letters to Birmingham papers.

Tribute to a first class MP

Sir, – As a voter in the late Jocelyn Cadbury's constituency, I would like to pay my tribute to him.

I wrote to him on several occasions to seek his assistance or to press a particular cause, and always found him helpful and courteous, even when he did not agree with me or found that useful action was impossible.

I'm sure that as a person who would have collected many votes from people like myself who do not usually find themselves supporting the Conservative view. He was a good MP.

Part of the present tragedy is perhaps that we did not make this sufficiently clear to him and expected him to do the impossible. He inherited a fine tradition of service and upheld that tradition to the utmost.

Stanley A. Holland Selly Oak.

Cadbury's inspiration

People who care deeply about the welfare of others are rare and they carry a burden that few can understand.

Jocelyn Cadbury MP shone like a beacon in this dark and callous world and some of us are the better for meeting him, however briefly.

In 17 years of organising the Solo Clubs for those who are alone, I must say that we have never exactly been inundated with visits from Members of Parliament, councils, Churches or any body of people who are supposed to be concerned with the welfare of the community.

Jocelyn Cadbury came to our Northfield Solo Club knowing that they needed support, he showed us that he understood our problems and that he approved of our efforts.

He talked with everyone, danced with all the ladies, gathered the children around him.

We had expected his visit to be short but he assured us that his entire evening was at our disposal and when he left he gave out his cards urging everyone to contact him whenever help was needed.

He made our evening such a success and inspired us all.

A good man is gone, we shall not forget him for he was one of the few in high places that really cared for his people.

Jocelyn

The rest can carry on with their smiling platitudes, we who met Jocelyn Cadbury know the difference.

Paula Greaves,
National Federation
of Solo Clubs.

Corporation Street,
Birmingham.

"Although his constituency problems were immediate and pressing, Jocelyn gave time to thinking about the policy issues facing his Government. He was the co-author of a Bow Group paper on British Gas and of a booklet called *'Changing Gear'*, which contained a set of proposals on what the Government should do next from a group of like-minded Conservative M.P.s. His knowledge of industry was recognised by his appointment as Parliamentary Private Secretary to Norman Lamont, Minister of State for Industry, in spite of his at times non-conformist views.

Part of the problem is that to be a conscientious M.P. is to undertake an impossible task. The House of Commons meets more often than any other comparable legislature and its hours of work impose an absurd strain on its members. In addition M.P.s receive less secetarial and research support than their equivalent elsewhere and they do not even have proper offices. Jocelyn was determined to do everything to the highest possible standard and drove himself far too hard. I had always known how dedicated he was, but I had not appreciated the full extent of his meticulousness until I went through his papers. He had, for example, tackled the most abstruse economic textbooks and made notes on their contents to ensure that he understood the background to some of the issues about which he was speaking or writing.

Sadly he injured his knee, while taking part in the annual skiing contest between British and Swiss parliamentarians. It was operated on and wired up and he worked away at strengthening it with exercises – too determinedly as always. It continued to give him trouble and it was the weakness in his knee which stopped him going for a long overdue holiday in India in the summer of 1982.

The mental and physical toll which he took of himself through his dedication to his work proved in the end unbearable. The tragedy remains that Jocelyn thought so much less of himself than we all did of him."

29. Norman and Jeannette Cadbury and their family

Norman aged about 3

George Norman Cadbury (1890–1980) (Tree 7)
Celia Jeannette (Southall) Cadbury (1901–1981)

Their daughter Judy has kindly contributed the following chapter with the help of Robin:-

Early Years

"George Norman was George and Elizabeth's second child and son. He was born on 19 July 1890. He was to be known as Norman, but his sisters and brothers, and later his wife and children had many different nick-names for him.

When he was thirty he was described officially on his passport as 5 ft. 10 ins, eyes blue, nose and mouth medium. Complexion and hair fair, forehead lofty (his hair receded early after contracting typhoid fever).

His mother describing her brother Wilfred said "He was loving and gentle, ready to do anything to help anybody always thinking of himself last. He was rather like Norman as a little boy. With curly golden hair and blue eyes, and he was the brother to whom the sisters turned to when they needed anything done."

At his Memorial Service his cousin Paul Cadbury described his *constancy*. Certainly if he said he would do something there was never any doubt that it would be done, come what may. Many was the time he would look at the knot in his hanky which he invariably tied to remind him not to forget something that he had promised to do.

He was born at *Woodbrooke* and when he was two or three the family moved to the *Manor House*. One story survives from the *Woodbrooke* days. His mother & nurse stood transfixed in horror and afraid to move looking up at the two balconies that were separated by a foot or so, to see young Norman carefully crawling from one balcony to the other.

Life at *The Manor* sounded adventurous and happy. It was a self-contained unit with its farm, dairy, icehouse, stables, windmill that generated their electricity, huge walled vegetable garden, lake with two islands (a marvellous skating rink when it froze) a boat house and two boats.

A large number of people were needed to maintain the house and grounds. Two who devoted their lives to these children were sisters Jeanne and Louise who came from Boulogne and taught them to speak French. They stayed on long after the children had grown up and left the Manor. Another great character was Barrat the Carpenter who would brew up a potent onion gruel for Norman when he was ill. Next morning Barrat would enquire if the gun had gone off in the night.

Riding, as well as transport, was exercise from an early age – the children had a cold bath and a ride before breakfast. It was not unknown for them to fall asleep while riding at this early hour.

Norman aged 4

Laurence and Norman

Norman, Mollie and Dolly

In 1897 he could remember being taken to London for Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee celebrations. He remembered it vividly because the Queen appeared to be leaning forward and waving at regular intervals and this he discovered was because the coach had a crank shaft that automatically made the Queen bob forward and appear to be energetically waving (at the age of 78).

Norman went to West House School in the governess cart. He enjoyed their day school and found the curriculum interesting and he benefited from their good grounding. Unfortunately the same cannot be said for Leighton Park to which he went when he was 13. This school was going through a very low patch, and numbers dwindled with each term that he stayed. A letter has survived from him to his parents dated 14.2.03 describing a match against the Y.M.C.A., the results of his examinations in the eighty percents, and asking for Isabel and Eleanor's foreign addresses and some 2½d stamps so as to write to them.

When he left school he was sent to Haverford College Pennsylvania. He embarked on the Cunard RMS *"Campania"* on 25 Sept. 08. On the second day out they passed close to the *"Lusitania"*, who marconigraphed that they had just experienced the worst storm ever. He, like his mother was a good sailor & enjoyed the voyage, storms & all. He was allowed to inspect the engines.

Norman stayed with Rufus Jones when he first arrived and at various intervals later. He also went to some of his lectures on poetry and appreciated his ministry in meeting.

At Haverford, Freshmen had to go through rigorous ordeals. Besides trying to make them look foolish, dancing and singing on the stage, boxing and making speeches, there was a tub of flour at the bottom of which were silver dollars, as they hunted for these, buckets of water were poured over them. They had to break raw eggs in their mouths, their hair was shampooed with treacle and they were tipped out of their beds at 2.00 a.m. However, Norman soon learned how to avoid the Sophs attentions.

The subjects he studied were Latin and Greek for University entrance as Leighton Park hadn't a high enough standard, also engineering, chemistry and maths. He played football and cricket, went swimming, wrestling, and was "scrub of the wadle-bug team".

His father's first cousin Sarah wrote from 1633 Rose Street, Philadelphia on 9 October 1908:-

"My dear cousin George,

I want thee and cousin Elsie to know what a real pleasure it is to us to meet your son Norman. Indeed our hearts warm to him for he is so lovable. The fact that Helen Alexander is here at this time and joined her cousin in visiting us I am sure helped Norman over the first strangeness with us American cousins. . . Helen has the abounding energy and vitality of the Cadburys. . . As I look at thy boy I can have no doubt he is my Uncle John's grandson. . . ."

Norman and Helen went together to see the illuminations which celebrated the 225th anniversary of the founding of Philadelphia by William Penn.

He was pleased to have parcels of clothes sent and even more pleased to have photos as they were the only item that he didn't have to pay duty on.

Christmas 1908 was much enhanced by Isabel and Eleanor Cadbury coming to stay. They visited Niagra, Toronto, Montreal and Quebec. At the latter they were shown the sites by sleigh. Isabel, Eleanor and Norman went to Cousin Helen's where they had "very good creamed oysters in a chafing dish." They all went to Atlantic City where they listened to the band as they sat on the pier.

While changing an electric plug Norman had an unfortunate accident when he cut about half an inch off the end of his finger. It was held on by a piece of skin. His roommate, Durgin, tied a piece of string round to stop the bleeding. He waited an hour for the doctor who washed the end and pushed the tip of his finger back and sewed it on where it luckily remained. The return trip was booked on the *Mauritania*, but this was changed so that he could sail with his cousin Dorothy Priestman on the *'Haverford'*.

Norman was quite an extensive traveller.

Norman

Norman in his racing car at the "Manor House"

There is a delightful diary written in turn by Elizabeth, Isabel, Laurence, Norman, Dollie, Mollie & Bertie in August 1910. They started in Pontrasina Switzerland & went on to the Tyrol. They crossed the Bernina Pass in a Landau. They went on to Munich and Oberammergau and then on to Dresden. Faded sepia photos and rather unrealistically coloured postcards accompany their travelogue.

After his return from America Norman had a year at Cambridge and then a year at Birmingham University doing a course in commerce. He travelled in from *The Manor* every day in a two seater Austin 7 that his father bought him, as his 8 H.P. red Indian motor bike was rather unreliable. There is the unforgettable incident when the throttle cable on this motor bike broke, causing Norman to hurtle up *The Manor* drive at ever increasing speed, until at the top corner Norman, bike and all landed in a heap in the rose garden, luckily with no lasting damage.

At this time he took a class of boys in Northfield. He helped Geof Hoyland canvass for the Liberals and he enjoyed a Swiss holiday with Edward and Dorothy.

Then followed various experiences with diverse firms ranging from the Machine Shop at Bournville to Goss's printing press factory in London. Also with the *Daily News*, firms in Manchester and Kilmarnock, and a firm in London that was making wood non-inflammable. But all this time he was finding he was more and more interested in his car and mechanics generally. Indeed he raced at Brooklands in 1913; there were 17 competitors and he won with a lead of half a mile. His speed guage registered 95 m.p.h.

Electrical Mechanical Brake Company

Finally in August 1913 he went to the Electrical Mechanical Brake Company in West Bromwich; which had been formed in 1908 to make tramway materials, by Alfred Maley. There he was to find the niche where his inventive and original mind could blossom.

His father, wrote in his family letter:- "Norman is working in a small company employing some 60 men where patent tramcar brakes are made and electric power regulators. He sticks to his work from 8.00 a.m. until 3.00 or 4.00 a.m. He seems to be thoroughly enjoying the business, and has the satisfaction of knowing that it is a very useful one, probably saving many lives by being able to stop a tram quickly. I believe it is the very best tram brake on the market. They have had much difficulty in fixing their first on a Birmingham tram, because since the brake was altered they have altered the framework which throws everything out. (The Birmingham trams were specially adapted to cope with the hump-back canal bridges)."

24 November 1913. "Norman has a few difficult questions to settle as to the deed of partnership with Alfred Walter Maley, the clever partner, but N. has a wise advisor in Alan Tangye." (Maley was to leave the firm in 1926).

In August 1913, when Norman joined EMB, the money makers were Maley brakes and the jointless resistor. By 1914 the tramwork had tailed off, but as EMB had general

Norman

engineering capabilities, work was soon being offered. They manufactured 4.5 shells and shell noses and artillery hubs. A request was received to cut gears for tanks. No one had the slightest idea what tanks were until Norman went for a test run in one over pit mounds and concrete ramps and in this hair raising manner found out for himself. Track links for tanks were required in huge quantities. A full night shift was maintained throughout the war, the staff being mainly women. The works were so busy that the local electricity supply was overloaded and a 2nd hand boiler had to be purchased to generate their own supply.

His father wrote on 19 May 1915 – "Yesterday I went to see N's works. There is a wonderful change. The place is full of valuable machinery and workers. They are pressed with orders. One machine will turn out from a rough bar of brass beautifully made pieces of metal that are required for bomb manufacture. I like to see him in his place of business as he seems in complete control and thoroughly to understand it in all its branches. I spoke specially to him and Maley about their arranging to have Saturday afternoons and Sundays free of work. I think they both admit that 7 days a week does not answer, except for a very limited time."

After the war the onset of bus competition in the 1920s revived interest in speeding up tramway services by the use of higher powered motors and improved forms of braking. EMB made air brake equipment for trams in Leeds, Birmingham, Manchester, Glasgow, Sheffield, Dundee, Coventry, Nottingham, Johannesburg, Melbourne, Shangai & other places. An experiment that lasted a short time was making the gearbox for the McKenzie car. Norman won a gold medal for driving one of their cars from London to Edinburgh. Recreational activities at the firm were at their peak between 1919–23 and included football, bowling, fishing, cricket, tennis, darts, airgun shooting and dramatics.

In 1921 Norman went on a business trip to South America to try and open EMB sales in Chile. Dorothy and Edward accompanied him. They sailed on the *"Arlanza"*, which later proved to have a typhoid-contaminated water supply. Many suffered the disease after disembarkation and at least one girl died. Norman succumbed after he had arrived in Santiago, Chile and after he had parted company from Edward and Dorothy. He was very ill indeed, and when his mother wanted to visit him she was told he would either be dead or recovered by the time she would have been able to arrive. He probably owed his life to an English nurse who looked after him. She had worked with his sister in the war. After three months he had recovered enough to start his homeward journey. He could never like any form of cactus after this experience as when he was delirious they were what tormented him.

In the period 1929–1940 the EMB Co. was the premier tramcar truck designer and manufacturer in the country. During that time this and one other company revolutionised British Tramcar Truck technology and they succeeded in selling their special designs to

Norman on the Thames

the transport managements of the day, no mean achievement in the depression-ridden 1930s.

1927–33 were perhaps EMB's most creative years from the development and engineering point of view in the tramway business. Norman played a major role in the adoption by British Tramways of roller bearing axle boxes, air brakes, magnetic brakes and rheostatic controlled brakes. The EMB swing axle four wheel truck, (1928–31) served trams in Dundee & Sunderland for 25 years. Unfortunately these have all been scrapped and there are no examples in any museum, but examples can still be seen in Lisbon and Hong Kong.

Between 1914 and 1956 Norman filed more than sixteen patents, relating mainly to tram brakes using resistance, tooth wheel brakes and the melting of metals, A.W. Malley filed a good many patents too.

Again in the 39–45 war EMB was very busy with the production of munitions of various kinds and pulley gears for barrage balloon winches. A great cammeradie was built up in the war amongst the staff and employees during the night rotas on fire watching duties. They had practised with stirrup and hydrant pumps interspersed with a good brew-up of tea in the canteen. Norman of course took his turn with the rest.

Norman was joined by his brothers Laurence and Egbert as fellow directors. Robin joined as Sales Director in 1948 and is now Managing Director, Tim is a Director too.

The firm has moved with the times and is now producing a range of pressure diecasting machines which are acknowledged to be the finest in their class being controlled by the latest micro computers. The electrical part of the business has developed well and the firm supplies sophisticated electrical control schemes for many industries including nuclear and conventional power stations at home and abroad.

During the interwar years Norman devoted much of his time to the West Bromwich District and General Hospital, and to the Y.M.C.A. in West Bromwich, sitting regularly on their committees. The Y.M.C.A. has a very handsome building incorporating student bed-sitter accommodation, which is named after him.

Norman and Jeannette's wedding. Ursula on right.

"Cliff House" Lyme Regis

Judy, Bryony, Robin and Tim 1938

Family Life

On the 19 Feb. 1925 Norman married Jeannette Southall. Jeannette had a long history of Quakerism through both her parents. Her father William Southall's forbears went back to William Southall 9.9.1797–10.3.1866 and John Grubb 20.9.1768–14.1.1844. Her mother Ethel Evan's parents, both of Quaker stock, lived in Hereford and near Pontypool. They also traced their connection to the earliest Quakers. A cane and walnut high backed chair that is now at Swarthmoor Hall came down through the Pritchards to the Southalls with the aural message that George Fox had sat upon it.

Jeannette went to the Mount School York from 1915–20 as her mother had, and as her two daughters & grand-daughters were to later. Her only much loved brother Percival was killed flying in 1918. She trained at the

Tim, Bryony, Judy and Robin 1939

McMillan Training College Manchester and worked in a nursery school at Deritend in Birmingham. She used to describe how the children there defied the cold and miserable conditions by wearing layer upon layer of newspapers under their clothes that remained *in situ* (along with some undesirables) for the winter months.

She was an enthusiastic person, amongst her enthusiasms were her family, a wider circle of friends, social occasions, flower arranging and dogs. Her creative and artistic talents were reflected in creating a beautiful home. She was on the YWCA committee in Birmingham for many years and the York Schools Committee. She helped at the refugee centre near Kidderminster and was a keen member of the Womens Institute at Blakedown & Chipping Campden.

Their first home was at 46 Weoley Park Road, Selly Oak not far from the *Manor* by road and an even shorter distance over the fields. Strong family connections were maintained. Their elder son Robin was born on 17 Dec 1925 followed by Judith on 7 June 1930, then Timothy 4 Nov. 1931 and Bryony 3 Feb 1935.

In 1928 from 2 Feb to 10 March Norman and Jeannette went on a most interesting cruise aboard the Swedish ship the *Gripsholm*. They landed at Cadiz and Carthage. They met Sir E. Oppenheim "Who says he knows Uncle Jack." They passed Malta "from where several RAF planes flew out and stunted round the boat". Haifa was the next stop, from there they went to Nazareth and the Sea of Gallilee. From Alexandria they went to the Pyramids and met some friends the Tods, who lived in a house boat on the Nile. A sleeper train took them to Luxor and the Asswan Dam. They were enchanted by the temples at Karnak. The temples at Luxor had been covered by rubbish until 50 years ago. The valley of the tombs of the Kings and the perfectly visible remains of Amenhotep under a glass case amazed them.

Athens was the next city, where it was snowing. Then they went on to Naples and Pompei. The latter was to be remembered as the place where Norman was allowed into the room that showed explicit pictures of the facts of life, while Jeannette with the other women was not allowed to see such things.

Norman

Before the 39–45 war Norman enjoyed several canoeing holidays. The first in 1934 was with Richard Barrow (his best man) Anthony Wilson and Ron Lloyd. They went some 300 Km down the Dordogne negotiating exciting rapids and carrying the canoes when they had to circumnavigate a Hydro Electric station.

Another trip in June 1938 was with Richard Barrow and Romney Fox. They went down the Ardèche and Tarne. At lunch at Alais on the way to the Tarne, Romney Fox sat next to a coachman who used to drive a cab at Nice and who had seen Queen Victoria there. They described the pollution of the rivers at Millau as really nauseous, caused both by rubbish and effluent from the leather factories. Norman was most impressed with a train that took them from Albi to Paris. "It was of two coaches, the front one fitted with a petrol engine & mounted on 16 pneumatic tyres with steel flanges. The builder of the train was supposed to be Bugatti, and the tyres were Michelin. They travelled at 75 m.p.h. and it was as quiet as a trolley bus.

In the 1930s the family holidays were spent at Porthcawl & Saundersfoot with Richard and Margaret Barrow and their family, and Dr. and Mrs. Nicols and their children.

In 1939 *Cliff House* at Lyme Regis was bought as a second home. This turned out to be a marvellous holiday house where the family enjoyed inviting their friends to stay. Luckily the German invasion that was planned for that coast, never took place.

The couple who looked after the house and did the cooking – Leslie and Mary Garnsey, were to become friends of the family and told many an interesting tale of the days when they were in service with families in Wimpole Street and at Hagley Hall.

Norman had a succession of boats, which

Bryony, Robin, Tim and Judy on "Sampan" 1946

Jeanette and Norman with Wiggit and Tan

he kept in the harbour at Lyme Regis, and the family enjoyed many a sea holiday aquaplaning and venturing as far afield as Rouen in France.

The 39–45 war years were spent in Birmingham with the children dispersed to Malvern, Lyme Regis and York.

In 1954 they moved from Selly Oak to *Wannerton*, a 1920s house at Blakedown near Kidderminster. Norman continued to work daily at EMB. He took up shooting and riding again.

In 1964 they moved to *Hidcote House* near Chipping Campden. For years they had been drawn to the Cotswolds, and finally they were able to move to a particularly fine 1663 Cotswold house that was a delight to them, as was the garden and their friends in the neighbourhood. Their housekeeper and gardener Pat and Heinz Loewe, also came originally from Hagley Hall.

EMB continued to hold Norman's interest and even in his 80's he visited it from time to time.

Driving the car was still a pleasure for him and he remained a skilful driver until a week or so before he died. He also played golf, even on the exposed course above Broadway. For the last twelve years of his life he was accompanied by his faithful golden labrador, Tan. They never failed to go for a walk together and indeed Tan was alone with Norman when he died in the night. Norman had always loved dogs and had started having Irish Terriers, Paddy and Dingo, when he was in his twenties.

Norman and Jeannette enjoyed several continental holidays with their friends, the Redmains and Brian and Margery Taylor. They loved going to Robin's *"Old Barn"* in Cornwall and their last few holidays were spent at *Winds Point*. During their last visit Norman took Tan, unbeknown to anyone, determined at the age of eighty nine to climb to the top of the British Camp, which he triumphantly did. (He had been dissuaded from doing this the previous year).

His resourceful mind overcame many difficulties that arose with Jeannette's failing health. Although her health caused much distress and anxiety their final years brought them together in a happy closeness."

An old employee of the family wrote of Norman:- "He was always so patient and kind and had a quiet way of putting everyone at ease. He loved his family, and he and your Mother set a fine example to us all of how married life should be, they were absolutely devoted to each other."

Norman with Sir Norman Birkett

Jeanette and Rosemary

Robin Norman Cadbury (born 1925) M.A., J.P. (Tree 7)
Rosemary Jayne (Easton) Cadbury (born 1934)

Robin is the eldest son of Norman and Jeannette Cadbury, born at Greenhill Birmingham on 17 December 1925.

He writes:-

"Early memories were the hiss of the gas street lamps in Weoley Park Road; large family parties at The Manor House where numerous cousins met; and the excursions by tram down to The Davids where Julian and I manufactured gun powder which produced shattering explosions, severely rocking the neighbourhood. Just across the Bristol Road from The Davids was the Manor House, now part of the University where further experiments using gun powder and one of Laurence's mortars were carried out. A fives ball just fitted the bore of the mortar which was placed in the stern of the punt and fired. The punt tracked the projectile and recovered it at the top end of the lake.

My first recollection of scholastic discipline was under Miss Woodall at Edgbaston High School, I believe I was the only pupil to fold The Times into a dart and launch it in the middle of a lesson. It was about this time that I was sent to The English School in Chateau D'Oeux in Switzerland for six months to cure the continued attacks of bronchitis that had been troubling me for some time. It was here that my love for skiing was well and truly established. The next place of learning was The Downs School, Colwall, where I spent most of my free time making tree huts and having rides on "Tubby", the affectionately named narrow gauge steam engine which ran for what seemed miles through a tunnel under the New Road and on up past the White House. The Downs seemed to collect an interesting assortment of masters – "Scrubby Day", who taught us Latin and "Uncle Wigg" (W.H. Auden), who inculcated us with the finer points of English prose and poetry. By keeping my

head down I managed to avoid the board rubber which sometimes flew with unerring accuracy towards the head of any pupil not paying attention. However, when the time came to move on to Malvern College, I found I had a reasonable academic grounding.

This was 1939 and to our dismay and pleasure the summer holidays were extended by several weeks to enable the school to find alternative accommodation as the buildings at Malvern had been taken over by the Government, to house the nucleus of what was to become the Free French in Britain.

At last we were summoned to Woodstock and all 400 Malvern boys were to be housed at Blenheim Palace, which was to be our scholastic home for the next year. No ink was allowed and four foot high boarding surrounded every state room, protecting priceless tapestries, pictures and other treasures; I remember waking up each morning to be confronted by a vast tapestry depicting the battle of Ramillies.

There followed two years back at Malvern, when the Government again commandeered our buildings, this time to house the scientists who were developing Radar; our laboratories and the surrounding topography were ideal for this purpose.

The remaining year as a school boy was spent while Malvern Boys College doubled up with Harrow School, much to their annoyance. The College eventually returned to its proper home in Malvern at the end of the war. My ambition was to go up to Cambridge, but unfortunately my standard of classical education was not good enough to sit "little-go"; but by spending some months cramming, I reached the required standard, sat the examination and was accepted by Jesus College, Cambridge, for a post-war two year degree course in Natural Sciences, but this not until October 1945.

Robin and Tim

To fill in this 12 month gap, and as I intended to make engineering my career and follow father at E.M.B., a short apprenticeship with Sissons of Gloucester was arranged. Sissons were renowned for making steam engines and while I was there the engines for laying "PLUTO" (Pipe Line Under The Ocean) were being produced. The plant was varied and I was almost always allocated the most ancient of machines to operate, one lathe was dated 1876; this in itself was a very useful training. The final few months were spent in the drawing office which I found very tedious, and I was told I would never make a draughtsman.

Robin with an E.M.B. Diecasting machine at the Johannesburg Exhibition 1984

October came and I was now in 'Statu Pupilari' in Jesus College, where I found most of the undergrads were either oarsmen, Welshmen or both; I was neither, so my sports were rugger, tennis and squash, representing the College for the two years in the squash 5.

My course was compressed into two years and as a result lectures and practicals kept me pretty busy but I still found time to join numerous societies and take part in many outside activities. The first winter I joined the expedition to Arosa, in Switzerland, with the joint Oxford and Cambridge ski clubs, taking over the Youth Hostel where about 120 of us slept on straw palliasses. We seemed to manage very well on a £25 allowance but we did get 17 francs to the £ in those days.

The two years went by quickly and my finals came up in May and in June I came down with a 2-1 degree.

Before taking up my position at E.M.B., I spent a years post-graduate apprenticeship with English Electric at Stafford and Bradford. This was very much an extension of university life, as there were a number of other graduates who continued to promulgate university attitudes. Apart from the obvious advantage of useful experience and training we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

The E.M.B. Co.

In September 1948 I started at E.M.B.Co. where father had laid the foundation of a well run and specialised engineering business. Trams were nearly a thing of the past and the chief products were now a range of diecasting machines and injection moulders together with standard and tailor made electrical gear for the crane industry.

The first months were spent in getting to know how each department operated from the shop floor upwards. It took me some time to understand the broad dialect of the Black Country but frequent stories of Enoch and Eli sharpened my knowledge considerably, and I soon learned what a loyal bunch these fellows were. Later I was to organize our stands at various exhibitions, particularly the huge British Industries Fair at Castle Bromwich, which was subsequently to pave the way for more specialised exhibitions.

As the years passed, the range of diecasting machines became more and more sophis-

ticated until they are now very advanced, being controlled and self-correeting by means of programmable logie controllers and micro computers. The electrieal control gear has also advanced considerably as very high integrity schemes are required for Nuclear Power Stations and for Sellafield, where nuclear fuel is processed from all over the world.

As Father came to the office less often, I took over more and we now have built up a young and virile management team who are pulling us through the present diffieult economic times, especially here in the West Midlands.

Before I married, rallying sports cars became quite a hobby and my little T.C. M.G. car brought me the occasional success. I was later to acquire one of the early Austin Healey 100's which had overdrive in second and top gears giving 5 speeds. This was an exciting car to drive, reaching over 110 m.p.h. and holding the road like a leach. I took this car to the hill climb at Prescott near Cheltenham and raced it against the clock but there were many faster than I. In about 1935 my Aunt Lucy Cadbury interested me in a Children's holiday Home at Bromsgrove in Worcestershire. This was for nursery school children from Inner City areas of Birmingham, and the management Committee was chaired by Dr. Beaumont, a school doctor who knew of the value of a week in the country for underpriviledged town children. I was to become treasurer of this charity, a position which I hold to this day. This work, together with being a trustee of the Bournville Village Trust, gave me an insight into many different aspects of life.

Robin driving his T.C. M.G. at the "Birmingham Post" motor rally

Family Life

In 1954 I became engaged to be married to Jayne Easton, elder daughter of Kenneth and Joy who live in Tanworth-in-Arden, Warwickshire. Jayne was at school at Queenswood in Hertfordshire and, afterwards spent a useful year at Miss Sprules in Oxford. When I first met her she was working for Dr. Levi Fox at the Shakespeare Birthplace Trust in Stratford. We were married at the beautiful village church in Tanworth-in-Arden on 14th May 1955.

Our first home was in Somerset Road, Edgbaston, where Nigel was born on 6th July 1956. Seventeen months later Penelope

Robin and Jayne 1955

Doverdale Manor

arrived on 4th Deeember 1957 to be followed by Iona who was born on 2nd June 1959.

Our house in Edgbaston started bursting at the seams with three children and a nanny and besides Jayne and I were longing to be in the country, where our lively children could construet lengthy tricycle tracks, so house hunting began.

We were lucky enough to find the ideal family house with a paddock, stables and a large garden where we were to be happy for the next 23 years. The Leys at Alvechurch was protected by the Green Belt or so we thought, but the motorway planners thought otherwise and in 1983 the M 42 took our field and part of the garden and we were forced to move. We were fortunate enough to find a beautiful Queen Anne manor house at

Doverdale, north of Worcester and we moved in just before Christmas in 1983 beating the bulldozers by a short head (bucket!).

After three years at The Leys, Mark was born on 7th November 1963, and at this time the older children had been through nursery school and were now at Whitford Hall School, Bromsgrove, where Mary Booker, a remarkable Head Mistress, made sure of their very sound grounding in art and literature. Mark followed in a year or two and superseded Nigel as the naughtiest boy Miss Booker had known at Whitford.

This did not prevent me from being involved with Parent Teacher Association and later to become Chairman for a year.

Meanwhile the children were growing up, the two boys going to Packwood Haugh School, a Prep School in Shropshire, where they were subjected to a rigorous discipline in and out of the form room. They both excelled at games being in both the cricket, rugby and soccer teams, at the same time managing to satisfy their academic mentors.

Penelope Iona and Nigel 1962

Penelope and Iona

Penelope and Iona stayed on at Whitford until they were 12 years old when they went on to St. Mary's School, Calne in Wiltshire, where they were very happy and became terrors on the lacrosse field, both being captain in their time. Penelope was also captain of tennis and Iona swam for the school. Penelope obtained three good "A" levels which she needed to train as a physiotherapist. As she was too young to start her training at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital in Birmingham she filled in the intervening three months at the Constance Spry Cookery School at Marylebone Lane in London, to get her Cordon Bleu Diploma. After three years at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital she qualified and then spent two years in the Physiotherapy Department of the Charing Cross Hospital in London. Afterwards she worked in Hong Kong, first in a Government Hospital and later in a private Hospital. While in the Far East she took the opportunity to travel widely, visiting China, Thailand, Burma, Malaysia and the Philippines.

When Iona left school she spent a year at Winkfield Place, Windsor, the Constance Spry Residential School, where she became proficient in all the domestic skills but surpassed in the culinary arts becoming an accomplished Cordon Bleu Cook, having gained the Diploma. She went on to use this skill, joining an exclusive catering firm run by an imaginative Director who taught her many tricks of the trade. Besides running a dining room for private dinner parties, there was the outside catering for weddings,

Iona, Penelope and Mark, Christmas 1966. Penelope, Mark, Nigel and Iona at Alvechurch 1969

twenty firsts and so on, and many is the time Iona could be seen driving uncharacteristically slowly with umteen puddings swaying in the back of her little car on the way to some country home in the area. For two winter seasons, Iona cooked in a chalet used by skiers in France and Switzerland and became an extremely proficient skier herself. She also travelled to Hong Kong, and on another trip she toured extensively through Nepal and India, Thailand and Burma.

Both girls had ponies from an early age, progressing from the usual Pony Club events which brought them a number of successes, on to British Horse Society horse trials which consisted of dressage, cross country and show jumping phases. Their greatest pleasure was hunting with the Worcestershire hounds. Nigel never took any interest, but Mark in a misguided moment entered for the Pony Club Tetrathlon team and did well enough with his running, shooting and swimming to make up for his lack of horsemanship, the team being well placed on all four occasions that Mark took part.

Penelope's profession and her interest in horses lead to her applying physiotherapist skills in the treating of horses and she has worked with an experienced horse physiotherapist for some months and is now treating horses on her own. This has lead to widespread interest resulting in an article in the local paper.

Penelope, Robin, Nigel, Iona, Jayne and Mark, watching a hedgehog. Trebetherick 1967

Nigel

Nigel spent five years at Rugby School where he played cricket and rugby for his house and excelled at squash, representing the school for his last year as Captain of Squash. Before going to University he worked in a ski resort in Switzerland for the winter season, learning to ski extremely well. After a time in America he then went on to Kent University, to read Law. Again squash was his forte, representing the University and taking on the secretaryship, as well as the captaincy of the Squash Club for his last two years. When he left he received his Law Degree from the hands of Jo Grimond which was a great day for us, as we witnessed the event. Later Nigel completed a further year of studies in London at the Inns of Court School of Law, for the Bar and was accepted into No. 4. Chambers, Fountain Court in Birmingham as a pupil in October 1975 and was called to the Bar a month later. Since then he has gradually built up a good reputation as an advocate and has an excellent practice. During his work in the Courts he met Julie Dean, a practicing Solicitor whom he married on 2nd October 1982 and they now have a delightful baby daughter Claire who was born on the 17th July 1984, and a son James born on 7th September 1985.

Iona and Penelope with the Worcestershire Hounds 1983

Mark in Crete 1982

Mark

We decided that Radley College near Oxford would suit Mark, so he spent his Public School years there. He continued to show great promise on the games field and played Hockey, Rugby and cricket for his house (Social as it is called at Radley) and represented the first XV Rugby and 1st XI hockey for the school. Cross country running was another of his outdoor pursuits and he appeared for a second or two in the contraversial film made

at Radley depicting life in a Public School shown on BBC television. Before University Mark travelled extensively in America and also visited Malaysia and Hong Kong.

He started a Geology Honours Degree at Chelsea College, London University in October 1983, and is off to France this summer to do a mapping project for 6 weeks, before his final year at University.

Nigel, Friend, Penelope and Iona with the mackerel they caught off Trebetherick

Holidays

In the early years family holidays were invariably spent at the seaside; in 1957 we joined the Easton family in Helford, Cornwall and the subsequent two years we took a house at Aberdovey but Betjeman country prevailed in the following years and we have gone back to Trebetherick in North Cornwall for our summer holidays ever since. We were lucky enough to be able to stay at Corncockle, Barbara Allen's house, for several years, before Jayne and I discovered The Old Barn which we fell in love with immediately and bought in 1965.

The house faces due south and looks over part of the famous golf course and St. Enodoc Church once submerged in sand, and both were immortalised by Sir John Betjemin in his poem "Seaside Golf". The Camel estuary is an ideal place for dinghy sailing and the whole family either sail the Wayfarer or the Laser with varying degrees of success. Both Penelope and Nigel won the "Gull" race in successive years with Iona and Mark as their respective crews. Sailing is not the only activity as there is excellent surfing, swimming and walking along that glorious North Cornish coastline, thankfully preserved by the National Trust.

Throughout our married life Jayne and I have not only enjoyed our times in Cornwall but have been able to holiday abroad quite often, including many family skiing holidays. One of our memorable holidays was spent in Turkey in 1969 exploring Istanbul for some days and crossing over to Asia by ferry before the new bridge had been constructed. The second part of that holiday was based on Antayla on the Mediterranean Coast which gave us the opportunity to explore the Roman remains at Perge, Side, Alanya and Termessos. We also had several lovely holidays on the Continent exploring Brittany, the Dordogne, Alsace and also the Saone and Marne Canal in a boat, and a number of places in Italy. In 1976 we visited classical Greece where we were subjected to several thunderbolts from Mars on arrival in Delphi. Some years later we went back to Greece exploring the Sporades Islands on a sailing holiday.

Robin at an Orchid Farm. Thailand 1981

In 1981 whilst Penelope was working in Hong Kong we took the opportunity to visit her, spending a week in Bangkok and Chaingmai in Thailand on the way. Whilst in Hong Kong we were interested to see China if only for one day and visited the former home of Dr. Sun Yat-Sen.

Jayne's brother and his wife were working in Southern Rhodesia in 1965 when we spent three fascinating weeks visiting Mozambique, Victoria Falls, the Kariba Dam (which incidently had some of the electrical control gear supplied from E.M.B. Co. Ltd.) and friends in Zambia. Ten days after returning to England, U.D.I. was declared.

In 1982 we wanted to revisit Southern Africa and had the opportunity to stay with friends in Port Elizabeth and Cape Town, driving along the Garden Route and up into the Little Karoo, visiting the fabulous Cango Caves.

Mark, Iona, Penelope and Nigel 1976

Volutary Work

After the children started at their boarding schools we extended our outside interests and in addition to the work in the Bournville Village Trust and the Dodford Children's Holiday Farm. I was appointed a Magistrate in 1967, sitting on both the Juvenile and Adult benches in Redditch. and becoming a Deputy Chairman in 1978. In June 1975 I was invited to join the Board of the East Worcestershire Waterworks, one of the 28 independent water companies and I find the work extremely interesting.

Jayne became an accredited volunteer working with the Probation Service in Birmingham in 1971, working particularly with families and at the Visitors Centre at Winson Green Prison. Later she became a co-opted member of the West Midlands Probation Committee, being particularly interested in Accommodation which included visiting the Statutory Hostels all over the County. This led to her joining the Stonham Housing Association Committee in Birmingham, becoming Chairman in 1978. Jayne has been a Governor of Bournville Junior and Infant Schools since 1956 and in 1982 succeeded Joyce Cadbury who had been Chairman for 40 years. This year the Infant School is celebrating its 75th Anniversary, built originally by George and Elizabeth Cadbury. In 1982 Jayne became County President of St. John Ambulance in the West Midlands, following on the family tradition with this ancient Order. Emmeline and Rachel had been Presidents in the past. There is a large beautifully engraved shield known as the Cadbury Shield, presented by Emmeline in 1921 for

Robert and Iona 1984

Leppy and Colin 1984

Julie and Nigel 1982

St. John Ambulance nursing competitions in Birmingham. The County is a large one consisting of 122 Divisions, involving a lot of travelling and work, but the members are all such dedicated people it is a very well worthwhile task.

Another of our winter interests is shooting and I am a member of a shooting syndicate. From October to February we enjoy the winter countryside shooting pheasants at Berrington Hall near Leominster, and Umberslade in Warwickshire.

1984-85

1984 was an extremely eventful year in our family as Penelope was married on 14th July to Colin Richmond-Watson whose family live in Northamptonshire – they now have a house in London. On 22nd September Iona was married to Robert Williamson and they are now living in Oxfordshire. Their son Edward was born on 5th August 1985. Both weddings were celebrated at local churches, Penelope was married by Robin Woods at Ombersley Church and Iona at the delightful Elmley Lovett Church, both receptions being in the garden at our new home at Doverdale and were extremely happy occasions.

Princess Anne, Jayne and Robin at the St John's Royal Ball Birmingham

Celia Judith Cadbury (born 1930) M.A.O.T. (Tree 7)

Judy is the eldest daughter of Norman and Jeanette Cadbury, born on 7 June 1930. She writes:-

"The prognostication for Saturday's child is that it works hard for a living; for me it would be true to say that it enjoys a wide variety of employment.

After leaving the Mount School, preceded by Edgbaston High School, I went to Oxford to train to become an Occupational Therapist. To be a student in Oxford was a marvellous experience. Happy are the memories of the parties and dances and the magic punt-world on the Isis and the Cherwell, and a never-to-be-forgotten May morning listening to an etherial choir, singing from the top of Magdalen Tower in the early morning sunlight. Working as an Occupational Therapist at the Royal Hospital Wolverhampton seemed very tame, however I stuck it for two years. Then I gave up O.T. and had a variety of jobs that included working on a farm in Worcestershire, looking after maladjusted boys, looking after children in the Cotswolds and helping at a Refugee Centre for Hungarians which had been set up in a disused hospital in Wapping.

When I returned from a holiday in the U.S.A. I settled down for a decade working

Jayne, Penelope and Robin, Doverdale 1984

Jayne, West Midlands President of St. John's Ambulance with Robin. 1983

Judy

as Assistant to the Students' Advisory Officer for the four Inns of Court. My office looked out onto the beautiful sunny gardens of Lincoln's Inn, an oasis in Central London. In this job it was impossible to guess what the day would bring forth. The most likely would be a new student with a problem or who was looking for accommodation, but it could be a law tutor, a judge, a landlady or a young barrister. Students young and old came to read for the bar, some as a "second string", from all over the world. It was interesting to hear first hand from someone who had just flown in from a country that was in the news. Having friends in the legal world made current court cases doubly interesting. The conversations at the dinners were a revelation.

Then I worked for the Society of Friends at William Penn House as co-ordinator. This too was interesting and varied. The end-of-terrace house was in Balcombe Street, the shops and neighbourhood retained a village-like friendliness. It was used mainly for Friends' activities such as those who had just returned from working abroad, Quaker committee meetings, and as a neutral ground for diplomats' dinners. With the help of a chef and a domestic, who was an ex-actress, we used to give meals, so that sessions were comfortable, relaxed and informal, enabling communication to become deep and meaningful.

Ironbridge Museum in Shopshire was where I worked next. It was just beginning its vast expansion and it is interesting to see the huge complex that it has now become.

A friend in Bristol offered me a room in her house, so my next job was to work for the museum there, which was excavating the medieval foundations of a friary church, which is now covered by a high rise office block. Then I was offered the job of housematron at Clifton College. This enabled me to have an insight into the world of both the boys and the staff in a public school, enlightening indeed.

After many years I returned to Occupational Therapy again. This time I was employed by Social Services to visit people in their homes, and to supply aids and adaptations, so that although disabled, they are able to manage their daily living activities, when we have done our best to solve their problems.

Holidays

My first exciting adventure was to go to Sweden when I was eight, my parents, our nurse Freda, and Norman and Billy Birkett and their children Linea and Michael went too. The journey by boat and train was excitement enough. Everywhere in Germany there were large pictures of Hitler, and I was strictly told on no account to mention them.

Judy touring Cambridgeshire

Judy and Tan

One Easter an Irish friend said that he could procure a horse and cart for a friend and me, as we thought that would be the best means of travelling round Conemarra. Our first night was booked for us and it turned out to be at a posh, first-class fishing hotel. We were travelling light and only had the disreputable trousers we stood up in, baggy cast-offs from our brothers. We were further troubled to find that we hadn't tied up the horse securely and it was bolting down the long drive with the cart still behind it and very narrow gate posts to negotiate. However all was well. Later we stayed at a Convent and those trousers caused us to be very overheated, because we had to wear our gaberdine macs all the time to cover our unskirted persons whilst in residence.

Bryony and I also went in a horse and cart touring Huntingdon and Cambridgeshire. The horse was a placid piebald and the cart had been used to take farm labourers to the fields. We would enter a village and hear the

Judy, Jeannette and Scruffy

children cry "here come the Didies", or women would call out to us to collect their rags and bones. On our return it was difficult living indoors, after having been outside for 24 hours a day.

A visit to the U.S.A. broadened my horizons considerably. I went with a cousin, Elizabeth Birmingham. We stayed with students who had been in England, and travelled from East to West visiting relations, the Grand Canyon, and Salt Lake City. The climax was being working guests at the Jenson ranch in Wyoming. Here we were asked to help with rounding up cattle, which were scattered over thousand acre pastures. We had arrived at the busy time of branding, which involved the whole ranching community, and great was the feasting when it was all accomplished.

While working in London I had been attending evening lectures leading to a diploma in archeology. Through this, a friend gave me an introduction to take part in an excavation in a Paleolithic cave in South Africa. So with another friend I sailed to Cape Town, found this remote cave up a craggy hillside and joined in the experience of unearthing artifacts which hadn't been touched since they had been made and used thousands of years ago. After travelling the "garden route" from Cape Town to Durban, I flew over the Limpopo river to Northern Rhodesia to stay with Howard and Betty Taylor in Salisbury. Betty very kindly took me on a tour that included the Victoria Falls, the Kariba Dam, the Sinoa Caves and Wankie Game Reserve. Flying back from Salisbury we had an unscheduled sight-seeing trip round Malta, as the plane caught fire high over Africa and we had to wait for another to be flown out from England.

It is not possible to mention all the friends and relations, and relations who are friends, a double blessing, who have been so important in my life; but I would like to mention three stray dogs who have so much enhanced life too. The first was Vim, a puppy I found in Birmingham in 1943. Despite food rationing I was allowed to keep him. He used to pull a small cart, in which I used to collect kitchen scraps from friends, very useful to feed our hens. The next was Wiggit who came from Battersea and started life with me at William Penn House. Thirdly came Zip from Bristol Dogs Home, found tied up and starving.

George Timothy Ellwood Cadbury (Born 1931) M.A. (Tree 7)
Ann Frances Brady (Whittingham) Cadbury Dip. Soc. S. (Born 1938)
Sara (Colin) Cadbury

Tim is the second son of Norman and Jeannette Cadbury, born at Weoley Park Road, Selly Oak, on 4 November 1931.

"My early recollections are somewhat vague, but life certainly seemed to be carefree and happy, and centered around my parents, brother and sisters and, of course, a collection of nurses and a staff consisting of Alice, Betty and Harriet in the House and "Skid" Mann the Chauffeur and gardner, who presumably earned his nickname "Skid" after an incident involving one of the cars, not one of the Bentleys, because he was not permitted to drive these special cars!

Life was always healthy and whatever the weather we seemed to be outdoors in the lovely garden, and most of us were persuaded to have an early morning swim in the unheated swimming pool.

Hardly a week went by when either Grandmother or Uncle Edward did not call, and Uncle Bertie often exhibited his prowess in vaulting over the sofa in the Oak Room – without damage, because the self-same sofa recovered! is still in our possession at Bridge Farm.

Frequent sorties were made both to the Davids and to the Manor – the latter to consume strawberries, which often led to complaints to Grandmother from her head gardener, Mason! Gran never minded and seemed glad to share her strawberries.

Tim and Vim

Tim 1938

Christmas was always remembered by the huge family parties at The Manor, a marvellous opportunity to see our far flung cousins, who were invariably pressured to play Charades.

Holidays were vital and always enjoyable and spent by the sea, either at Shaldon or Saundersfoot before the war, but since 1939 at Cliff House, Lyme Regis, where the lovely family house overlooked the sea and harbour. Even during the war years the whole family managed to get down there by obtaining a succession of trains and taxis. Cliff House was sold in about 1955 and has since fallen into the sea, following a number of spectacular land-slips on the blue lias clay. Family holidays continued right up to the 1950's, but as the family grew up we had a succession of boats, which were kept in the harbour, starting with the *"Sampan"* a very elderly Welsh sailing boat, which was full of canvas, Jeffery's Marine glue and copper nails, but nevertheless took Gran for a sail to Bridport and back! The more recent boats, were to a true blooded sailor, rather like "Gin Palaces", but they provided memorable holidays to Salcombe, Dartmouth, St. Mawes and Helford, and further afield.

Education

My first schooling was at Edgbaston High School, but this did not last for long, and at the age of 7, I became a weekly boarder at the Downs, and a period of six very happy years was spent under the guidance of Uncle Geoff and Auntie Dolly and Frazer Hoyland. "Pup" Day and Miss Sant seemed to achieve remarkable results without much effort and a great deal of enjoyment for the pupils.

One memorable "ninepenny" holiday was spent at the ruins of Elizabeth Barrett Browning's house at Hope End, where I found some old manuscripts of poems which Frazer sent to the British Museum for identification, but alas the author was not Elizabeth Barrett Browning, nor was the poet English! On the way back, however, it was a blistering hot day and I drank some foul water from a stream and spent several days in a coma.

Even in those days acetylene was freely

Tim 1950

Tim aboard R.A.S.C.V. "Spalake". Tobruk 1950

available for cycle lamp lighting, and we used to get a supply of this together with screw top bottles, add water, and then run and wait for the massive explosions!

My Downs School career ended with Scarlet Fever and six weeks in the Isolation Hospital at Hereford, and unexpectedly good marks in all subjects except Scripture in the Common Entrance exam to Leighton Park. As a Trustee of the Downs Light Railway, I look forward to my two visits a year, and in March 1985, I took the controls of the well known engine George, and made several circuits of the new track, culminating in a derailment in the tunnel.

My five years at Leighton Park were less happy and enjoyable, and my academic achievements only moderate, but sufficient to get me a place at Downing College Cambridge. The highlights of Leighton Park, were the many life long friendships made, and the final year playing Rugby and enjoying the companionship of my fellow pupils in a new form called VIth Modern, which concentrated on the more practical and interesting subjects. "Hoppy" Hopkins, the games and gym master, probably had the greatest influence over me, like countless other Old Leightonans, during those five years. Most schools go in peaks and troughs, and I think 1945-49 was definitely a trough – it was interesting that my Father also disliked his time at Leighton Park.

My formal education was interrupted by two years in the Army, an unforgetable and memorable experience, which taught me a great deal about discipline, responsibility and leadership. During my first week in the Army, having posted home all my civilian clothes, we were marched off to a Church Parade – the authorities seemed to have only heard of C of E, Romans and Jews, and so I was sent packing, and decided to go to Meeting at Farnham, a short journey on the electric train, from Aldershot. Although in full battle dress I was given a warm welcome and had lunch with one of the Elders afterwards. I have always remained a Member of Bournville Meeting, although a very infrequent attender.

After 6 months of very intensive training at Mons Officer Cadet School, and subsequent R.A.S.C. Training, I was posted to Egypt as a brand new 2nd Lieut., and my first responsibility was for a troop train with 600 troops aboard, bound from Newton Abbott to Liverpool, and then as Orderly Officer on the *"Empress of Australia"*, during a Force 10 gale through the Bay of Biscay. The *"Empress of Australia"* was originally a German ship, but from 1918 until 1939 it was used as a luxury cruise ship, having been part of German post-war reparations. Officers slept four to a cabin, but Other Ranks slept in hammocks in appaling conditions.

Shortly after my arrival in Egypt, because of my experience in boats, I was transferred to 48 Company RASC (Water Transport) as Flotilla Officer based in Port Said, but with a large M.F.V. at my disposal to inspect our detachments in Tobruk, Benghazi and Famagusta. It was just like a summer cruise in the Mediterranean! We also supplied all the fresh water to Tobruk in two special small tankers. In the Summer, work started at 6.0 a.m. and finished after lunch and the afternoons were either spent sailing or swimming. I was not surprised to hear, shortly after my departure, that the Unit had been disbanded!

My last memory of Port Said was being taken out to the troop ship in RASCV *"Manna"*, our triple engined target tower, and coming alongside the troopship, the *Empire Ken*, and the look of consternation on everyones faces, when they saw a young man with only two pips on his shoulder, when they were at least expecting to see a General! My Army career finished after 3 annual camps at Golden Hill Fort in the Isle of Wight, spent sailing the Corps Yacht (captured from the Germans in Hamburg) out of Yarmouth, where she was stationed.

It was somewhat difficult making the transition from Army life to the academic requirements of Cambridge, but I spent three very happy years, obtained a great deal of experience and managed to get a Second in the Economics Tripos, whilst playing Rugby for Downings 1st XV and ski-ing at least once a year. The last two years were spent

Charles Cadbury, Lord Leverhulme and Tim at Moreton

sharing digs with Brian Redhead, who was a most engaging and intelligent companion, whose voice I still hear almost daily on B.B.C. *"To-day"*.

Cambridge came to a sudden and abrupt end, and real work loomed ahead. Shortly after being interviewed for a Trainee's position at Reuters, Cousin Paul Cadbury interviewed me as a potential Management Trainee for Bournville, and in September 1954 I was invited to start a 12 month training programme in the Factory, after which I was destined for a career in Sales and Marketing. However, I became totally interested and absorbed by the production processes, and requested a transfer to production, which was granted.

Thereafter, followed a fascinating career covering, milk, cocoa, confectionery, biscuits, chocolate, cake and food manufacture at home and within all the Overseas Factories. The full secret of Cadbury Dairy Milk manufacture had never been divulged to more than a handful of people, and as it was to be made at Moreton, and as the quality had to be standardised around the world, I made an intensive study of its manufacturing processes. After some years, I was moved from the purely technical side of the business, and became one of the first Bournville Factory Production Managers, with responsibility for a wide range of Confectionery and Chocolate products. This appointment only lasted for about a year, and in 1964 I spent three months at the Administrative Staff College at Henley, prior to taking up the Factory Manager's position at Moreton, in the Wirral, at Easter 1965, three days after which we had a major engineering strike!

The Factory continued to expand, and by 1968, had some 4,500 employees – however concentration on Industrial Relations was the crucial priority. During this period I was appointed to Mersey Docks and Harbour Board and elected a member of the North West Council of the C.B.I. Following the merger with Schweppes, I became Factory Director and also Production Director of Cadbury Schweppes Foods Ltd – this included responsibility for Smash, Marvel and meat production.

Cadbury's Moreton Factory 1963

Felicity

Walhampton Cottage Lymington

When I went to Merseyside in 1965 I was unmarried, and bought a flat in a new tower block in New Brighton with a large picture window, giving panoramic views over the whole extent of the Mersey. However, after Ann Whittingham and I married on 9 September 1967, we moved to a house in Willaston in the Wirral, where our daughter, Felicity was born the following year. This house was not altogether suitable and shortly after Felicity's birth, we moved to a new town house on the outskirts of Chester.

By 1970, with pressures on our marriage, we decided to move to Lymington, which meant leaving the Firm, after 17 years service, which I did with great reluctance and much trauma. As in all too many cases, things did not work out, and Ann and I separated and were finally divorced four years later.

Clearly I had to find a job again, and in the course of job hunting, I wrote to John Garnett, The Director of the Industrial Society for a reference, and he wrote back, by return, requesting me to work for the Industrial Society, which I did for 4½ years, becoming a Senior Industrial Relations Consultant for the Society. After leaving the Society, I was appointed Industrial Relations Manager of an Anglo-Dutch Civil Engineering Group, Bos Kalis Westminster, but this job clearly was not going to last, because of its rapid contraction, and I was approached by a Company called Wheatsheaf Distribution and Trading Company, and was initially invited to do a two year stint in Newport, South Wales. Meanwhile Sara and I had been married on 9 December 1975, and the move necessitated selling our lovely Walhampton Cottage in Lymington and moving to South Wales, where we were fortunate in buying a 25 acre small holding with a lovely stone built cottage, 700 feet up, overlooking the Wye Valley and the Forest of Dean beyond, and about 6 miles from Monmouth. The cottage was in need of modernisation and the land was necessary for Sara's horses and collection of Vietnamese pot bellied pigs. Church Hill Farm is in the hamlet of Penallt, and although the winters were harsh, Sara and I enjoyed the lovely position and views

Tim, Phillipa, Steve and Charles on the Gornergrat, Zermatt 1957

and particularly the company of the locals whom we got to know very quickly. Midnight mass at the lovely Penallt Old Church is a memory we will always treasure. The two years went quickly, and I was required to relocate to Winchester, to undertake a new position with Carrefour Ltd., where shortly afterwards I was appointed a Director, and where I am still, but Carrefour, who run Hypermarkets, are now a subsidiary of the massive, rapidly expanding Dee Corporation PLC, and Carrefour is to double its size in three years.

We have retained Church Hill Farm and use it as a holiday home, and as a stop over home for me, when I am on business in the Midlands, South Wales or the West Country. The land is let to Gerald and Hilary Richardson who are our friends and neighbouring dairy farmers.

In the meantime, Sara and I moved back to the New Forest, together with all our livestock, to Bridge Farm, Brockenhurst, which I had bought back in 1969. Bridge Farm has 50 acres, stabling for 20 horses, a barn and a large indoor riding school. Sara runs the Farm as a livery yard and is currently training some 40 Y.T.S. students, and runs beef cattle during the Spring and Summer months.

Three years ago, while modernising the cottage and its plumbing, we had to have our nightly bath on the lawn, bucketing the water, and awaiting darkness – I enjoyed bathing under the stars! We have recently been able to buy the original Bridge Farm House, which is close to the cottage and farm, and are currently converting the house into two separate houses for holiday letting. With the existing facilities plus the accommodation, Sara has made a flourishing business, which already attracts a great deal of custom, bordering as it does, Forest land, and the pleasant Lymington River.

Church Hill Farm

Felicity lives with Ann in Barnes, and is a pupil at Queensgate School, where she is about to take her "O" levels, but they intend to move out of London to the Oxford area, where Felicity will take her "A" levels. Felicity was bridesmaid to her cousin Lucy Yelloly in February 1985, but unfortunately a heavy fall of snow prevented us from attending.

Sara's recreation centres round her animals and includes hunting, breeding and competing in various shows, whilst I try to keep fit, with daily weight training and a swim in a heated indoor swimming pool, in a new complex, completed in 1984, at an adjoining hotel in Brockenhurst.

Until an untimely neck injury, Rugby had been my great sport, and for many years I played and captained the Bournville side, and played regularly for Worcestershire and Herefordshire and occasionally for the North Midlands.

Sea and sailing has always been my absorbing interest, and I have had a boat on and off since 1964, starting with a *Falmouth*

"Bona" Westerly "Pageant" in Worbarrow Bay. 1976

Bryony, Katie, Julia and Lucy

Vietnamese Pot Bellied Pigs

Pilot, then a *Nicholson 26*, a *Westerley Pageant* and now a 27 foot *Rossiter Pintail*, all of which have carried the name *Bona*, which was the name of Gran's younger brother's Howard Taylor's yacht, which he raced at Cowes in the 1890's, on his return from Australia. According to the records of the Royal Cruising Club, *Bona* was wrecked at Helston in the 1920s, and the offending reefs carry the name of the wrecked *Bona*. An oil painting of *Bona*, racing at Cowes was kindly given to me by Marjorie Taylor, shortly after Brian's death. The painting hangs above my desk at Church Hill Farm, and is amongst my favourite possessions.

Bona is moored at Lymington, some 5 miles away, and is sailed during most of the year, frequently with Ben and Candia Barman, Candia being Richard Barrow's daughter. The Barrows have always been family friends, Richard being my Father's best man.

Bonas have been cruised regularly to the Channel Islands, North Brittany and my favourite cruising grounds in the West Country. On at least four occasions I have been on passage across Lyme Bay, when I have had to make diversions to spend a night or so in Lyme Regis. Despite the crowded and unprotected harbour, the attraction to return to Lyme Regis has always proved to be irresistible, and brings back very happy memories of our holidays spent there.

Jeannette Elizabeth Bryony (Cadbury) Yelloly (born 1935) M.C.S.P. (Tree)
Anthony John Yelloly (born 1933)

Bryony is the youngest daughter of Norman and Jeanette Cadbury, born at Greenhill, Birmingham on 3 February 1935. She writes:-

"I started school at Edgbaston High with sister Judy and many Cadbury cousins. During the early war years I was moved to Winds Point together with my cousin Ann Lambert and our nurses. Later I followed happily in the family tradition to the Mount School in York and enjoyed being in the first cycle of the York Mystery Plays, when Judy Dench played an angel, and later Mary Ure was the Virgin Mary.

In 1954 I trained at St. Thomas's Hospital

Sara riding "The Dandelion"

Lucy and Antoine 1985

Lucy, Katie and Julia

as a Physiotherapist living at the Penn Club where I met Tony Yelloly, who was working in the Quaker family business of Stafford Allen & Sons. Among our common interests was a love of the seaside. Tony had been brought up in Scarborough and visited Cliff House, Lyme Regis, where many Cadbury holidays were spent. A Sunday Times report on polluted beaches listed Scarborough and Lyme Regis as two of the worst examples!

Tony and I were married on 5 October 1957 at Bournville Friends Meeting House, with the reception at Wannerton; a lovely house for my parents to welcome all the family. Meanwhile Tony had moved to Coventry to join the old established manufacturing and wholesale chemists, Wyleys Ltd., which is an offshot of Stafford Allen's. Our early married life was in a half isolated farm house near Kenilworth, where Lucy Jeanette was born on 20 November 1958.

Before the great Beeching axe was wielded, the family moved to the charming village of Fenny Compton at the end of Edge Hill escarpment in South Warwickshire. Sadly no-one travelled the many delightful branch lines, before they were closed for all time. Katherine Rose, Katie, was born at Fenny Compton on 20 October 1961 and Julia Marianne on 3 May 1966.

The Mount School again featured with Lucy (1971-1976) and Katie (1973-1975). Lucy went on to University College Hospital to nurse, after which she had a season as a ski rep. for the Ski Club of Great Britain, and cultivated a love of France. Thereafter she returned to nursing and trained as a mid-wife at Simpsons in Edinburgh. In 1985 Lucy married Toni Zawadzki who was born and schooled in Edinburgh and studied geology at the University. They are currently on an extended honeymoon and write accounts of exciting travels across Russia to China and Tibet. The blizzard which struck just before their wedding in February should have prepared them for the frozen steppes!

Katie switched from boarding to day school but returned to York to read English and Politics at the University. Now she is using both as a lecturer at Poznan University in Poland where she is about to start her second year. Tony and I have just visited and marvel at Katie's ability to speak Polish and survive the queues so reminescent of post war Britain.

Youngest daughter Julia broke with the boarding school tradition and is about to take "A" levels at Banbury Comprehensive School the results of which will indicate what opportunities are open for the future. I am working two days a week as a physiotherapist at the Pump Rooms in Leamington Spa and am concerned that treatment facilities should be continued under the N.H.S. Tony works for the Society of Friends as warden at Bull Street, Birmingham and locally is treasurer of Bray D'Oyly Sheltered Housing Association & Banbury Preparative Meeting. We are faced with the not uncommon problem of what to do with too large a house now the family is grown up."

Julia

Tony and Katie 1985

Lucy, Bryony and Tony 1979

30. Sir Egbert and Lady Mary Cadbury and their family

Sir Egbert Cadbury (1893–1967) K.B., D.S.C., D.F.C., J.P., D.L.
Mary Forbes (Phillips) Cadbury (1895–1968) (Tree 7)

Early life

Egbert, known in the family as Bertie, was the youngest son of George and Elizabeth Cadbury, born at *Woodbrooke* Selly Oak on 20 April 1893. When he was only three years old the family moved to the *Manor House*, Northfield, about a mile further down the Bristol Road on the opposite side.

He was the tallest member of the family, about 6 ft. 3 ins., well built and with a happy nature.

He was fond of sports from an early age. When he was 11 his father commented "he rides well", and in July 1906 "Bertie did well in a cricket match on Saturday, scoring 20, the second largest score", and a week later "in two matches he has come in with the second largest score".

In August 1906. "We are having intensely hot weather. The boys and Molly spend much of their time in the water. They have been to Bournville for a bathe before breakfast & then every afternoon spent some more time in the bath at home. The two boys have become splendid divers."

In September 1906 he joined Laurence and Norman at Leighton Park School Reading. That October his father wrote "We are very glad to have Laurence's account of Bertie . . . and that he is doing well at football."

In February 1908 he stayed with his parents in the South of France. His father wrote from the Hotel Contebelle, Hyeres:-

Bertie

"Bertie and I play golf in the morning; Bertie will soon be a first class player. We have hired bicycles for Molly and Bertie; and we all four have a bicycle ride in the afternoon. We have to secure a tennis court two or three days beforehand, and on Wednesday had a 2 hour game. Mother has also joined in a croquet tournament."

August 1908. "Bertie and Molly drove over to *Heanor* with the Shetland pony yesterday afternoon, so that Bertie might have some fishing. He caught a trout weighing 3 lb. 3 ozs., it is such a fine specimen that we are having it stuffed."

October 1910. "We are glad to find that Bertie has secured two goals at football."

In October 1911 he went up to Cambridge for his entrance examination for Trinity College. He did not quite pass first time, but succeeded in December and went up in 1912. At Cambridge he took up rowing as Laurence had done and in the May races of 1913 his boat was "on the whole successful". In October 1913 he wrote:- "On Saturday I had my first experience of tubbing other men, which proved most amusing and interesting. . . Most of this term I shall go out with a pair, with a man called Lance Spicer, and if we fit, we hope to try and repeat some of Laurence's deeds."

Bertie and Norman 1899

World War I

Many years later Bertie recalled:-

"On the outbreak of War in August 1914, I was an undergraduate at Trinity College, Cambridge. Like all my friends I rushed to join the forces. I joined the Royal Navy as an Able Seaman. We were all in a desperate hurry to enlist because we thought the War would be over by Christmas and, unless we were quick we might miss the fun. We all thought we should be back at Cambridge for the Lent Term. We were soon to be disillusioned as everyone knows."

Two months later he was at sea on *H.M.S. Zarefah*. He wrote to his parents on October 1st.

"There are two facts of some importance. We have now been taken as Admiral Charlton's flagship, his beat being very wide; also we have found that this ship is unfit for heavy seas and winter weather. We may get hold of another ship; larger and more comfortable. I do not expect that Lowestoft will be our base any more. We were awakened this morning by water pouring into our cabin, as it is not at all watertight.

I am trying to write this in a heavy sea, and am not meeting with much success as often about half a dozen of us suddenly find ourselves sprawling in one corner of the room."

He wrote to Laurence:-

"just a note to say I am having a bloody time. The watch does me in, as I can't stand being woken in the middle of the night.

Today we went unknowingly clean through a fleet of mine trawlers & through an area where there are supposed to be 30 mines. The trawlers have picked up 8 out of the 30.

To-morrow we are off with another fleet of mine trawlers to look after them. Don't tell Mother or Father or they will have hells own needles. I will write & let you know when we get back. Probably a week or 10 days time."

On 28 December 1914 he was transferred to the "*Sagitta*" at Southampton which was three times the size of the "*Zarefah*".

On 21 January 1915 he was with the Grand Fleet based on Scapa Flow. He wrote:- "We are just returning from a very pleasant tour, personally conducted by the Admiral. . . The scenery has been as magnificent as it has been delightful. On Sunday we started at 10.30 p.m. with a perfect hurricane blowing. The seas were tremendous, and we had to go pretty hard against them to reach our destination in time. Thus we shipped a colossal quantity of water. As Alf had the middle watch, 12–4 p.m., and as all his watch was prostrated by the frantic plunges of the boat, I went up on the bridge with him. The sight was pretty awe inspiring.

I have had great fun with the motor boats, these have just failed to get swamped by sudden squalls lashing up the sea while I was out. Once Alf and I, after dropping the Admiral at a Battleship, had to make our way back to the ship through so heavy a sea as to force the battleships to hoist their steam pinnaces out of the water. We are steaming all tonight – thank goodness the motor-man (me) does not keep any night watches, but is on from 7 a.m. to 6 p.m. instead."

In May 1915 he wrote:- "Before we came in here yesterday we visited a minefield of ill repute and there sunk numerous mines. One mine exploded practically under our counter, and a piece struck me violently on the arm, luckily not inflicting any injury. . . . A.G. did some pretty work with one of our pounders the day before yesterday, sinking three mines in four shots."

Bertie ca. 1908

Fighter Pilot

Meanwhile aerial warfare was rapidly developing, and after six months afloat, Bertie joined the Royal Naval Air Service as Flight Sub. Lieutenant. On 22 May 1915 his father wrote "Bertie has already had a trial trip, mounting to 2,000 feet high."

After training he joined the Great Yarmouth Air Station, and only a few days later, on 9 August 1915 he flew his first mission to attack German Zeppelins, but they escaped in a fog. On the night of 17 August there was another Zeppelin raid, and Bertie with two other planes spent most of the night searching for them without success. In fact no Zeppelin was shot down by the RNAS nor the Royal Flying Corps for over a year. This was not surprising, bearing in mind that the Zeppelins had a much faster rate of climb than the fighter planes, and the only armaments on the planes were service rifles, shot guns with chain ammunition and "Ranken" darts, all very short range. Furthermore the Zeppelins invariably flew over on dark nights and there were only two searchlights on the whole East Anglian coastline. During 1915 the Zeppelins made a total of 20 raids, as a result of which 207 civilians were killed and 573 injured. Only one Zeppelin was shot down, and that by gunfire from the ground.

On 20 February 1916 two German seaplanes attacked Lowestoft and Walmer. Bertie, now a Flight Lieutenant, wrote a few days later:-

"Just as we were coming out of Church, we got a message to say that two German seaplanes were dropping bombs over Lowestoft. We all immediately rushed down to the sheds, and Smith and I pushed off in machines in pursuit. The War Office says that the Germans came back, but I know they did not; we were mistaken for Germans and fired on, at least I was, Smith was at 10,000 feet and practically invisible, I was at 4,000. We both went over Lowestoft together at 11.10 a.m., and there was no sign of any

Bertie and Dolly 1915

other machine; altogether we had 6 machines up, 4 within 12 minutes of the raid. . . . Smith and I went seaward in pursuit, but the Germans vanished into the clouds. It was simply terribly cold – I had no time to get ready and had not got any gloves; I have never been so cold before."

During 1916 the Zeppelins made 22 raids, 193 civilians were killed and 681 injured. However British countermeasures had improved and 8 airships were shot down.

On 31 July 1916 there was an attack by 10 Zeppelins. Bertie wrote a few days later:-

"On Tuesday I went over to Bacton to instruct some pilots in the art of night flying, and also for night duty. Just before dusk I got an order to go up immediately. I patrolled up and down the coast for about two hours and landed at about 10.30 by the aid of flares. Unfortunately, my petrol pressure system was all wrong, and I had great difficulty in keeping my engine supplied. On landing I took the whole system adrift, but failed to find the cause of the trouble. I was in the act of putting it back when I heard the roar of a Zeppelin approaching from the sea. In a few minutes she hove into sight and sailed right overhead. She was picked up by the searchlights and a couple of guns managed to get off eight rounds at her. . . .

On sighting the Zeppelin I crammed everything into its place, and jumping into my machine strapped myself in and prepared to fly in pursuit. But the presence of this enormous Zeppelin, slick overhead, so excited the mechanics that they could not get my engine started, so I had to unstrap myself, hop out, start my engine myself, and settle in my machine again. All this naturally took time and when I finally got off, the Zeppelin had disappeared southward. I chased about for two and a half hours in the pitch dark looking for them, and trying to engage them as they were recrossing the coastline, but I could not see them. My pressure system caused me trouble and I had to use the hand pump the whole time I was up, which proved very trying. I must have passed right over a Zeppelin as it was going back, but owing to the mist and darkness I could see nothing below me. . . .

Bertie 1917

Several of our seaplanes attacked the Zeppelins, breaking up their formations, and driving them off their course, so when they finally reached inland they had no idea of their position, and so unloaded all their bombs into fields."

The 3 September 1916 saw the greatest Zeppelin raid of the whole war. 16 airships started out, one was shot down at Cuffley by Lieutenant Robinson of the Royal Flying Corps, Robinson was awarded the V.C. Bertie sighted a Zeppelin in a searchlight beam at 6,000 feet, but was unable to come within machine gun range before she escaped into the clouds.

On 23 September the Zeppelins attacked again and Bertie patrolled for 2½ hours at 7,000 feet but saw nothing and had to land for fuel. He wrote:- "Half an hour later a Zeppelin went over the spot where I had been patrolling, at the height I had been. I do have sickening luck." He took off again and patrolled out at sea for an hour and a half in a seaplane looking for airships. On his return his goggles suddenly shifted across his eyes, momentarily blinding him and he dived into the sea at 120 knots. Despite his bruises and cuts he was flying again within a week, jocularly remarking that his size saved him, "for instead of the machine breaking me, I broke the machine."

On 23 October:- "About midnight I got a signal to say that the German Fleet was out and to prepare for bombardment at dawn. All night we were running and testing engines and just before dawn two wireless patrols got away. About half an hour after the last one left, it wirelessed back that 6 German battle cruisers were entering the Roads from the north. We all expected to be blown flat every second. I went off in a 225 h.p. Short with 4 or 5 cwt. of bombs, and I may say I was very thoughtful. The clouds were about 1,500 feet, so I should have had to have gone over them at very low altitude, and consequently been a sitting target for them. I searched up and down the Roads for about an hour and a half, but could not find them. I thought I had missed them, so I chased out to sea. I careered about 50 miles out along the channels, but could not see them, so returned.

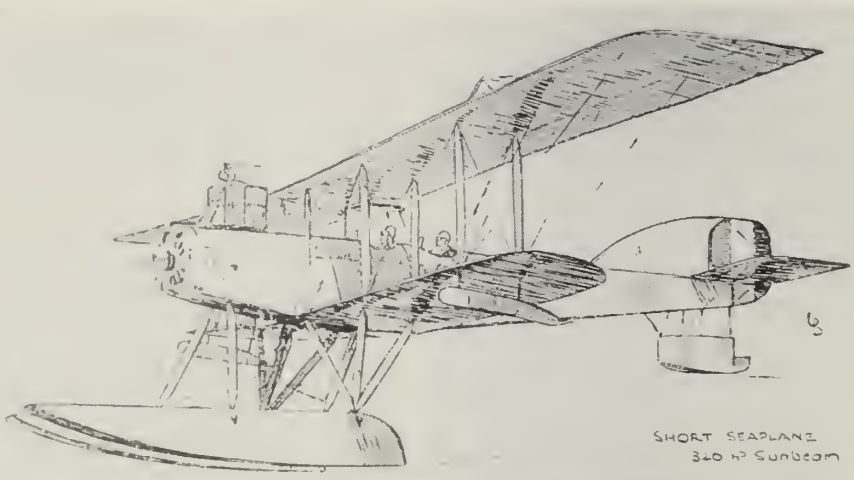
On landing I learnt that the 6 German cruisers were 6 of our paddle mine-sweepers which, in the dim, foggy, half-light of dawn had been mistaken for Germans, who in reality did not come in this direction."

On 27th October 10 Zeppelins launched an attack on Britain, one of these the L21 was returning over Lowestoft when she was attached by three planes from Yarmouth piloted by Bertie, and Flight Sub-Lieutenants Fane and Pulling. Bertie and Fane attacked from below the stern, but Fane's gun jammed after one round. However Bertie got under her at about 700 feet distance, and fired his machine guns into her afterpart, while under heavy fire himself. The first tray of ammunition had no effect, so he put on another one and fired this into her still without effect. He then fired his last two trays into her and still nothing happened. Then Pulling came level with the Zeppelin at 8,000 feet, approaching on the port quarter. After two rounds his machine gun jammed, but a few seconds later, looking over his shoulder he saw the Zeppelin on fire by the stern where Bertie had shot it. The flames spread with great rapidity and within a few seconds there was nothing but a fiery furnace. One of the airship crew continued to fire his machine gun until he was enveloped in flames. This was the first success of the Yarmouth Air Station. Pulling was awarded a D.S.O., and Bertie and Fane D.S.Cs.

On 6 December 1916 Bertie wrote:-

"I am frightfully busy here. Not only have I the whole of the transport, about twenty cars to look after and be entirely responsible for, but I have all the land flying machines directly under my charge, that is about forty machines that I am directly responsible for; care, maintenance and repairs. Coupled to this I have the instruction in flying to do. Thus with running the games of the Station as well as other matters, life is very full indeed nowadays."

Bertie's Sopwith Seaplane



On June 17 1917 four Zeppelins attacked. Bertie wrote:-

"At 3.00 a.m. a Zeppelin was reported to be coming up from the south. As I knew it would be getting light in about half an hour, I got out my *Scout* and went off in that. It was pretty rotten flying an unstable fast machine in the dark, and I realised how essential it was that a night machine should be "stable".

I rose quickly to 11,000 feet and was over Lowestoft when I saw L.48 go down in flames, hit by a shell. . . . At the same time I saw 2 Zeppelins out about 20 miles to sea. I gave chase, climbing all the time. I chased one of them for about 20 minutes at 15,500 feet, but could not catch up with it. It was about 16,000 feet and still 15 miles away. The new Zeppelin must be very fast, as I was flying at about 80 to 90 miles an hour and could not catch him up. I was forced to give up the chase, for, when about 20 miles out, a petrol pipe fractured and started letting all my petrol out. However, by keeping my finger over the end of the broken pipe, I stemmed the flow a little, and just made the coast of Yarmouth, soaked in petrol. Not a very pleasant trip, as if I had come down in the sea my plane would have floated for about 10 minutes."

During 1917 the U Boat campaign was stepped up, during April, May and June British merchant ships were being sunk at an average rate of 5 million tons per year, and we only had left a total of 6 million tons available for all our supplies and trade. The position was desperate. The most important task of the Yarmouth Air Station became anti submarine patrols. By locating U Boats they enabled the convoys to avoid them and the destroyers to attack them. Direct attacks by aircraft on the U Boats usually failed, since they would quickly submerge, and then bombs and gunfire were ineffective. In fact only 7 were sunk by aircraft during the whole war. Bertie carried out regular patrols and obtained some near misses with his bombs, but none was sunk.

With the formation of the Royal Air Force in April 1918, Great Yarmouth Air Station became a wing of the R.A.F. with three squadrons. One was commanded by Bertie who was promoted to Captain.

Until the end of the war the Yarmouth Wing maintained 24 hour patrols along the coast. Bertie wrote:-

"At 9.0 a.m., 24 hours' responsibility commenced for the Squadron Commander on duty. If flying permitted, a general parade of the whole air station took place, but as this was infrequent, it will be better to take dawn as the zero hour of our description.

At about an hour before dawn the necessary machines required for the dawn patrol would be wheeled out from their sheds on to the Denes, the seaplanes on to the concrete – both classes of machines emerging into that peculiarly still, cold, and damp atmosphere that usually precedes a fine day, the stillness only broken by the slight hiss of the surf on the beach and the crowing of the cocks.

Soon, however, after the ghostlike group of men had deposited their charges in their appointed places, a few spasmodic splutters would suddenly burst out into a roar, as a dozen Rolls Royce or Sunbeam engines started up – warming up for their task. Pilots and mechanics detailed for patrol would be hastily snatching an early breakfast – for, whatever was the result of their patrol, the soonest they could be back would be about after 4 hours or more – sometimes 7 hours for the boats – and therefore it was highly desirable to be sure of at least a small meal.

This dawn patrol was the most responsible and anxious duty that the Squadron Commander had to perform, for, apart from making certain that the flying-boats, seaplanes, and aeroplanes left at their right time, he had to decide if the weather was good enough for the combined seaplane and land machine patrols to be carried out. Dawn on the east coast (as I suppose anywhere at sea) is a treacherous time. So many times have apparently perfect dawns been the precursor of fog or rough weather. If a fog blew up, as it so frequently did, the land machines, when they returned, could probably land inland – but what of the seaplanes? If rough weather sprang up, and the North Sea whipped into a choppy sea, what was to happen if the aeroplane suffered from engine failure and crashed into the sea? Would the seaplane pilot be able to land safely and rescue his stricken brother, and, having landed, be able to take off again? On the other hand, risks must be taken, and if there was any doubt the patrol must go, as the War naturally demanded that risks must be taken. Imagine, therefore, the tragedy enacted on such occasions. To take an actual case, a Squadron Commander sent away in an aeroplane his best friend when there was an element of doubt – engine failure – the escorting seaplane unable to land close enough to the wrecked aeroplane – and machine and pilot lost – surely Fate could not be more cruel!

However, the weather promising to be fair, away would go the seaplanes and the land machines, dawn would break, and out of the oily sea the sun would suddenly emerge. From now on until about an hour after sunset the station would be a scene of great activity, patrols leaving in all directions hourly, and those returning would land their pilots, dash off to make their reports – for, remember, a report that nothing had been seen was often just as important as if the German High Sea Fleet had been encountered. The machine would be taken in hand at once, the engineers would inspect the engine, cleaners wash off the machine, and the working party refill with oil and petrol, so that it should be ready to go off again at a moment's notice. So the day would progress until dusk fell – but after a particularly hectic day it was remarkable how frequently a strenuous night followed. At about 10.00 p.m. the Haisborough light vessel would report hearing sounds of aircraft engines overhead – soon to be followed by a message to say that 2 or 3 enemy airships were sighted steering west. The station once again became a scene of great excitement and

R.A.F. Station Great Yarmouth 1918

activity. The night-flying machines would be rushed out, their engines warmed up, and, as soon as possible, away into the inky blackness would go half a dozen acroplanes – the pilots having as their guide in getting off a small torch lamp held by an air mechanic at the far end of the Dells. Perhaps the report had proved to be incorrect – but the machines, once being off, in all probability they would fly up the coast to Sandringham and back once or twice and, having been in the air for 3 or 4 hours, would eventually land, sometimes only just in time to be prepared for the usual dawn patrol.

At the end of May 1918 Bertie wrote home:-

"Strenuous days these and no respite. Proper hate this mounting every single machine that can fly, up chasing, but failing to beat hostile acroplanes seen near coast. Expensive policy this scheme of keeping all pilots always in the air, they cannot stand it. Most pilots have done 40 to 50 hours flying in a fortnight; 30 hours a month is generally considered very good. The greater the strain the more numerous the crashes. I had 35 machines in action three weeks ago; I now have 15."

On 5 August 5 Zeppelins attacked, including the L70 which was the first of a new and better class. Bertie wrote:-

"Mary was singing at a concert across the road in aid of some charity and singing very well, too. I was enjoying the music, and war and rumours of war were far from my thoughts . . . a cousin of Mary's staying with us and I were enjoying a particularly fine piece of music when a cross-eyed R.A.F. orderly struck me with his converging vision.

I guessed I was wanted and hastened to join him. He informed me that Nicholl wanted me at H.Q. I dashed along the front, and, to my intense surprise, saw an airship in the dim distance, silhouetted against an extremely bright, clear, northerly, evening light. This was about 8.45 p.m.

I learnt at H.Q. that 3 Zeppelins were at a point about 50 miles north-east of here, well to seaward. Knowing that there was only one machine available that had the necessary speed and climb – its twin having already gone – I saw that the race was to the nimblest, to the pilot who could get into the waiting seat.

I roared down to the station in an ever-ready Ford, seized a scarf, goggles and helmet, tore off my streamline coat, and, semi-clothed, with a disreputable jacket under my arm, sprinted as hard as ever Nature would let me, and took a running jump into the pilot's seat. I beat my most strenuous competitor by one-fifth of a second. Once in the seat I knew, that, given a reasonable amount of luck, I should certainly destroy one, if not three of the intruders.

I saw them as I left the aerodrome, and gave immediate chase. I released my bombs to lighten ship, but my machine did not climb as it should have done. I had as my observer "Bob" Leekie, D.S.O., D.S.C., who has had a good many scraps with Zeppelins and has destroyed one. Only, all his service has been with "Boats". Thus I had an expert in the back seat.

Immediately on leaving Yarmouth, I sighted 3 Zeppelin airships to north-east, distant about 40 miles, steering west at a slow speed, and I gave chase. At approximately 21.45 the Zeppelins, which were flying in Vee-formation, altered course north, at 22.10 Zeppelin abeam 2,000 feet above us at 17,000 feet. At 22.20 we had climbed to 16,400 feet and I attacked the Zeppelin ahead slightly to port so as to clear any obstruction that might be suspended from the airship. My observer trained his gun on the bow of the airship and the fire was seen to concentrate on a spot under the Zeppelin, three-quarters way aft.

The "Z.P.T" (explosive bullets) was seen to blow a great hole in the fabric and a fire started which quickly ran along the entire length of the Zeppelin. The Zeppelin raised her bows as if in an effort to escape, then plunged seaward a blazing mass. The airship was completely consumed in about three-quarters of a minute. A large petrol tank was seen to become detached from the framework and fall blazing into a heavy layer of clouds at about 7,000 feet below.

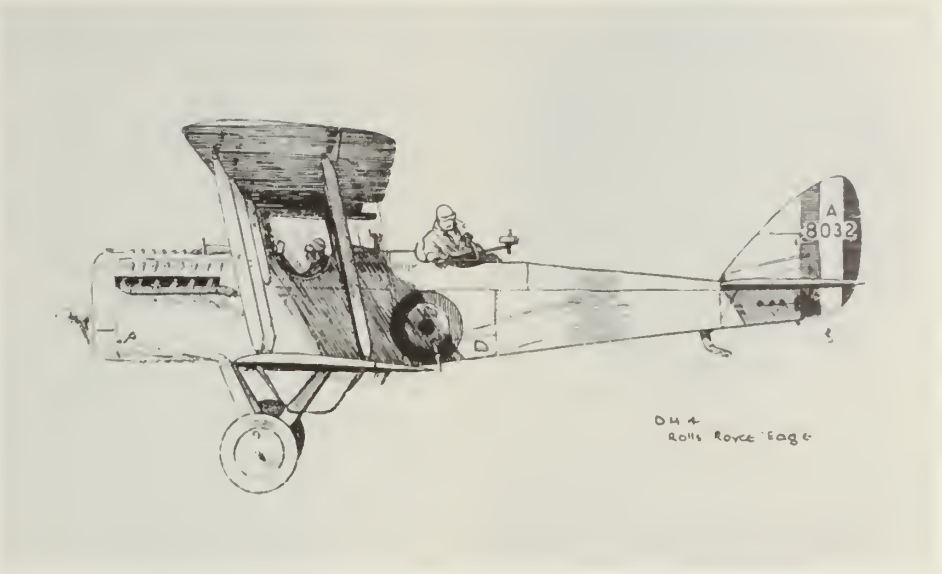
On seeing the fate of their companion, the remaining two Zeppelins immediately altered course east and proceeded in that direction at a high speed.

At this moment my engine cut out completely, owing, I presume to a temporary block in the petrol system. I managed to get my engine going again and closed with the second Zeppelin. I again attacked bow on, and my observer opened fire, within 500 feet of the airship. Fire immediately broke out in the amidships gondola. At this point my observer's gun jambed owing to a double feed, which, in the darkness, could not be cleared. The fire on the Zeppelin became extinguished. I maintained contact with the Zeppelin for approximately 5 minutes while my observer attempted to clear the jamb but without success. I was unable to use my front gun as I had reached my ceiling. . . . There was nothing for it but to abandon the chase. I was lost. I think that half-hour, diving through 12,000 feet of cloud in inky blackness on a machine that I had been told could not land at night, even if I ever made land again, was the most terrible I have ever experienced.

I made Sedgeford, and landed safely, missing another machine that was circling round the aerodrome by inches. It suddenly loomed up in the blackness.

To my horror I discovered that my bombs had failed to release, and that I had landed in a machine which I thought I was certain to crash and catch fire with two 100-lb. bombs; also, that my life-saving belt had been eaten through by acid from an accumulator."

The airship which they had shot down was the L70, the finest in existence. Aboard her was Fregatenkapitän Peter Strasser, the Chief of the German Airship Service. The Zeppelins did not succeed in dropping a single bomb on land that night. The Commo-



D.H.4. Flown by Bertie to attack the L.70.

Zeppelin L.70. Shot down by Bertie and Robert Leekie

dore of Lowestoft recommended Bertie for a Victoria Cross for his very great courage in attacking two airships with a land machine (a D.H.4) with no flotation gear 30 to 40 miles out to sea in bad weather. The appeal was not granted by the authorities, but both Bertie and Leckie were awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Bertie wrote to his father "another Zeppelin has gone to destruction, sent there by a perfectly peaceful 'live-and-let-live' citizen, who has no lust for blood or fearful war spirit in his veins. It all happened very quickly and very terribly."

After Bertie had shot down the L.70 Mary wrote:-

"Last night Egbert and I were invited by the Captain of the new Monitor here to a Concert in their YMCA hut. We had a great time, everyone was there. We ended up by singing a song for the sailors and then dancing. In the middle of the Concert the Captain got up onto the platform and made a speech in which he thanked Egbert for his great exploit in getting another Zeppelin, and asked the men and audience to thank Squadron Com. or "Colonel" Cadbury in the proper way, so they cheered and yelled and made a terrific noise."

A wounded soldier from Yarmouth who met Bertie's father later, told him that he saw Bertie chaired by the Yarmouth people and carried shoulder high through the streets after he brought down the L.70.

Bertie and Robert Leekie after shooting down the L.70.

Mary

While Bertie was stationed at Yarmouth, he met Mary, daughter of the Reverend Forbes Phillips, who was vicar of Gorleston nearby. She had a fine singing voice and used to entertain the airmen. Their engagement was announced in December 1916, and Bertie's father wrote on January 15 1917:-

Bertie 1918

"We have had a flying visit from Bertie and Mary. It is a pretty severe test of endurance during weather like this to have a two hundred mile motor ride each way. Mother and I went with them over part of the Bournville Works, where they had a very warm reception; in some of the rooms the people spontaneously cheered when they appeared, and in the largest room – Q block – there was a great demonstration, cheering, flags etc. The next afternoon they were at Norman's Works, where they also had a very warm reception; on leaving, the men cheered and threw confetti."

Bertie and Mary were married on 12 February 1917. His father wrote:-

"Dollie and I have been fellow sufferers in having to be absent from Bertie's wedding today. Mother, Mollie and Edward went up together by train on Saturday. Wheeler went up on behalf of the house staff to present their lovely present, a silver pepper box, salt dish etc. Our Bournville people are anxious to know whether their handsome tea and coffee service has arrived; it was solid silver. Bertie has the good wishes of thousands."

They spent their brief honeymoon at *Winds Point* and Mary wrote "I shall always remember our perfect six days leave, and look back on it as the happiest time of my life. We could not have gone to a prettier place than Malvern."

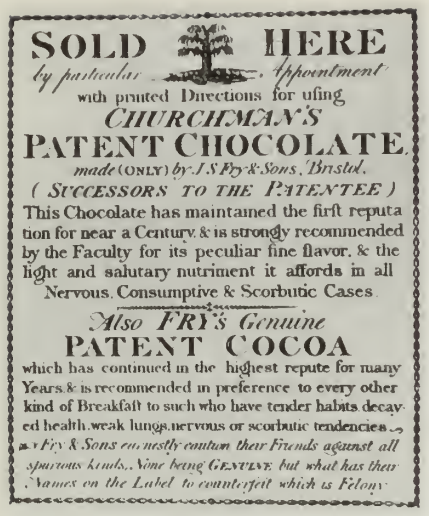
A year later on 6 February 1918 their eldest son Peter Egbert was born, followed two years later by George Patrick Lucas on 22nd May 1920. Mary sung so well that in subsequent years she would sometimes broadcast on the B.B.C., and was guest artiste for the Carl Rosa Opera Company.

J.S. Fry & Sons Limited – 1728–1919

At the beginning of the eighteenth century Bristol was, after London, the leading British port trading with America. Into Bristol came imports of cocoa from the New World, and drinking chocolate became popular in the Bristol coffee shops. Most of this was made by a Mr. Churchman, who had patented his process of manufacture.

In 1728 Dr. Joseph Fry, a Quaker doctor, was impressed by the nutritional value of this new drink. He founded the firm of J.S. Fry & Sons to manufacture drinking chocolate and cocoa under a licence granted by Church-

Mary with Peter 1918


SOLD HERE
by particular Appointment
with printed Directions for using
CHURCHMAN'S
PATENT CHOCOLATE
made (ONLY) by J.S Fry & Sons, Bristol.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PATENTEE)
This Chocolate has maintained the first reputation for near a Century, & is strongly recommended by the Faculty for its peculiar fine flavor, & the light and salutary nutriment it affords in all Nervous, Consumptive & Scorbutic Cases.
Also FRY'S Genuine
PATENT COCOA
which has continued in the highest repute for many Years & is recommended in preference to every other kind of Breakfast to such who have tender habits decayed health, weak lungs, nervous or scorbutic tendencies.
J. S Fry & Sons earnestly caution their Friends against all spurious kinds, None being GENUINE but what has their Names on the Label to counterfeit which is Felony.

18th Century Fry advertisement

man. The original factory was in the heart of old Bristol, but as the business grew a new factory was built in Union Street. Since water power was needed to drive the chocolate mills it was located on the bank of the river Frome.

For the next 200 years this successful company grew, and was managed and controlled by the Fry family. It was the leader of the Cocoa and Chocolate industry.

In 1781 James Watt patented a steam engine which could drive rotating machinery. Since the flow of water down the Frome was not reliable, one of Watts first steam engines was installed at Union Street to drive the cocoa mills. As sales increased, more production was needed. Slum property adjacent to the Union Street factory was pulled down and additional factories were built. The first steam engine was succeeded by others of more modern design, and in the middle of the nineteenth century three more were installed to drive number 2, 3 and 4 factories at Union Street. They were situated on the ground floor and transmitted power up through the factories by means of bevel gears and vertical shafts. Two of them were still in operation in the 1920's when the Bristol factories were closed down.

The raw cocoa bean contains up to 53 percent of cocoa butter, and to prevent the butter from floating in an oily mess at the top of the cup, flour used to be added to absorb it. In 1860 George Cadbury secretly brought from Holland the first cocoa presses known in England, which removed the surplus butter. The resulting pure cocoa needed no adulteration by flour. It was a much better product and Cadburys took a large part of Fry's market. However two years later Frys installed presses too, and were able to recover much lost ground.

During the next half century Frys continued to be the largest cocoa and chocolate manufacturer, but they were complacent, while Cadburys were agressive and innovative. In 1879 Cadburys built a modern factory on a green field site at Bournville, with plenty of space for extensions. Meanwhile Frys continued in the centre of Bristol, and eventually had no less than 24 factories scattered round the town.

By 1916 Cadbury sales had overtaken Frys and by 1918 they were further increasing while Frys were falling. In that year, against the advice of George Cadbury Senior (see page), the Cadbury and Fry families arranged a merger. A new holding company was formed, "The British Cocoa and Chocolate Company", which held all the ordinary shares of Cadbury Bros. and J.S. Fry & Sons. The holding company in turn issued its own shares to the former owners of the shares it had taken over. When it came to the allocation of the new shares, the Fry directors were shocked to find that as a result of their excellent profit record the Cadbury equity was valued at four times Fry's. However, Barrow Cadbury made a generous proposal that one third of the new shares should be allocated to the Fry shareholders and this was agreed, but of course ultimate control passed to the Cadbury family. Barrow became chairman of "The British Cocoa and Chocolate Company" with members of the Cadbury and Fry families on the Board. In practice the Board seldom met, and for many years Cadburys and Frys continued to be managed independently.

Joseph Fry

Cocoa grinding mills at Fry's, driven by a steam engine on the floor below, through a vertical shaft and sun and planet wheels

Fry's – 1919–1963

In 1919 Bertie joined Frys and in 1920 was made a Managing Director. The following year he was made a Director of British Cocoa and Chocolate Limited. In 1963 he recalled his start at Fry's:

"In January, 1919, I had to make up my mind what I wanted to do. I could either remain in the Royal Air Force where the authorities pressed me to stay, or try and get a job. I obviously had no business qualifications, there was no job for me at Bournville, what was I to do? I asked the Bournville Directors if they would contact Fry's on my behalf to see if there was a vacancy there, but they quite understandably refused to help. They thought that having only so recently joined up with Fry's, they did not want to appear to be anxious to foist unemployed members of the Cadbury family on the Fry's. So, my family refused to sponsor my application and I was left to my own devices.

After some difficulty I finally managed to persuade Fry's Chairman, Mr. Roderick Fry, to give me an interview. I must have made a favourable impression because, as a result of my interview, I was offered a job at Union Street at £300 a year. My duties were to specialise in questions of employment and wages, and take an interest in Engineering matters and power production. And so I went to Fry's and commenced the happiest and most interesting businesslife that has ever been enjoyed by anyone. I formed a great attachment and affection for the old Fry Directors, no one could have been kinder, more helpful or considerate, than they were to me.

I came to Bristol in May 1919. On that first fateful day I left my push bike in the cycle shed, located in a disused graveyard, as only Directors motored to work in those

30. Sir Egbert and Lady Mary Cadbury and family

days, and made my way up Union Street on foot to knock timidly, a stranger and utterly unknown, on the entrance door to the offices. The door was opened and I stepped for the first time across the threshold to be severely questioned as to who I was and what was my business by the aggressive doorkeeper, and sign on my first day with the Company.

On the amalgamation with Cadbury's, Cadbury's did all they could to help. Mr. Barrow and Mr. Edward Cadbury joined the Fry Board and Mr. Cater, the Head of the Bournville Cost Office was appointed a full time director of Fry's, followed shortly after by Mr. Gillett. All the technical assistance that Bournville possessed was placed at the disposal of Fry's should they have cared to use it, but it was impossible to shake the then Directors out of their complacency and their sense of false security.

Mr. Cater did his utmost to modernise the Fry organisation. He set up a proper Cost Office, the start was made to establish a Planning Office, but the situation both on the Factory side and on the Sales side was almost impossible of solution. Both the Factory and Sales side were divided into two separate watertight compartments.

To take the Factory side first; one Director with his own separate staff of carpenters, fitters, etc. was responsible for the manufacture of Cocoa and Chocolate making and moulding; the other Director, again with his own separate staff, was entirely responsible for Confectionery, box making, etc. And as these Directors were hardly on speaking terms, it is not difficult to imagine the chaos that resulted. It was into this atmosphere that I was pitchforked.

Naturally, my first concern was to try and unify the factory control, but this could obviously not be successfully accomplished until the two Directors retired and I became solely responsible for production, engineers, etc. The Sales side was equally difficult as the Representatives were divided into two quite separate groups. The main sales force was centred on Bristol, but the London and Home Counties Representatives were centred on Lever Street, London.

Fry's were the first chocolate house in England to produce a Milk Chocolate, but this was of poor quality made from powdered milk, sugar and cocoa, indifferently ground and mixed together. In 1902 my brother Mr. George Cadbury produced the first samples of Cadbury Dairy Milk as we know it today.

Fry's riposte to Cadbury's Pure Cocoa advertisements

Naturally, over the years the Cadbury product was gradually improved and perfected and the secret of it was very well preserved. After the 1914 War Cadbury's knew that they had the finest Milk Chocolate in the World, together with Bournville Chocolate, the best plain Chocolate. So in 1919–20 they thought they would have a crack at the Block Chocolate market. They knew that they were more efficient both in production methods and marketing than any of their competitors, and they were determined not only to capture and dominate the Block market, but to expand it. Their aim was to sell chocolate as a food and lift it out of the semi-luxury class.

Up to 1914 and during the War, apart from Chocolate Cream, the main strength of Fry's sales lay in eating chocolate in bars and

Fry's Union Street Factories

Union Street Corner of Fry's No.5 and No.6 factories

blocks. Fry's had had a very large sale of Chocolate Cream. This therefore meant that when sugar rationing came in 1915 Fry's had an extremely satisfactory basis on which their quota of sugar was based. So they discontinued the manufacture of Chocolate Cream and used the whole of this sugar ration to churn out thousands of tons of plain chocolate. They obviously had not the grinding capacity to meet the enormous output and the purchase of new refiners was impossible. They never had much regard for quality, but during the War they abandoned any pretence of maintaining it and they opened up their refiners and let them rip. The inevitable happened. At the end of the War they came out with the terrible reputation as the manufacturers of gritty and almost unpleasant chocolate.

Was it therefore to be wondered at, with a divided and hopelessly inefficient and out of date factory, a Sales force split in two, and with a reputation for poor quality, that the Cadbury's campaign to capture and expand the block market should hit their new won friends Fry's the hardest of the lot. Such indeed was the case that the large and important Fry eating chocolate sales rapidly disappeared in face of the Cadbury competition.

Cadbury's however did everything in their power to help Frys. They first showed Frys how to organise a much needed Quality Control Department. They supplied them with their secret Milk Chocolate, their Chief Engineer, Louis Barrow became joint engineer for Fry's as well, and the whole of their technical staff, Engineers, Chemists, Production Managers, etc. were placed at Fry's disposal. In fact Fry's new factory at Somerdale was largely planned and developed in the Bournville Engineers Department. But Fry's had seriously damaged their reputation as a Chocolate House in the eyes of the public. So during the inter-War years they had to maintain their precarious existence by first of all concentrating on the sale of Chocolate Cream and secondly by bringing out a constant flow of new lines to act as bag openers – one of the new lines was Crunchie.

In October 1919 Bertie's father visited him and recorded in the family letter:-

"*On Monday Mother, Bertram, Eleanor and I went to Bristol. Bertie & Mary's house is extremely well arranged and well built. . . . From their bedroom windows they have fine views of the mountains towards Wales, and the house faces the sun. Bertie is very busy and is successfully helping to re-organise the Works at Bristol, but what gave me the greatest pleasure was to see the work that he is doing among the men and boys in his leisure time. He devotes two evenings a week to Committees, and on Saturday afternoon plays football etc. with the men and boys, among whom he is becoming a great favourite, so Mary says she sees little of him. He took me in the afternoon to see their Recreation Ground, about 13 acres, where they can have three or four games of football and eight good tennis courts for the girls; a very comfortable cafe is provided where the men can bring their families on Saturday afternoon to watch the games etc.*

Bertie then took me to their Club, a large warehouse. The men have one large room with four or five billiard tables, another room above with little

Fry's Somerdale factory

Fry's sports club, Somerdale

tables for a cafe, and I think the other room was for lectures, general games etc. Another part was set aside for the boys. In one room were some half dozen ping-pong tables, and in another room for the older boys a full-size billiard table. Frys have been most generous in letting Bertie have all he wanted for them."

Bertie's organisation of the sports at Frys was very successful. In July 1922 he recorded:-

"*On Saturday last the Inter-Firm matches took place. Frys were all over Bournville and beat them at bowls, tennis and girls' cricket. In regard to the men's cricket, we made 204 for 5 and then declared. Unfortunately there was not time to finish the match, otherwise we should, I think, have won everything.*"

Bertie wrote:-

"Before the 1914–1918 War Cadburys were the predominant Chocolate House in Australia, but during the First War the importation of Chocolate and Cocoa there was forbidden. After the war this ban was never lifted. This meant that Cadbury's together with Fry's and Pascalls, were completely excluded and so gave Mr. Robertson the golden opportunity of building up practically a monopoly in this market. It was for this reason that immediately after the War it became essential that we should open a factory there in order for us to retain a stake in this expanding and important market. A small committee was set up comprising Mr. Edward, Mr. Paul, Mr. Laurence, Mr. Cecil Fry and myself, to study the question of building a factory to manufacture our products. The result of our efforts was the birth of Cadbury–Fry–Pascall at Claremont, Tasmania.

In the 1920's Fry's were still the dominant Firm in the sale of Cocoa and Chocolate in Canada and Eire, all of which was manufactured and exported from Fry's factories in Bristol. Suddenly and without warning Canada imposed a crippling tax on the importation of Cocoa and Chocolate which, at one stroke, cut off the possibility of Frys continuing to sell these goods over there. Mr. Claude Fry dashed across the Atlantic by boat . . . and eventually came across an empty harness factory in Montreal which he bought. We sent across one of our very few draughtsmen, M.B. Wyle. . . He prepared a complete layout, we ordered the necessary plant in England and in an incredibly short time had the factory in production.

Exactly the same thing happened in Eire. The loss of the production of lines for Canada and Eire meant a further reduction in the throughput at the Bristol factories at a time

Fry's office, Somerdale

30. Sir Egbert and Lady Mary Cadbury and family

Cadbury and Fry Boards in the 1920s. Back. Dorothy, Charles Gillett, Laurence, Bertie, Paul, Walter Barrow.
Centre. William, M. Tatham, R. Algernon Fry, A.E. Cater, R.J. Fry, Barrow, Conrad P. Fry.
Front. Edward, George, Cecil R. Fry, Claude B. Fry, G.H. Bowden.

when we were fighting for every ton we could get."

Bertie's father kept closely in touch with his affairs right up to the end of his life. The following letters written in 1920 reveal some of this thoughts.

Bournville. March 3rd 1920.

Dear Bertie,

Mother is in London today and most of our directors are at Cheltenham. I expect the same applies to yours, and that the business at each end has to do the best it can without them!

I hope you will not at once expect to have Continuation Schools equal to Bournville. We have had years' start, and twenty or thirty years ago erected the buildings where the schools are held – the Stirchley Institute, the Cotteridge Meeting House and The Beeches. It would be a great mistake until you know where you are to rush into great expenses like these. You have altered the character of your trade; up to the present anyone could sell chocolate whatever the name, but when the big houses come into work you may find it difficult to sell high class articles. I advise our directors to reef in their sails ready, for a storm and not just now to launch out – I have always believed in launching out, but when the way seemed clear.

I do not think we have much to fear from the Watford Company, even though Lord Leverhulme is putting a quarter of a million pounds into it. He is perhaps the largest shipper of palm kernels from the West African Coast, and his vessels when bringing kernels could also bring Cocoa, but I do not think – from the wasteful way in which they are advertising – that they will make much headway with it. I had a letter from Lord Leverhulme yesterday on another subject, in which he said "You are marvellous for your age, and I hope I may be equally healthy and happy and strong should I ever reach that age." He is nearly 70, and possibly he may be beginning to see that his enormous wealth and huge business responsibilities are not quite suited to a man I suppose only about ten years younger than I am, but who at that age begins to feel his limitations. This, of course, is private, but I thought it was very nice of him to write in that spirit. He is probably now the richest man in England.

Your attached father,
George Cadbury.

Winds Point, Malvern. September 1st, 1920.

Dear Bertie,

I have thy note with regard to a farm. Thou wilt no doubt remember when the question of what thou should do came up, this is one of the ideas that was in thy mind.

Bristol is doing so little for thee that it would make very little difference to thy income – unless there is a prospect of the terms being bettered – whether thou went to Union Street or not. When Income Tax and Super Tax is deducted, I suppose all thou gets from Bristol is some £500 a year, so that thou art living practically altogether on income from the Bournville business, which would not be interfered with by thy taking a farm.

The future of the business at Bristol and Bournville depends on the young men, and I have all along strongly advocated that those who are at Bristol should have a percentage on the profit made there, and that those who are at Bournville should have a percentage on the profit on the Bournville business.

I think the Bournville Directors, except Barrow, have never fully realised the great advantages as to health and comfort and the brightness of life by being out in the country instead of in the middle of Birmingham or Bristol. It has always seemed to me very doubtful if the Bristol business could afford the enormous expense of giving up the costly buildings in the centre of the city and moving into the country.

We have not yet had severe competition, and have no idea as to what will be the result of it as to the profits on the business. It is then that the good name of Bournville will tell, and it would be a piece of folly if the village near Hobart does not bear the same name. I asked Ewart Theobald when I saw him whether

30. Sir Egbert and Lady Mary Cadbury and family

Bertie, Mary and Mary's sister with the Somerdale directors

there was not a strong prejudice in favour of home manufactures. He said we have no idea of the position we occupy in Australia, owing to the "better conditions of labour and the beauty of the village, which gave tremendous prestige to our name", so that I think we are unwise if we do not make full use of it.

Thy attached Father,
George Cadbury

Bertie continued:-

"But to get back to the 24 separate factories of Fry's. All the partially manufactured goods which had to be moved between the various factories were transported by horse-drawn box vans through the narrow congested streets. . . Apart from the offices, there were 8 huge factory blocks all intersected by streets on which the doors into the factories opened, making it impossible to check who came in and out, and with a Public House stationed conveniently at every corner. Pilfering was naturally very rife. All the Cocoa Powder had to be transported about a mile through the busy streets from No. 8 Factory Union Street, to the Brandon Factory.

In 1920, after I had been at Union Street a year, it was clear that we must move if we were to be in a position to meet competition in the future and on 22 June the following historic Board Minute was passed:-

"On consideration of the proposed expenditure on buildings in Bristol, it was agreed that the whole position should be gone into again, in view of the increasing need for more accommodation in the factory, which it was felt could be got only by going out of the City. Keynsham and possible alternative sites were considered and finally C.R.F. and Major C. were asked to make a systematic search for available land adjoining the Midland or Great Western Railway in the neighbourhood of Bristol."

We wanted a site with main line communications, good roads, an adequate water supply and where plenty of labour would be available. So we walked along the railway lines radiating from Bristol and by following this technique we came across our present site. It was surrounded on two sides by the River Avon and on the third side by the main Bristol to London Railway. We bought the site on which the factory now stands amounting in all, with further purchases to 228 acres. How fortunate we were in being surrounded by a large area of land completely under our own control we did not fully appreciate in those days. Little did we dream of the vast amount of land we should require in the future, incidentally for such things as car parks for which, happily unlike Bournville, we have plenty of space, and we have got ample space for the ever growing demands."

To find a name for the new factory Fry's held a public competition with £1,000 prize. The name chosen was *"Somerdale"*. On 19 February 1924 the Board minuted:

"The first samples of Milk Chocolate manufactured at the *Somerdale* factory were submitted and found very satisfactory".

Bertie continued:-

"The decision to move from Union Street to *Somerdale* was a tremendous decision to have to make. Were we doing the right thing or the wrong thing? Our sales were down and we were struggling for survival. Naturally all these thoughts and doubts were very much in the minds of us all and this especially applied to me on whom had rested the responsibility for building *Somerdale* and equipping it, for moving and planning production during the move.

During all this period when we were building *Somerdale*, 1921–1936 the country was suffering from the Great Depression . . . and Fry's were having to fight very hard to keep their head above water. In order therefore to keep our turnover up we had to bring out a succession of new lines. (Between 1930 and 1936 Frys introduced 165 new lines compared with Cadbury's 48). This was a desperate policy but was the only one available. Fortunately . . . Crunchie proved a winner and is still one of our biggest sellers.

One after another the 5 Fry Managing Directors, Mr. Conrad, Mr. Algernon, Mr. Claude, Mr. Roderick and Mr. Dennis Fry retired or resigned. Mr. Cater had a serious breakdown in health and ceased to take an active part. . . In 1935 I was asked to take responsibility for marketing, sales and the outside travelling staff. This was in addition to my responsibilities of building and moving

to *Somerdale*, Production, Engineering, Employment, Wages, Piece Rates, Time and Motion study as it was then called. A very heavy burden to carry but at which I tried to do my best. In 1935 a small Committee was appointed composed of Mr. Laurence, Mr. Paul and myself to examine the whole position. We had several meetings at Cheltenham but it soon became apparent to both Boards that the only real solution was complete integration of the two businesses, so that the policy of the two firms could be planned by an overriding body. It was felt that this could only be satisfactorily achieved by Fry's becoming a wholly-owned subsidiary of Cadbury's. In order to achieve this the old and historic firm of J.S. Fry & Sons Limited was put into liquidation; Cadbury's paid off the whole of the Fry Debenture Stock and also the Fry Preference Shareholders; the Fry Board was dissolved and in its place the *Somerdale* Committee was set up, and out of the ashes a new J.S. Fry & Sons emerged.

The *Somerdale* Committee comprised five Directors and Staff from Bournville with Mr. Laurence as Chairman and I the *Somerdale* representative. This made Cadbury's directly responsible for the conduct of Fry's, and it also relieved me of what had become an intolerable burden as I was able to hand over many of the departments for which I had been responsible to three of the Staff from Bournville, and concentrate on Sales, Representatives, Marketing and Advertising. Unfortunately before the organisation could get properly into its stride the War broke out.

The 1939–1945 War brought all further development to a standstill. The greater part of *Somerdale* was gutted and taken over by the Bristol Aeroplane Company. During the War Fry's were determined not to make the same mistake as they made in the 1914/1918 War. Mr. Foster worked out a scheme of key shops which had the reputation for selling only quality lines and so we built up a reputation for quality, which has been a main sales effort in our post War sales policy. In 1943 I achieved what had been to me the height of my ambition, I was invited to become a member of the Bournville Board, the controlling body of the vast British Cocoa & Chocolate concern.

Patrick, Mary and Peter

When peace came it was obvious that the Fry Sales and Marketing side needed to be strengthened very considerably and one day in 1946 there walked into my office at Bournville a handsome, very smart, Scots Colonel of Marines. This was my first meeting with Mr. Borland who was appointed a Managing Director of Fry's. I think I may say we immediately took to each other and a very close and warm friendship developed. He was followed shortly afterwards by the appointment as a Director of Mr. Leonard from Bournville, to be responsible for Production etc. and then Mr. Kimber as a Director responsible for Labour negotiations, Engineers, etc. We four worked together as a very happy team for the next 14 years until 1962 when Mr. Organ, from the Production Department at Somerdale, was appointed to the Fry Board to strengthen the Executive team at Somerdale. It naturally gave me great pleasure and satisfaction that a member of the Fry staff was chosen to fill the vacancy caused by my retirement."

Patrick, Bertie and Peter

1945 to 1962 was a period of remarkable success for Fry's. They achieved an increase in throughput compared with 1939 of over 2½ times. Bertie recalled:-

"One very important lesson that has been learnt is the tremendous difficulty in producing a new line which proves to be a winner. We have spent a vast amount of time and money in bringing out new lines which we had every reason to believe would establish themselves as winners and join the ranks of Cream, Crunchie, etc. but with disappointing results.

The second feature of our post War policy has been the much closer working and contacts between the Fry and Cadbury marketing programme . . . in an endeavour to hit our competitors as hard as we can and do least damage to ourselves.

The third great change that has occurred during the last 16 or 17 years has been the change over to mass production. Lines which have been streamlined are Chocolate Cream and Crunchie."

Fry's Chocolate Cream, introduced in 1855 is the oldest product line in the whole industry, and in 1963 was still their best selling line with shipments of 160 tons per week. Crunchie sales accounted for about 80 tons per week and Turkish delight about 60. Of all the new lines introduced after World War II only Picnic stayed the course with shipments of about 60 tons per week. In spite of the failure of nearly all Fry's new lines, Fry's sales between 1953 and 1963 increased by 80% compared with Cadbury's 25% and the rest of the industry 10%. A great tribute to Bertie's capable management.

Of Mary he recalled:-

"Without her tremendous help and encouragement when Fry's were passing through these difficult times, I just could not have carried the burden. No one could have

A replica of the Peter Pan statue at the factory, presented to Bertie by Fry's employees for his home

been more understanding in my having to devote so much time to Fry's, when I should have been at home with her when the family was growing up . . . looking after and guiding them. Because not only Saturday mornings, but Saturday afternoons and Sundays were fully occupied in dealing with the mountains of work and decisions that had to be taken. That I had an extremely happy home to return to after a long day's work was obviously my salvation.

But not only did she successfully bring up the family, she also threw herself wholeheartedly into the affairs of the Firm. All of you who have been to *Somerdale* have remarked at the wonderful friendly spirit and atmosphere that seems to permeate through the entire organisation. My wife played a very prominent part in the building up of what we are happy to call "The Fry Spirit", by taking an active part in the Firm's activities. As a singer of national reputation she organised concerts, sang to the Works, to Pensioners and in the Works' Musical Society. She took a very active part in the girls' Athletic side, always willing to lend a hand and every year bringing ladies' teams, some of which included Wimbledon champions, to play against, instruct and stimulate, our girls' tennis teams."

Public Work

In addition to his work for Fry's, Bertie was made a Justice of the Peace for Somerset in 1928 and was Chairman of Long Ashton Petty Sessions. In 1950 he was made Deputy Lieutenant of the County of Gloucester. He was a Director of Lloyds Bank from 1944 to 1964 and Chairman of the Bristol Committee of Lloyds Bank from 1958 to 1965. He was also Director of his brother Norman's firm the Electro Magnetic Brake Co. Ltd., and of the *Daily News* Ltd., which was owned by the Cadbury family.

During the second World War he was appointed Fire Prevention Officer for the South Western Region from 1940 to 1945, and from 1941 to 1950 he was Regional Controller for the South Western Region for the Ministry of Fuel and Power.

His public work covered a wide field. From 1922 to 1948 he was Honorary Treasurer of the Bristol Royal Infirmary, and from 1948 Honorary Treasurer of the United Bristol Hospitals. In 1961 he became Governor of the Nuffield Nursing Homes Trust. He was a member of the Gloucestershire Territorial Association from 1936 to 1958; Chairman of the Bristol Federation of Boys Clubs from 1933 to 1953; Chairman of the Bristol Wing of the Air Training Corps from 1942 to 1964; President of the Bristol Gliding Club and an Honorary Commodore of the Royal Air Force. In 1947 he was elected Master of the Society of Merchant Venturers.

He was knighted in 1957.

Recreations

Bertie's family home was the *Manor House*, Abbots Leigh, near Leigh Woods and the Avon gorge. In addition he had a country house in Somerset, *The Forresters Arms*, Coleford Water, near Lydiard St. Lawrence, between the Quantock and Brendon Hills. He had another home in Hampshire, *The Manor Farm* at East Wellow, and he kept a twin screw Diesel yacht at Lymington. In

Peter, Mary and Bertie outside Buckingham Palace after Bertie's knighthood in the New Year Honours, 12 February 1957

Bertie's cricket XI. Bertie centre, Peter centreback, Patrick front right

later years he would sail her across the Channel to Le Touquet with his nephew Brian Greeves as chief engineer. He was a member of the Royal Thames Yacht Club, the Leigh Woods Yacht Club and the Royal Yacht Squadron. He was also a member of the R.A.F. Club.

Bertie died on 12 January 1967 aged 73 and Mary died the following year on 8 November.

Peter Egbert Cadbury (born 1918) M.A. (Tree 7)

Peter is the elder son of Egbert and Mary Cadbury. He was born on 6 February 1918 at Great Yarmouth in the middle of a Zeppelin raid, when his father was out over the North Sea in a Sopwith Camel.

Peter, his younger brother Patrick and their parents were a very closely knit family and provided their own family matches on the tennis court, the golf course and the squash court, which Egbert had built at their home in Leigh Woods. All were accomplished games players and, when Egbert bought *Beacon Lodge* on the Hampshire coast at Highcliffe, he constructed a cricket field, where they had regular matches with the MCC, the Free Foresters and various other well known cricket clubs. Peter went to Leighton Park School.

In 1939, with the outbreak of World War 2, the house was taken over by the Government as an army HQ and the family had to move. By that time Peter had just finished his university career at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he had attained an Honours Degree in Economics and in Law. Following in his father's footsteps he joined the Fleet Air Arm in 1940, and then was seconded to the Ministry of Aircraft Production as an experimental test-pilot at Glosters, to test and develop the revolutionary new jet aeroplane, the *Meteor*. Peter joined Glosters in 1941 initially to test *Typhoons*, *Tempests*, *Hurricanes* and other fighters, which were to be the main attack force a year or so later in the 'D' Day landings.

Peter aged 15

In March 1943 the *Meteor* was flown for the first time and soon after its initial flight Peter was put on to the development flying. Out of 6 or 7 pilots who did this work, only 2 survived the War, of whom Peter was one.

In 1945 he left Glosters to stand as a Liberal Candidate in the Stroud Parliamentary Election. He obtained over 30% of the votes, but it was not enough to win. He decided he had had enough of politics and returned to his studies for the Bar, which had been interrupted at a vital stage by the outbreak of War.

In 1946 he was called to the Bar and joined the South Eastern Circuit. His destiny had never been in any doubt, as he had decided as a very young child that he would follow in the footsteps of his famous godfather, Norman Birkett, one of the greatest Q.C's of that generation. Birkett had started as a clerk in Birmingham, employed by George Cadbury Junior but went to the Bar where he quickly made a name for himself as a leading advo-

Patrick and Peter at Tenby. 1923

Ben

Peter aged 33

cate and was to be known as "the man who never lost a murder case". Peter was fascinated by Birkett and always determined that he would be the Birkett of his generation. But it was not to be, as commerce was to be his eventual metier.

Having built up a sizeable practice at the Bar, Peter was asked one day to advise on the affairs of *Keith Prowse*, the London ticket agents. At the time *Keith Prowse* was virtually bankrupt, but Peter's advice was that under new management it could be salvaged. He was then offered the job. After some thought he decided to accept the challenge, but he stipulated that in return he should have the option to take over the company at its value in the Bank books, £75,000.

After a few months he knew he could make it into a commercial success and exercised his option, borrowing the £75,000 from his father, who had always encouraged him to back his own judgement. Peter says "Looking back on those conversations with my father, I really admired his confidence in me. After all, I had no commercial knowledge or experience, apart from a Degree in Economics, which gave no practical education."

Within 4 years *Keith Prowse* was a great financial success. Much to the embarrassment of some of the family, Peter had adopted the new technique of Press Relations, and he filled the newspapers with his exploits of putting live lions and elephants in Bond St or on parking meters. But the publication of all these adventures educated the public to the extent that in those 4 years *Keith Prowse* had captured over 70% of the London Theatre ticket market.

The effect was that the Inland Revenue announced they would tax the company profits as Peter's personal income at 19/6 in the £. So he decided to float *Keith Prowse* on the Stock Exchange. The issue was 77 times oversubscribed and was valued at over £1 million. It was a great personal success for a young man, aged only 42, who did not know even how a theatre ticket was booked in 1954, when he had abandoned his career at the Bar, only 4 years earlier.

In 1957 he was asked by his uncle Laurence if he would help in the setting up of the new ITV station in which the *News Chronicle* had a share. "There is no one else in the family who understands the entertainment world" said Laurence. So Peter sat down with George Black and Sidney Box and created *Tyne Tees Television*, which went on the air in 1959.

But Peter learned from that exercise that there was money to be made in this new medium, although the pioneers in ABC and Rediffusion had lost millions of pounds. *The Daily Mail* pulled out of television because of the mounting losses, but Peter was not to be deterred.

In 1959 he set about collecting a syndicate for the West Country, which was to be the next franchise up for grabs. He recruited all the Lords Lieutenants, Chairmen of County Councils and other prestigious names in the West, and he was awarded the franchise in 1960. He called the new station *Westward Television* and started with an Equity capital

Peter and Ben's Wedding

Peter and Felicity

of only £200,000. When, in 1980 the company was destroyed with a boardroom battle and Peter left the company, it was valued conservatively at £2½ million. With Peter's departure the company failed to get its new franchise and *Westward Television* joined TWW and other ITV companies that had to close down.

"It was a great sadness to me that some misguided people chose to challenge my position as the Founder and Executive Chairman of *Westward*, with the inevitable result that everything was destroyed and there were no winners, apart from the new company (TSW) that was awarded the franchise for the South West Region".

Peter has probably had his name in the papers more than all the other members of the family combined. "I seem to attract publicity and it is not often welcome" he said recently. But with 2 broken marriages and a family ranging from his daughter, Felicity, born in 1948, to his 2 sons, George and James, born in 1978 and 1980, he seems to be

Peter

a natural target for the gossip columns. Added to this unusual private life, he has had rows with Ernest Marples (over parking meters), Denis Howell (over the Ports Aid Foundation) and others, many of which have hit the headlines.

On the 13 December 1947 he married Eugenie *Benedicta* Donn-Byrne, daughter of Major Ewen Bruce D.S.O. MC. She gave him two children, Eugenie Mary *Felicity* born on 14 December 1948, and George *Justin* Peter, born on 13 April 1951. Their marriage was disolved in 1968. In 1970 he married Jennifer Morgan Jones, daughter of Major Michael Hammond-Maude and they had a son Joel, called by that name after a casual conversation with Cousin Alan at the Albert Hall in 1972, who told him "It has been a long time since there was a Joel in the Cadbury family". Joel starts at Eton next half. They were divorced in 1976.

Jennifer is now married to Robin d'Abo and has proved herself in business by buying and taking over companies with the backing of the institutions. She is now Chairman of Rymans and, by a strange quirk of fate, Peter now rents the top floor in Ryman House for his E.L.A.T. computer business. He claims that "Jennifer is and always will be my greatest friend and ally". Recently he was asked to appear on *The Money Programme* when they were describing Jennifer's career; he was asked why their marriage broke up and said "We were too alike. We were and are both entrepreneurs, and Jennifer is better at it than I am." As earlier in the programme Jennifer had said "Everything I know about business I learned from Peter Cadbury", the viewers were left with rather conflicting ideas.

He remains on the best of terms with both of his ex wives. On 29 July 1976 he married Jane Meade and they have two sons, George born in 1978 and James born in 1979. The family now lives at *Armsworth Hill*, Alresford, Hampshire.

At the time this book is written, 1985, Peter is now 67 years old, or "years young" as he prefers to say. "I am not finished yet, although it was a sickening year in 1980 when my brainchild, *Westward Television*, was destroyed by people I think were ill advised. I am always interested in new ideas and starting up new ventures. I get bored with running successful companies that just go on turning out profits. The grass is always greener on the other side of the fence".

Perhaps Egbert was right when he told Peter that a life at Bournville was not for him, even if it had been on offer at the time. Reports of his adventures still shake some of the older members of the Cadbury family, but, as Peter says, "We have not yet reached the end of the road".

George Justin Peter Cadbury (b. 1951) (Tree 7)

Justin is the only son of Peter and Benedicta Cadbury born on 13 April 1951. He went to school at Selwyn House Broadstairs and then to Eton College where he obtained "A levels" in English, French and Economics.

After leaving school he worked in the International Loans Department of Lloyds & Bolsa Ltd of Queen Victoria Street. Meanwhile using the remainder of his grandfather's educational trust as a base, he successfully managed his own investment portfolio concentrating on short term prospects with a fast turn around. Early in 1973 he anticipated the stock market collapse and sold out, buying agricultural land in East Anglia and in addition a small engineering works from the Receiver, all of which was successfully sold in 1980.

Justin was then a member of the acquisition team which bought Jean Sorelle Ltd from the Receiver. They were manufacturers of soap products with a factory in Peterborough. He became a Director of the company with responsibility for sales and national accounts. The company was later sold and all the shareholders saw a substantial increase on their original investment.

Justin

Patrick aged 13

Justin was subsequently awarded a Sloan Fellowship at the London Business School for a one year course in business management, based on the full Harvard M.B.A. programme. He found this very punishing, but thoroughly worthwhile. The pressure of the work was designed to put the students under continual stress and to make them decide on priorities, just as in modern business. In addition to the practical teaching he benefited from working closely with twenty six other proven achievers from various companies and professions.

Justin is now Managing Director of Radiant System Technology Ltd of London, who supply Gas Fired Radiant Heaters for mounting on factory ceilings. Radiant heating is particularly advantageous where the ceilings are high and the volume of air is large and expensive to heat by convection. The radiant heat warms the employees like sunshine on a cool day. A good application is to aircraft hangars with open doors. The company's products are covered by a patent and BGC Certification.

Justin's favorite sports are tennis, golf, skiing, shooting and photography.

George Patrick Lucas Cadbury (1920–1941) (Tree 7)

Patrick was the second son of Egbert and Mary Cadbury, born on 22 May 1920.

Two years younger than Peter, they were close companions and keen sportsmen, playing golf, tennis, squash, and cricket. (see above). He went to Leighton Park School and then Trinity College Cambridge. Half way through his University career, on his 21st birthday, he walked in his sleep and fell out of his bedroom window on to the drive, sustaining injuries from which he died a week later. It was a very sad end to a most promising young life.

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Chapter 27 Biographical and autobiographical notes by Lady Anne P. Fry, Kenneth J. Wilson, H. James Hoyland, Elizabeth M. Wood, Rosemary M. Dickson and Thomas W. Greeves.
Autobiographical notes by R. Barbara Allen, Henrietta M. Woods, Eleanor M. Wharton, George M. Greeves, E. Ursula Lambert, Cicely C. Stanier and E. Anne Pycraft.
Letters and other documents in the possession of J. Christopher Cadbury, Elizabeth M. Hambly, Elizabeth M. Wood, Rosemary M Dickson and J.F.C.

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Chapter 30 Letters and documents in the possession of Peter E. Cadbury.
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Christina Denise, b. 1966 see Massengole.
Christina Stansfeld b. 1937 see Lowndes.
Christina Vanessa Elizabeth, b. 1950, see Benfield.
Christopher b. 1908. see John.
Dr. Christopher James, b. 1935, Tree 6, **558-560**, *555, 557-559.*
Christopher Joel, b. 1921, Tree 4, 285, **293-294**, *226, 287, 288, 291, 293.*
Claire b. 1984, Tree 7, 708.
Clare Jessica, b. 1973, Tree 3. 137, *136, 137.*
Claudia Honor Theresa, b. 1963, Tree 6, 560, 561, *557, 560.*
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Constance, b. 1910, see Tangye.
Cynthia Dawn, b. 1968, Tree 4, 237, *238.*

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Daniel Adlington, b. 1974, Tree 5, 410, *410.*
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David Charles (1904-1974) Tree 5, 412, **417-419**, *352, 417-419, 510, 512.*
David Frederick, b. 1945, Tree 4, 235,

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Deborah b. 1768, see Pyle.
Deborah b. 1955, Tree 3, 146, **149**, *148.*
Dorothea (1892-1971) see Elsie Dorothea Hoyland.
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Dorothy, b. 1677, Tree 1, 28.
Dorothy Adlington, b. 1892, Tree 5, 346, 364, 365, 370, 371, **372-374**, *348, 351, 352, 354, 359, 365, 370, 373, 494, 510, 512, 522, 729.*
Dorothy (Howitt) (1872-1950) Tree 6, **518-528**, *466, 467, 505, 518, 524, 526-528.*
Duncan James, b. 1943, Tree 3, 133, 134, **137-140**, *137-140.*

Earl Shinn (1888-1970), Tree 4, 185, **189**, *187, 189, 218, 220.*
Edie (ca. 1600) see Davie.
Edith (1567-1633) see Pitt.
Edith (1872-1951) see Butler.
Edith Caroline (Woodall) m. 1902, Tree 6, 465, **531-534**, 537, *466, 505, 510.*
Edward, d. 1643, 13.
Edward (1843-1866) Tree 5, 110, 304, 313, 317, 325, **326-327**, 328, 332, *327, 435.*
Edward (1873-1948). Tree 6, 67, 72, 442-446, 465, 474, 483, 491, 503, **517-528**, 572-575, 684. *348, 370, 442, 445-448, 461, 462, 466, 467, 493, 494, 505, 510, 514, 517, 518, 522-528, 554.*
Dr. Edward Paul, b. 1921, Tree 5, 376, **380**, *377, 510.*
Edward Oliver, b. 1976, Tree 5, 410, *410.*
Sir Egbert, (1893-1967) Tree 7, 459, 464, 465, 467, 501, 532, 556, 659, 666, 667, 713, **719-733**, *378, 461, 462, 466, 505, 507, 510, 514, 527, 528, 554, 658, 676, 719-721, 724, 729-733.*
Elaine Margaret (Davies), m. 1971, Tree 5, 410, *410.*
Eleanor (1885-1959) see Crosfield.
Eleanor, b. 1912, Tree 4, 198, 199, **202**, *199-201, 220.*
Eleanor Anne (1875-1952), Tree 4, 193, **197**, 218, 531, *192, 197, 200, 220.*
Eleanor (Kine) d. 1844, Tree 2, 31.
Eleanor Mary, b. 1973, Tree 6, 562. *557, 562, 563.*
Eline (ca. 1550) Tree 1, **25**.
Elise Agnes (1875-1931) see Bremner.
Elizabeth b. 1635, see Twogood.
Elizabeth b. ca. 1667, see Serle.
Elizabeth (1775-1829), Tree 2, **31**.
Elizabeth (1815-1864) see Jones.
Elizabeth (1816-1905) Tree 2. 31, 446.
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Elizabeth, b. 1917, see Musgrave.
Elizabeth (Adlington) (1838-1868) Trees 5 & 14. **333-335**, *332, 335, 336.*
Elizabeth Anne, b. 1945, see Lacourse.
Elizabeth Bartram (1871-1952) see Jones.
Elizabeth Caroline, b. 1907, see Clark.
Elizabeth Harvey (Rowntree) b. 1909, Tree 4, 73, **277-280**, 281, 282, *226, 278, 279, 281.*
Elizabeth (Head) (1768-1851) Trees 1 & 11, 83, **84-94**, *85, 89, 92, 93.*
Cadbury, Elizabeth Head (1832-1909) Tree 3, 39, 109, 110, **114-115**, *110, 114, 115.*
Dame Elizabeth Mary (Elsie) (Taylor) (1885-1951) Tree 7, 348, 412, 455, **456-515**, *457, 459, 461, 462, 466, 471, 503, 505, 507-511, 513-515, 527, 531, 607, 613, 636, 650, 676.*
Elizabeth Mary, b. 1912 see Hambly.
Elizabeth (Tallent), Tree 2, 31.
Elizabeth (Upton), d. 1667, Tree 1. **28**.
Elizabeth Ursula, b. 1906. see Lambert.
Elizabeth Willits (1906-1977) Tree 4. 198, 199, **201-202**, *199, 202, 220.*
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Elsie Agnes (1875-1931) see Bremner.
Elsie Dorothea (1892-1971) see Hoyland.
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Emma (1808-1809) Tree 1, 87.
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Emma (1843-1923) Tree 4, 161, 166, 168, 172, 173, **177-178**, 212, 215, 439, 440, 442, 494, 495. **162, 168, 177, 178, 192**.
Emma (1844-1928) Tree 3, 110, **117**, *110, 116, 117, 227.*
Emma (1875-1965) Tree 4. 71, 168, 215, 216, **227-228**, 266, 267, 617. *192, 200, 214, 217-220, 227, 228, 257, 285.*
Emma b. 1920 see Burton.
Emma Jane (Wilson) (1846-1907) Tree 5, **336-347**, 602, 609, 610. *337, 338, 342, 344, 347, 348, 352, 362.*
Emma Joel (1811-1905) see Gibbins.
Emmeline Hannah (Wilson) (1883-1966) Tree 5, 223, **386-395**, *348, 351, 352, 386, 387, 389-391, 393, 394, 412, 510, 554.*
Emily Katherine, b. 1979, Tree 5, 410, *410.*
Erica Rachel, b. 1957, see McConnell.
Esther Head (1888-1962) see Selleck.
Eveline Agnes, b. 1903, Tree 5, 412, **415-416**, 417. *354, 359, 399, 413-416, 419, 510, 512.*
Eugenie Benedicta (Donn-Byrne) m. 1947, Tree 7, 735. *734.*
Eugenie Mary Felicity, b. 1948, see Wigan.

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Felicity, b. 1968, Tree 7, 715, 716, *715.*
Flavia Frances (Freeman) b. 1921, Tree 5, 410, *409.*
Frances Brewster (Fry). (1759-1795) Tree 1. 40.
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George b. 1978, Tree 7. 735.
Sir George Adrian Hayhurst, b. 1929, Tree 7, 671, **682-689**, *510, 512, 671-673, 678-680, 682-684, 686-689.*
George Justin Peter, b. 1951, Tree 7, **735**, *735.*
George Norman, (1890-1980) Tree 7, 459, 460, 464-467, 501, 518, 659, 661, **699-704**, *348, 460-462, 466, 505, 507, 514, 527, 528, 658, 676, 699-704, 719.*
George Patrick Lucas, b. 1920, Tree 7, 724, **735**, *505, 510, 512, 731, 733.*
George Timothy Ellwood, b. 1931, Tree 7, 703, **713-717**, *702, 703, 713, 714, 716.*
George Woodall b. 1907, Tree 6, 532, **542-551,** 613, *503, 505, 510, 512, 532-534, 542-550, 613.*
Dame Geraldine (Southall) (1865-1941) Tree 5. 373, 374, **362-372**, *200, 348, 352, 363, 364, 366, 369, 371, 412.*
Geraldine Mary (Cherry) b. 1900. Tree 5, 364, 371, 373, **375**, *352, 354, 359, 365, 375, 510, 512.*
Gillian Mary (Skepper), b. 1931, Tree 7, **689-690**, *690.*
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Glynis (Hare), m. 1977, Tree 5, 381.

Hannah (1735-1736), Tree 1, 36.
Hannah (1830-1904) Tree 3, 109, 110, **113-114**, 446. *110, 113-115.*
Hannah Henderson (Joy) b. 1903, see Taylor.
Hannah (Tapper) m. 1725, Trees 1 & 9. **35**.
Hannah Warner (1872-1952) see Pyle.
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Heather (Hoyle) m. 1972, Tree 5, **381**, *381.*
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Helen Emma b. 1970 Tree 3, 136.
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Helen Virginia (Nathans) (1863-1907) Tree 4. **184-186**, *185-187, 189, 192.*
Henrietta Margaret (1930-1950) Tree 5, 376, *510.*
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Dr. Henry Joel (1883-1974) Tree 4, 65, 70, 71, 73, 215, 266, 267, **283-292**, 372, 531. *71, 192, 214, 217-219, 257, 265, 283-291, 297.*
Henry Tylor (1882-1952) Tree 6, 366, 431, 443, 462, 466, 471, 472, 522-525, **569-588**, 603, 611, 612, 618, 619. *348, 445-448, 460-462, 466, 505, 507, 527, 528, 569, 570, 575-577, 581, 582, 585-588, 676.*
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Holly Claire b. 1982, Tree 5, 420.
Honor Mary (Milward) (1934-1957) Tree 6, **553-556**, 558, 560-562, *554.*
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Iona Caroline Helen, b. 1941, see Humphries.
Iona Joy, b. 1959, Tree 7, see Williamson.
Iraina Jessica Vivien, b. 1973, Tree 6. 561, *557, 560.*
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James, d. 1588, Tree 1, **25**.
James, d. 1676, Tree 1, **26**.
James (1633-1709) Tree 1, **28**.
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James (1694-1780) Trees 1 & 2, **31**.
James (1765-1783) Tree 1, 37, 40, **41**.
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James (1802-1888) Tree 1, 87, 89, 91, 94, **99-102**, 169, 170, 174, 175, 302, 303, 326, 332, *99-101.*
James b. 1809, Tree 2, 31.
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James, b. 1979, Tree 7, 735.
James, b. 1985, Tree 7, 708.
James Edward, b. 1951, Tree 5, 380, **381**.
Jane Balderston, b. 1918, see Symonds.
Jane Lucy Anne, b. 1956, Tree 6, 597, 599, *598-600.*
Jane (Meade) m. 1976, Tree 7, 735.
Jane (Sweet) b. ca. 1955, Tree 5, 381.
Janet Mary Margaret (Walker) b. 1909, Tree 5, **403-404**, *394, 403-405, 510.*
Janine Heather, b. 1947, Tree 3, 133, 134, **140-141**, *140-141.*
Jeannette (1901-1981) see Celia.
Jeannette Elizabeth Bryony, b. 1935, see Yelloly.
Jennifer Morgan (Jones) (D'Abo) m. 1970, Tree 7, 735.
Jesse (1805-1818) Tree 1, 87, 89, 92, 100, **107**, *107.*
Jessie (1865-1956) see Clarke.
Jillian Stafford (Ransome) b. 1937, Tree 5, **383**, *383.*
Joan (Wood), m. 1721, Tree 1.
Joan, d. 1756, Tree 2, 31.
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Joane (c. 1600) Tree 1.
Joanna Jane, b. 1943, see Garnier.
Jocelyn Benedict (1946-1982) Tree 7, 671, **695-697**, *678-680, 697.*
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Joel (1799-1870) Trees 1 & 4. 86, 87, 92, 94, 99, **153-173**, 299, 300, 439, *99, 154, 158, 162, 166, 171, 172.*
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Joel (1838-1916) Tree 3, 66, 109, 110, **117-122**, *110, 118, 121, 122.*
Joel (1838-1923) Tree 4, 66, 161, 164, 166, 169, 171, 172, 175, 193, **211-221**, 265, 266, 268, 332. *162, 168, 169, 171, 211, 213-215, 217-220, 285.*
Joel b. 1978, Tree 3, 149, *149.*
Joel Benjamin, b. 1942, Tree 4, 235, **237**, *226, 237.*
Joel Fry, b. 1795, Tree 1. 40.
Joel Hotham (1878-1946) Tree 3, 66, 119, **123-125**, *123-125, 510, 530.*
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John, b. 1681, Tree 1, 28.
John (1696-1778) Trees 1 & 9, 32, **35**.
John, d. 1795, Tree 2, 31.
John (1758-1804) Tree 1, 36.
John, b. 1776, Tree 2, 31.
John (1777-1778) Tree 2.
John (1801-1889) Trees 1, 5, 6, 7 & 12. 61, 87, 89, 92, 94, 109, 153, 156-160, 165, 169, 170, **299-318**, 337, 446, *99, 299, 301, 308, 311, 316-318, 445.*
John (1827-1832) Tree 4, 66, 161, **173**.
John (1834-1866) Tree 5, 304, 306, 307, 309, 317, **318-324**, 320, 325, 331, 436, 438, *312, 319.*
John, b. 1905, Tree 5, 72, 388, **402**, 417. *378, 389, 390, 394, 402, 507, 510, 512.*
John Anthony, b. 1914, Tree 6, 576, 577, **591-592**. *505, 506, 510, 512, 577-579, 587, 591.*
John Christopher, b. 1908, Tree 6, 532, **553-558**, *505, 506, 510, 512, 532, 534, 543, 553, 554, 556-558, 563.*
John Warder (1880-1948) Tree 4, 215-217, 245, **265-274**, *214, 217-220, 265, 267, 268, 272, 273, 285.*
John Warder, b. 1912, Tree 4, 216, 217, 219, 225, 235, 268, 271-273, **275-280**, 282. *200, 218-220, 226, 228, 234, 275-279, 282, 285.*
Jonathan Humphrey, b. 1948, Tree 3, 145, **149**, *149.*
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Jone (Reade) m. 1601, Tree 8, 23.
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Joseph Moore (1910-1983) Tree 4, 216, **234-237**, 276, *218, 220, 228, 234-237, 241, 275, 285.*
Joshua, b. 1972, Tree 3, 149, *149.*
Joy, b. 1903, see Hannah Taylor.
Joy (Harper) b. 1933, Tree 6, **559-560**, *557.*
Joyce (Mathews) b. 1906, Tree 7, 242, 509, 598, 599, **670-672**, **679-680**. *510, 527, 658, 670, 671, 673, 678-680.*
Judith, b. 1930, see Celia.
Julia Henrietta (Leila) see Wilson.
Julia Margaret (Graham) b. 1932, Tree 4, **295-297**, *226, 295, 296.*
Julie (Dean), m. 1982, Tree 7, 708, *710.*
Justin, b. 1951, see Peter.
Justine, b. 1975, Tree 7, 694, 695, *694, 695.*

Karen Sheila (Levy). b. 1945, Tree 4, **238-239**, *226, 238.*
Kate Michelle, b. 1977, Tree 5, 381, *381.*
Katherine (ca. 1600) Tree 1, 26.
Cadbury, Katherine Mary, b. 1946, see Hampton.
Katherine Merle, b. 1920, see Charity.
Katherine Wheeler (Barnes) (1892-1970) Tree 4, **189**.
Kenneth Hotham, b. 1919, Tree 3, 124, **142-148**, 150. *125, 142, 145-148*, 510.

Lawrence, d. 1639, Tree 1, 26.
Laurence John (1889-1982) Tree 7, 242, 459, 460, 462, 464-467, 499-501, 518, 522, 538, 575, 582, 619, 634, **659-679**, 729, *348, 370, 459-462, 466, 493, 494, 505, 507, 510, 522, 527, 528, 658-660, 664, 674, 676, 678-680, 691, 699.*
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Lloyd. b. 1920, see Thomas Lloyd.
Lorraine (Wathen) m. 1965, Tree 3, **135-137**, *135, 136.*
Lucille Marion (Smith) (1913-1984) Tree 4, **235-237**, *235-237.*
Lucretia (Sturge), m. 1838, Tree 1, **99-102**, 170, *101.*
Lucy Agatha (Tangye), b. 1911, Tree 5, **402**, *394, 402.*
Lucy Ann (1848-1852) Tree 3, 110, **117**, *110.*
Lucy (Bellows) (1881-1956) Tree 6, **575-588**, 632. *505, 510, 527, 574-578, 581, 582, 584-587, 658.*
Lucy Candia, b. 1979, Trees 5 & 13, 420, *420.*
Lucy Grace, b. 1970, Tree 6, 560, *557.*
Lucy Victoria, b. 1971, Tree 3, 126, 137, *136, 137.*
Lydia Caroline (Brown) (1889-1978) Tree 4, 182, **284-292**, *180, 183, 218, 219, 257, 284-288, 290, 291, 297.*
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Margaret, d. 1756, Trees 1 & 2, **31**.
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Margaret Agnes Adelaide (Manning) (1857-1930) Tree 5, **328-329**, *328.*
Margaret Christabel (1881-1958) Tree 3, 119, **125-126**. *122, 123, 126, 510, 530.*
Margaret Heather (Chambers) b. 1914, Tree 3, **127-135**, *128, 131, 133, 134.*
Margaret Hotham b. 1917. Tree 3, 124.
Margaret Marion, b. 1945, see Slora.
Margaret Rosamund (King) b. 1921, Tree 3, **142-146**.
Margaret Shippen, b. 1948, see Wong.
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Naomi Louise, b. 1974, Tree 3, 140, *139, 140.*
Nichola Jane, b. 1976, Tree 5, 381, *381.*
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Nicholas Dominic, b. 1940, Tree 7, 671, **694-695**, *673, 678-680, 694, 695.*
Nicholas Theodore, b. 1966, Tree 6, 560, 561, *557, 560.*
Nigel Robin, b. 1956, Tree 7, 706, **708**, 709, *707-710.*

Cadbury, Norman b. ca 1800, Tree 2, 31.
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Pamela Kathleen (Hunt), b. 1952, Tree 6, 600.
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Patrick, b. 1970, see George Patrick.
Penelope, b. 1957, see Richmond-Watson.
Peter Egbert, b. 1918, Tree 7, 503, 724, **733-735**. *505*, *510*, *512*, *724*, *731-735*.
Peter Hugh George, b. 1943, Tree 6. **562-563**, *557*.
Philip Timothy (1953-1981) Tree 5, 380, **381**.
Philippa Helen, b. 1924, see Southall.
Priscilla Ann (Dymond) (1799-1828) Trees 1, 5, 6 & 7. 300, 301, 425.
Prudence (Lippincott) d. 1746, Tree 1.

Rachel Anna, b. 1978, Tree 4, 239, *226*, *239*.
Rachel Comfort (Reeve) (1880-1969) Tree 4, 216, **268-275**, *200*, *218*, *219*, *257*, *270-274*, *285*.
Rachel Eveline (Wilson) b. 1894, Tree 5, 68, **375-380**, *376*, *377*, *510*.
Rebecca, b. 1971, Tree 3, 149, *149*.
Dr. Rebecca Candia, b. 1953, Trees 5 & 13, 410, *410*.
Rebecca Clare, b. 1970, Tree 6, 560, 561.
Rebecca (Warner) (1849-1908), Tree 4, **193-195**, 215, 531, *192-194*.
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Richard (1885-1966) Tree 4, 185, **187**, *187*, *192*.
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Richard Tapper (1768-1860) Trees 1 & 11, 37, 39, 61, **83-98**, 109, 169. *83*, *86*, *91*, *94*, *95*.
Richard Tapper (1853-1929) Tree 4, **184-186**, 187. *171*, *184*, *186*, *189*, *192*, *218*, *220*.
Richard Tapper (1911-1948) Tree 5, 388, **406-408**, *390*, *394*, *407*, *510*, *512*.
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Robin Norman, b. 1925, Tree 7, 703, **704-707**. *510*, *655*, *702*, *703*, *705*, *706*, *708*, *709*, *711*.
Roger John, b. 1929, Tree 5, 376.
Roger Victor John, b. 1937, Tree 6, **560-561**, *554*, *555*, *557*, *560*.
Rosalind Ann Hotham, b. 1950 see McKenzie.
Rosemary Jayne (Easton) Tree 7, **706-707**, 709, *706*, *708*, *711*.
Rupert Adlington, b. 1948, Tree 5, **410**, *410*.
Ruth Candia, b. 1915, see Gillett.
Ruth Frances (Lehr) b. 1919, Tree 4, 281.
Ruth Margaret, b. 1959, Tree 5, 383.

Sara (1676-1709) Tree 1, 28.
Sara (Colin) m. 1975, Tree 7, **715-717**, *717*.
Sarah (1771-1772) Tree 1, 37.
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Sarah, b. ca. 1820, Tree 2, 31.
Sarah (1836-1908) Tree 3, 109, 110, **115**, 332, 439, 443, *110*, *115*.
Sarah (1840-1918) Tree 4, 66, 92, 94, 161, 166-173, 175, **176-177**, 215, 246, 285, 317, 700. *162*, *168*, *169*, *171*, *176*, *177*, *192*.
Sarah Imbrie (Manatt) (1877-1917) Tree 4, 246, *246*, *247*.
Sarah Louise, b. 1979, Tree 5, 381, *381*.
Sarah (Moon) m. 1762, Trees 1 & 10. **36**, 38, 39, 83, 86, 87. *37*.
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